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SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

A CODE OF MORALS.

RUDYARD KIPLING.

Now Jones had left his new-wed bride to keep his house in order,
And hied away to the Hurrum Hills, above the Afghan border,
To sit on a rock with a heliograph; but ere he left he taught
His wife the working of the Code that sets the miles at naught.

And Love had made him very sage, as Nature made her fair;
So Cupid and Apollo linked, per heliograph, the pair.
At dawn, across the Hurrum Hills, he flashed her counsel wise—
At e'en, the dying sunset bore her husband's homilies.

He warned her 'gainst seductive youths in scarlet clad and gold,
As much as 'gainst the blandishments paternal of the old;
But kept his gravest warnings for (hereby the ditty hangs)
That snow-haired Lothario, Lieutenant-General Bangs.

'Twas General Bangs, with Aide and Staff, that tittupped on the way,
When they beheld a heliograph tempestuously at play.
They thought of Border risings, and of stations sacked and burnt—
So stopped to take the message down—and this is what they learnt:

"Dash dot dot, dot dot dash, dot dash dot," twice. The General swore.
"Was ever General Officer addressed as 'dear' before?
"'My Love,' i' faith! 'My Duck,' Gadzooks! 'My darling popsy-wop!'
"Spirit of great Lord, Wolseley, who is on that mountain top?"

The artless Aid-de-camp was mute; the gilded Staff were still,
As, dumb with pent-up mirth, they booked that message from the hill;
For clear as summer's lightning flare, the husband's warning ran:
"Don't dance or ride with General Bangs—a most immoral man."

(At dawn, across the Hurrum Hills, he flashed her counsel wise—
But, howsoever Love be blind, the world at large hath eyes.)
With damnatory dot and dash he heliographed his wife
Some interesting details of the general's private life.

The artless Aide-de-camp was mute; the shining Staff were still,
And red and ever redder grew the General's shaven gill.
And this is what he said at last (his feelings matter not):
"I think we've tapped a private line. Hi! Threes about there! Trot!"

All honor unto Bangs, for ne'er did Jones thereafter know
By word or act official who read off that helio;
But the tale is on the Frontier, and from Michni to Mooltan
They know the worthy General as "that most immoral man."

DE SHEEPFOL'.

(Towhead; the Story of a Girl. 1883.)

De' massa ob de sheepfol',
Dat guards de sheepfol' bin,
Look out in de gloomerin' meadows,
Wha'r de long night rain begin—
So he call to de hirelin' shepa'd,
"Is my sheep, is dey all come in?"

Oh, den says de hirelin' shepa'd:
"Dey's some, dey's black and thin,
And some, dey's po' ol' wedda's;
But de res', dey's all brung in.
But de res', dey's all brung in."

Den de massa ob de sheepfol',
Dat guards de sheepfol' bin,
Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows,
Wha'r de long night rain begin—
So he le' down de ba's ob de sheepfol',
Callin' sof': "Come in. Come in."
Callin' sof': "Come in. Come in."

Den up t'ro' de gloomerin' meadows,
T'ro' de col' night rain and win',
And up t'ro' de gloomerin' rain-paf'
Wha'r de sleet fa' pie'cin thin,
De po' los' sheep of de sheepfol',
Dey all comes gadderin' in,
De po' los' sheep of de sheepfol',
Dey all comes gadderin' in.

Our Story Teller.

A SOUTH DAKOTA DUEL.

Yankton, South Dakota, is on the Missouri river—sometimes. Sometimes it is a long way from that notoriously erratic stream, which has a habit of washing out generous slices of Dakota dirt and depositing the same on the Nebraska shore, only to return it in a few days to the Dakota side.

Yankton's principal features are a small army of real estate men, its cement works, a horde of politicians and "Jim." Nobody seems to know just who or what "Jim" is or has been, where he came from, nor how he exists. But he certainly does exist, and what Yankton would do without him it would be hard to say.

Nobody thinks of calling him "Mr. Witherspoon." From the pompous banker down to the veriest small tad at school (and everybody knows him, and has a good word for him) he is just plain "Jim." "Jim" is not a dude. He might be anywhere from sixty to a hundred years old, and has had a paralytic stroke, which causes him to wabble, when he walks, after a most distressing fashion. He is also cross-eyed and smokes a clay pipe, but all these misfortunes do not make him the less valuable as a public character.

Jim is good-natured, but some how it is hard for strangers to approach him, as he has a way of settling back on his dignity in a very freezing manner, indeed, when he does not care to become acquainted.

This afternoon THE BLADE correspondent found him sitting in the shade on the east side of Brown's "original package" establishment, reclining easily on his shoulder-blade, after the fashion of men of his length, and with his ancient cow-hide boots planted against the building. Jim was talking. That he was in a reminiscent mood, the knot of open-mouthed idlers gathered about him was convincing proof.

He was inclined to view askance (in fact, poor Jim can't, on account of the defect in his optics, view things any other way) the efforts of the correspondent to become one of his audience, but his objections were finally overcome without the interruption of his flow of talk by the humble and silent tender of a "Perfecto."

Having carefully smelt of his acquisition, Jim lighted it in a critical fashion which made the donor wish it had been of the two-for-a-quarter sort, and proceeded with his narrative.

"Yes," said he, reflectively expectorating at the bare leg of a small boy who was teasing Brown's Gordon setter with a piece of liver on a lath, "them wuz great days. Why, they didn't think nuthin', them times, of a feller gettin' plunked with a forty-four, an' havin' his promisin' career nipped off in the bud, as it were, coz they knew they wuz lots more settlers where them cum frum. 'Member Lige, Bud?" addressing a red-headed man in dirty overalls, who was assiduously engaged in chewing 'pigtail,' and carving his initials on one of Brown's chairs with a huge jack-knife— "Course yer do. Ef you wuz here in steamboat times, yer must've knowed him. Well, that 'Lige—'Lige Bowman, his name wuz—wuz a cuss. Even in them times, when Yankton wuz nuthin' but a leetle river town, an' most ev'ry one here wuz counted a bad man, 'Lige he wuz a terror. Well, what I wuz goin' ter tell yer wuz 'bout th' time 'Lige an' Jake Lee had th' dooil in Wambole's saloon, on th' old Levee. 'T come 'bout this way—'Lige, he was second mate on the Mollie Peck, an' hed jest cum fom St. Louis, an' along of him wuz er young cousin ov his'n—a leetle feller, with store clo'es an' er paper collar—reg'lar dood, but purty nice feller, of he wuz fresh from the 'states.' This young chap, when th' boat landed, cum up town with 'Lige, an' met a gang in Wambole's saloon, and purty soon wuz well 'quainted an' havin' a rattlin' good time. So Lige went back ter th' boat, ter help unload, an' left th' boy with Jake Lee an' Hank Hale an' some more.

"Well, they all drank a lot, an' pretty soon Jake tipped Hank th' wink, an' give him ter understan' they had what they call a 'sucker' nowadays. Him an' Hank was both 'gams,' mind yer, but 'gams, them days, wuz supposed ter act squar' an' be gen'l'men. But Hank didn't want ter get mixed up in er deal ov this kind, 'specially as he knowed 'Lige wuz 'bout the meanest man on the M'zury ter heve riled at yer.

"However, Jake wuz jest full 'nuff ov Charlie's fightin' whiskey—'twas darn' good stuff, too—thet he didn't keer ef school kept er not. So he 'vited young White (that was the states feller's name), ter cum up ter his room 't th' Merchants hotel an' meet s'm' friends.

"It 'pears th't when White struck town he had 'bout $7,000 in gold stowed away in his clo'es.

"'Twuz 9 o'clock in th' evenin' when Jake toted him off—an' he was never seed again by any one but Jake till his dead body wuz found on th' river bank in th' mornin', with a bullet hole in th' head, fired by hisself, sure 'nuff, coz they found a gun in his right hand, an' in his left er hunk ov paper, on which wuz writ: 'Dear Lige: When you get this I'll be gone. I have lost all the money I had—gambling. It wasn't mine. Old Mr. Barker, of St. Joe, gave it to me to take to his son Joe, at Benton. Rather than live and face the disgrace, I have made up my mind to end a life which has never been of use to any one. Perhaps I'm selfish even in this act, but I can't bear to think of the disgrace to come. So good bye, old man. Love to them all at home. I'm not afraid of this. Good bye again.

"'FRED.'

"It wuz sumthin' like that, anyway.

"When they told Lige, he never said a word, but jest follered th' feller what found th' corpse to where they hed took it, up 't th' River house. They brought him in, an' I cud see by th' way his mouth worked an' his eyes flashed thar would be trouble fer somebody, so one by one we all got up an' snuck out.

"Lige stayed in thar a half 'n hour. Guess he sot pow'ful store by that boy, jedgin' from what he done. After awhile Lige come stalkin' out ov the parlor, where the kid was laid out, an' jest made a bee-line for Wamboles. We all knowed what wuz likely ter happen, so we all snuck aroun' the block an' in from the rear, ter get "parkay" seats, I believe yer call 'em.

"Jake wuz thar. Guess he hadn't heard the boy had killed himself, but he kinder felt in his big, sneakin' frame that Lige would be layin' fer him fer robbin' th' young feller, coz he sot in th' back part uv th' room, facin' th' door, so he could see 'Lige fust if he did cum in. We sot on tother side, so we wouldn't git hit when the fun begun.

"We didn't hev long ter wait, fur purty soon in 'Lige cum, with er gun in each paw, kinder takin' th' drap on th' hull roomful ter once't, an', ez luck would hev it, he wuz jest in th' nick uv time, coz Jake wuz drinkin', an' didn't hev hold ov his gun. I looked 't Jake, an' saw him turn pale's a ghost, an' then try ter look sorter as though he didn't care.

"'Lige hed his eye on him, too, an' as he stalked through thet long room, holdin' one gun on Jake an' th' other on th' rest o' th' crowd in gen'ral, I was dern glad I wasn't Jake Lee. As 'Lige neared th' table, Jake looked up and sez:

"'Mornin', Lige,' in er kind or husky voice, but Lige didn't answer—not then. He looked Jake square in the eye for a full minnit, an' then said:

"'Jake Lee, we hev got ter squar' accounts, an' somebody's goin' to get killed. Howsomever, I hain't no murderer; I'll give you a chance, jest as you did that poor boy—an' Lige laughed, kinder low an' horse, so's it kinder made me feel chilly.

"'Wh-what's matter?' sez Jake, tryin' ter look innercent.

"'Silence!' sez Lige, an' you bet Jake shet, and also throwed up his hands when Lige told him ter.

"Then Lige motioned ter him ter stand with his back ter th' bar, an' he himself walked backwards clear ter th' end ov th' room.

"'Now,' sez he, 'Barkeep, reach Jake's gun out ov his cloe's an' put it in his hand,' an' as he give this order, he brought th' gun in his own left hand back ter its holster, an' raised his right arm, holdin' a big forty-four above his head, so's not ter take any 'dvantage o' Jake.

"All this time Jake stood thar, lookin' cooler than I ever had seed him before, ev'dently knowin' he wuz in fer it, an' makin' up his mind ter git out th' best he knowed how. Nobody dared try ter help him.

"All ov er sudden Lige he yelled 'Shoot!' an' you bet they done it. They fired 'bout three shots apiece, I guess, when Jake throwed up his hands an' drapped. He was Lige's meat.

"But right here is whar the sicknin' part er thet story comes in. Lige hed been shot through th' pistol hand, but with th' other un, he raised er gun an' ordered us all out, barkeep an' all—an' we went, leavin' him alone with his dead enemy.

"'Bout noon, when th' barkeep went back ter open up, Jake was settin' propped up in er cheer, his dead eyes glarin' an' glassy, an' holdin' in his hand *his own heart*, which 'Lige hed cut out ov his body. On his breast wuz stuck a piece ov paper, an' on it wuz writ: 'He held a heart flush. He holds it now. But I held a royal, and he's gone where he won't rob any more boys 'and bring them to their death.'

'What become of 'Lige?' Nobody knows—but I've heerd he went West an' changed his name, an' is out in Wyoming runnin' a cattle ranch. They say he's rich."

And Jim rolled off his chair and shook himself together for his homeward walk, nodding his head sadly, in apparent sorrow at what he considers the uninteresting degeneracy of the days in which he now lives.

THE WICKED DRUMMER.

How Uncle Jerry Went Back on the Crowd.

Every boy of us in the village knew Uncle Jerry Crawford. He was a dried-up old man, and never seemed to get any older, although always complaining. The form of salutation was invariably thus:

"Hello! Uncle Jerry!"

"Yass, yass."

"How you feeling?"

"Wretched, wretched, thank ye."

I've heard that at least one thousand times, and never knew a deviation but once. A drummer that used to come up occasionally from St. Louis got onto it, and one day when a dozen of us sat on the steps of the drug store, Uncle Jerry was seen coming up the street.

"Isn't that old Crawford," asked the drummer, shading his eyes with his hand.

"Yes."

"He's the man who always replies that he's pretty well, praise God?"

"Oh, no. He's the man that always replies that he's wretched, wretched, thank ye."

"I may be mistaken, but I don't think so."

"Of course you are."

"Well, I hate to give in. I'll bet $200 that when he comes up and you ask him how he is he'll reply as I said."

There were seven of us there, and all we could raise was $10. We handed that out fast enough, however, and it had been covered when Uncle Jerry came along. We were on the grin as the drummer called out:

"Hello! Uncle Jerry!"

"Yass, yass!"

"How you feeling?"

"Pretty well, praise God!" replied Uncle Jerry, as he passed on.

It was about two minutes before we could get breath, and then the drummer had gone with the stakes. An hour later I asked Uncle Jerry what he meant by such conduct, and he replied:

"Took me all day to learn it, and the feller gin me two big dollars."—[N. Y. Sun.

Professional Secret.

"Thought you were tending bar, Jack?"

"Was—been fired."

"What for?"

"Couldn't raise ten cents' worth of foam on one cent's worth of beer."—[Ashland Press.

A RAILROAD EPISODE.

The Tale of a Suicide Who Did Not Succeed.

A Michigan Central railroad train was hustling along toward Chicago at the rate of forty miles an hour, when a brassy-faced, middle-aged man suddenly jumped to his feet in the reclining-chair car and glanced hastily and defiantly around as though daring any one to restrain him. Flinging off his overcoat, and compressing his lips with the air of a man whose mind is made up, he rushed to the door, jerked it open, and screeched out as he turned around and faced the other passengers:

"Farewell, vain world!"

Some of the passengers glanced over the tops of their newspapers toward him, others looked at him with languid interest, while the man nearest the door threw up his arm and yawned frightfully.

The man stepped out to the car platform, thrust his head back into the car, and again yelled out:

"Farewell vain world; I go hence!"

Nobody seemed to care whether he went hence or to some other place, and a look of bitter disappointment came into the brassy face of the would-be suicide. He again thrust his head into the car and wildly shrieked out:

"Good-by, forever!"

"So long, my friend; let us know when you get there," replied the man who had yawned, as he quietly closed the car door and sat down.

The desperate man on the platform flattened his nose against the car window, and gazed in moodily at the tranquil passengers.

Waving them a final adieu he flung off his coat, threw up his arms, and—sat down on the platform. Then he crawled up to the keyhole of the door to gaze through it on the horror and remorse stricken faces of the men and women who had deliberately permitted a human being to go to destruction.

But there wasn't a single horror-stricken passenger to look upon. Several of them were giggling immoderately, and the cold-blooded, yawning passenger was indicating by signs to the others that the "farewell vain-world" man had not gone hence, but was still in New York state.

Finally he came sneaking back into the car with a combined look of sadness and madness on his care-worn face, which grew gloomier when nobody rushed forward to ask the cause of his desperation. Nobody passed the hat for his relief; nobody begged him to confide in them; no purse was made up; nothing turned out as he had thought it would.

Slinging himself into the seat he had vacated, the man hissed out to the wretch in front of him, who was swaying to and fro with rude and ill-concealed laughter:

"Laugh, now, d—— ye! Oh, laugh, why don't ye? If ye had a single drop of the milk of human kindness in your breast ye wouldn't see anything funny in the suicide of a fellow-being. You'd bid him pause and——"

"Tickets? Tickets?" cried the conductor, appearing suddenly, and a minute later he was saying to the man who had saved himself from the death of a suicide:

"Lookee here, my friend, this is the third time within a month that I have caught you trying to deadhead it over this road. The last time you was trying to work the boat-ticket and pocket-book and dying-wife racket on the passengers, and I know from your disappointed look that you've been up to something now that ain't panned out well, so off ye go?"

A jerk of the bell, a sudden stopping of the train, a quick appearance of a brawny brakeman, a slight scuffle near the door, and the gloomy passenger had indeed gone flying from the platform, and the train had gone on, leaving him alone in this cold and vain cruel world.—[New York Tribune.

SHE WANTED HER MONEY.

The Troubles of a Witness—Swearing Pays Better Than Washing.

"Dese hyar commissioners cirtny does make me sick," said an elderly woman of the colored persuasion as she emerged from the auditor's office at the district buildings a few days ago. In her right hand she carried a voucher from the Police court which entitled her to $1.25 witness fee. But there is no money at the district building to pay witness fees, and this was the cause of her remarks.

"What's the matter, auntie?" queried a by-stander as the woman passed by him.

"What's de matter! Deres a heap de matter. Here I hab been down to de Police court all de morning fer to swear in a whisky case 'specting to receive $1.25, but hyar I finds out thar ain't no money fer to pay me, and de man yonder says I's got to wait till de bill passes 'fore I can get my money; but what de devil does I know about de bill? Don't eben know what de bill is bout and ain't got no business knowing; 'ficient fer me to say I done swore agin a man, and 'fore de Lord it's worth $1.25, and I wants my money. Why, Lord save yer, honey, I could done 50c worth of washing by dis time if I had knowed dat I was not gwine to get paid fer swearing."

"Were you ever a witness before?" asked the reporter.

"Why, course I was," said the woman, as she wiped her face with her apron. "I am a witness ebery time I gets a chance, 'cause it's heap easier to make $1.25 swearing agin people dan by washing it out, for you see it takes over two days for to make dat much money washing. But sometimes de work is hard, especially when dem thar fool lawyers get 'zamining you. I tell you, mister, dey is got a way of mixing you all up and making you 'pear foolish like to de court, but I don't mind it when I gets $1.25, but I hates to wait for it. Neber mind, I's gwine home right now and tell a woman what I heered a gal say 'bout her, and she will come out and lick de gal, and I will see de fight and get another $1.25 for being a witness. I tell you dis hyar government don't know who dey's foolin' with, and befo' dey gets through, if they don't pay me my money dey will hab to get another bill passed; you hear me talk. Come along hyar, 'Liza," she said to the little girl who was with her; "let's get out of dis hyar hot place. Now, don't you go crying 'cause I didn't get de money and can't buy you any 'nannars. Befo' long you will be old enough to swar, and be making the old $1.25 yourself. Well, good-bye, mister," and with this the old woman and her little companion vanished down the back stairs.—[Washington Star.

Not the Spelling.

A solid young man, who had been writing a letter with a pencil, got up from his seat in the Erie depot for a stroll around, leaving his unfinished letter on the seat. A man came in, took the seat to wait for his train, and in an absent way picked up the missive. He held it in his hands when the young man returned and said:

"That's my letter, mister."

"Well, you can have it," was the reply.

"Did you read it?"

"N—o. That is, I glanced over a few lines of it and noticed that hardly a word was spelled correctly."

"It is a letter to my girl."

"Yes."

"Girl I'm going to marry."

"Yes."

"And I don't care a cocked hat about the spelling. What I want to impress on that girl is luv, l—u—v, and lots of it, for there's sixty acres of land and a sawmill behind her."—[N. Y. Sun.

Money Talks.

Passenger (on far Western railroad)—"At what station is the dining car attached to this train?"

Conductor—"We don't have dining cars on this line. We will stop at Muggs' Crossing for lunch."

"What do they have for lunch, usually?"

"Well, you can get a sandwich, or a cup of coffee, or even a piece of pie—all depends on how much money you've got."—[Good News.

Sundries for Drinkables.

Sleeker—"Yes, sir, I always kept a diary. And there never was an entry in that diary which I would have been ashamed that my mother or my sister should see."

Ruffian—"Same here. I used to put down 'candy' for cigars and 'sundries' for drinkables."—[Boston Transcript.

HUMOROUSLY PERSONAL.

Cornelius Lovell—"Don't address me as Mr. Lovell, Maude; it is so formal, you know. Call me Cornelius."

Miss Maude—"I'd call you Corn if—if——"

"If what, darling?"

"If I thought you'd pop."

Mr. Lovell is now engaged.

Little Boy—"You know that proud Miss Evlyn Granville, who is stopping at the Hotel Brighton, I suppose?"

"Yes, Johnnie; what about her?

"I simply wanted to ask you whether she rang, because I just heard Fred Miller say she was the belle of the hotel."

Customer (in cheap restaurant)—"This is a mighty nice piece of pork. Do you kill your own hogs?"

Indignant proprietor—"No, but we feed a great many."

Jack Hollis—You say the brother of the young lady tweaked your nose. Did you resent it.

Bob Kearney—Well, rather! I told him that if he ever did it again I'd have him arrested.

Husband—Dr. Foote, the chiropodist, will dine with us this evening.

Wife—All right; I'll order "corned" beef.

Russell Haas (to fashionable tailor)—"This coat is at least three sizes too large for me."

"That's all right, sir. If you will only have a little patience you will become so proud of this coat that you will soon grow into it."

Judge Hagan (to prisoner)—How old are you Bridget?

Prisoner (with a sigh)—Sure, nayther one av us will iver see forty ag'n!

"That man gets a great many cuffs in the course of a year," remarked John A. Balestier to his nephew, Bateman, as a Chinaman passed by.

"How do you account for that?"

"Easy enough; he's a laundryman."

Waiter (who has just received the bill)—I beg pardon, sir, but this doesn't include the waiter.

Byron Cohen—Of course it don't you jay. I didn't eat the waiter, did I?

"Keep away from me, you will set me on fire!" called out a dude to a red-headed girl.

"No danger of that," promptly replied she of the auburn locks, "you are too green to burn."—[N. Y. Journal.

How George Ran Away.

I am afraid George was naughty, for all the time he kept thinking how nice it would be to do just as he pleased.

Finally he said:

"Mamma, I think I'll run away."

"I do not understand you, dear," she answered.

"I don't like to be bothered," he said, "and I want to be like Whittington."

"Very well; you may go if you are not happy in your home," replied the mother. "I will help you get ready. You need not run away." Then she tied some of his clothes in a handkerchief and put the bundle on a stick over his shoulder, like the picture of Whittington. She kissed him good by when she opened the street door for him. George looked pretty solemn as he went down the steps. In a minute he went back and rang the bell. Mary let him in and he ran into his mamma's room.

"May I sleep on the back porch tonight?" he asked. His lips trembled a little.

"No dear. Your papa doesn't like to have tramps on the back porch," she replied.

"Then I can stay in the stable with John?"

"Oh, no! You had better run away at once, a long way off, where you can do as you please."

Poor George was in tears now. "Oh, mamma, mamma!" throwing himself in her arms, "I do love you so, and I don't want to run away. I hate to do as I please. May I come home again to live?"

"Dear little boy! Mamma is glad you have learned your lesson with so little heartache," answered the mother as she took her sobbing boy in her arms. George never wanted to run away again.—[Nursery.

President Lincoln's Humor.

In the July number of the *Magazine of American History*—a number both scholarly and entertaining—there is a little paper by the late D. R. Locke on Lincoln's humor. "President Lincoln," we read, "had humor of which he was totally unconscious. He said wonderfully witty things, but never from a desire to be witty. His wit was entirely illustrative. He used it because at times he could say more in this way and better illustrate an idea. He never cared how he made a point, so that he made it, and he never told a story for the mere sake of telling a story. He was a master of satire, which was, at times, as blunt as a meat axe, and at others as keen as a razor; but it was always kindly, except when some horrible injustice was its inspiration, and then it was terrible.

"In my interview the name came up of a recently deceased politician of Illinois, whose undeniable merit was blemished by an overwhelming vanity. His funeral was very largely attended. 'If,' said Mr. Lincoln, 'Gen. —— had known how bi a funeral he would have had he woul have died years ago.'"—[N. Y. Tribune.

Love's Young Nightmare.

Charles—Mr. Levelhead, I have come to ask you for the hand of your daughter.

Mr. Levelhead (very dyspeptic this morning)—Which hand, right or left?

Charles—Why, both, I suppose.

Mr. Levelhead—Then why don't you say both? What's the sense of saying "hand" when you mean "hands?"

Charles (with deep contrition)—Very well, Mr. Levelhead, I have come to ask for the hands of your daughter.

Mr. Levelhead—And what would you do with them if you had them? Let them make biscuit for you, and say it wasn't as good as your mother's? Let them make cake, and call it paving-stones? Let them open the door for you at 3 o'clock in the morning, and expect them to refrain from knocking you down? Let yourself get baldheaded, and hint that they are to blame? Let them work themselves to the bone to supply deficiencies caused by your extravagance? No, young man; let me see some signs of toil on your hands, and then it will be time enough to talk about those of my daughter!—[Puck.

What Amen Means.

"Ernest, what does amen mean?" said Philip to his older brother, who had reached the wise age of 6.

"It means musn't touch it, Philip," was the unhesitating reply.

"Ernest!" exclaimed the boy's mother, who had overheard the question and answer, "why do you tell your little brother that?"

"You told me so, mamma," answered Ernest.

"Why, no; think what you are saying. I could not have told you that," urged the astonished mother.

"But you did, mamma. I asked you, and you said: 'Amen means musn't touch it,'" returned the little boy, very positively.

His mother was greatly puzzled until she remembered that she had said: "Amen means so let it be."

Little Ernest, in his raids on the work-basket, the books and the bric-a-brac, had learned past doubt that "let it be" meant musn't touch it.—[Youth's Companion.

Costly Merchandise.

Mrs. De Lace—"This paper says that every pound of ivory in market represents a human life."

Mr. De L.—"That's almost as bad as the whalebone industry."

Mrs. De L.—"Is whale fishing so very dangerous?"

Mr. De L.—"No, that is safe enough; but think of the women the whalebones kill."—[New York Weekly.

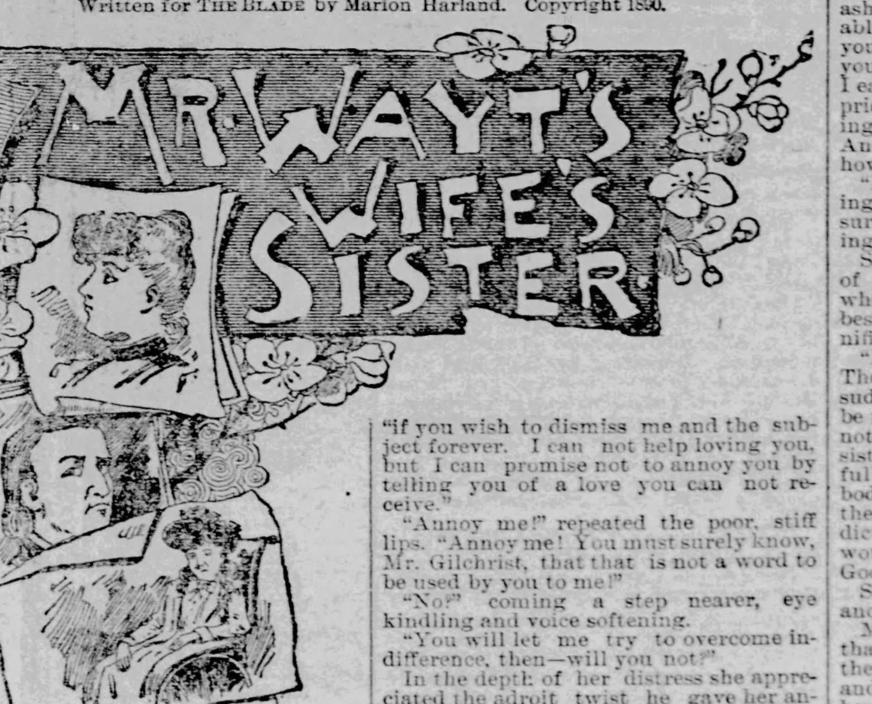
Would Suit Better All Around.

Collector (to Skimgullet)—"I wish you would settle this account, sir; I can't come after the money every day."

Skimgullet—"Well, it would suit me better, too, if you came at night; I'm never here then."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Our Serial Story.

Written for THE BLADE by Marion Harland. Copyright 1890.



CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

MARCH'S New York friend was a bachelor cousin, who was always delighted to have "a good fellow" drop in upon him on Sunday evening. March Gilchrist, in the uneasy wretchedness that beset him, honestly intended to visit him when he took the five o'clock train. He wanted to get away from the place for a few hours, he said; away from tormenting associations and possible catechists, and think calmly of the next step to be taken. By the time he reached Jersey City he had discovered that he was trying to get away from himself and not from his home; moreover, that he wanted neither dinner nor the society of the genial celibate. He stepped from the train, turned into the station restaurant, sat down at the table he had occupied on the day he landed from the City of Rome and missed the noon train, and ordered at random something to eat.

The longer table built about the post in the middle of the room was surrounded by a party of men and women. The men wore full black beards and a great deal of waistcoat, crossed by gold ropes. The women had round, black eyes, high-bridged noses and pronounced complexions. March tried not to see them, and tried to eat what was set before him. It made him sick to observe that Hetty's place was filled by an overblown young lady whose bang made a definite downward peak between her black brows, and who had ten rings on the left hand and five on the right.

He caught the 6:30 train back to Fairhill. He had made up his sensible mind to talk over his family to a project marvelously-well developed when one remembers that the inception was not an hour old when he swung himself off upon the platform of the Fairhill station. He would set out next week for the Adirondacks, set up a forest studio and begin "serious work." The phrase jumped with his mood. Nothing else would draw the inflammation out of the wound. He meant to bear up like a man under the blow he had received, to forget disappointment in labor for a worthy end, love, in ambition.

He took the orchard in his walk home from the station. It was quite out of his way, and he was not guilty of the weakness of denying this. He went there deliberately and with purpose, vaulting the fence from the quiet street at the foot of the hill, as he had done on that memorable Sunday when the orchards were "all a-flutter with pink." One more look at the nook under green apple-boughs would be a sad satisfaction, and the contrast between what he had hoped and what he knew to be rock-bottomed reality, would be a salutary tonic. One look he must have—a look that should be farewell to folly and regret.

While still twenty yards away from the arbor he espied something that looked like a mass of white drapery lying upon the turf. He stood just without the stooping boughs fencing the sleeper about, his face framed in an opening of the foliage, as Hetty, aroused by Thor's bound from her side, raised her eye-lids and closed them again with a smile of dreamy delight upon eyes swimming in luminous tears.

"I thought it was you!" she repeated, in a thrilling whisper, and again, and more drowsily—"Thank *God!*"

The church-bells, chiming the half-hour notice of evening service, went on with the music of her dream.

Thor, enacting, a second time, the role of *Deus ex machina*, thought this an auspicious moment for thrusting his cold nose against her cheek.

With a stifled scream, she attempted to rise, and catching her foot in the shawl, would have fallen, had not March rushed forward to her help. Having taken her hands to restore her to her balance, he continued to hold them.

She struggled to free them—but feebly. Surprise and confusion had robbed her of strength and self-possession.

"I thought—they said—that is, Perry saw you take the train for New York!" she managed to articulate.

"Hetty!"—imploringly, while the eyes she had seen in her vision, overflowed hers with loving light—"why do you shun me so persistently? Are you determined never to hear how dear you are to me?"

CHAPTER VII.

This, then, was the outcome of March Gilchrist's iron-clad resolve to forget in serious work one who could never make him or his family happy!

Verily, the ways and variations of a man in love are past finding out by ordinary means and every-day reasoning. Our sensible swain could only plead with his sister in defense of his fast-grown passion, that the girl "suited him." Having decided within eight hours that no alliance could be more unsuitable than one with Mr. Wayt's wife's sister, he had cast himself head foremost into the thick of impassioned declaration of a devotion the many waters of doubt could not drown, or the fires of opposition destroy.

Dizzied and overwhelmed as she was by his vehemence, Hetty was the first to regain the firm ground of reason. He had seated her, with gentle respect, upon the cushion that had pillowed her head, and, dropping on one knee, the "true, bonny eyes" alight with eagerness poured out the story whose outlines we know. Earnestness took the tinge of happiness as he was suffered to proceed; the deep tones shook under the weight of emotion. Not until she made a resolute effort to disengage her hands, and he saw the burning blushes fade into dusky pallor and her eyes grow set and troubled—did his heart begin to sink. Then, the gallant, knightly soul forbore importunity that might be persecution. If his suit distressed her for any cause whatsoever, he would await her disposition to hearken to the rest.

Releasing her, he arose and stood a little space away, respectfully attending upon her pleasure:

"I did not mean to impose all this upon reluctant ears, he said, when she did not speak. Her face was averted, her hands pressed hard together. The rust-brown bandeaux, ruffled by the pressure of her head upon the pillow, gleamed in the dying sunlight like a nimbus. The slight, girlish figure was not a Madonna's. It might be a Mary at the tomb in Bethany before the "Come forth!" was spoken.

"A word from you will send me away," continued March, with manly dignity, "if you wish to dismiss me and the subject forever. I can not help loving you, but I can promise not to annoy you by telling you of a love you can not receive."

"Annoy me!" repeated the poor, stiff lips. "Annoy me! You must surely know, Mr. Gilchrist, that that is not a word to be used by you to me!"

"No?" coming a step nearer, eye kindling and voice softening.

"You will let me try to overcome indifference, then—will you not?"

In the depth of her distress she appreciated the adroit twist he gave her answer. The corners of the pale mouth stirred. Her strength was slipping from her. She must be brief and decisive.

"If that were' all"—looking courageously into the glowing eyes—"I would give a very different answer from the one you must accept without questioning. I know that I can never give any other, unprepared though I was for what you have said. There are reasons not immediately connected with myself why I ought not to think for a moment of—the matter you were speaking of. You have paid me the greatest compliment a man can offer a woman. But while my sister and the children need me as they do now I must not think of leaving them, and I see no prospect of their needing me less for years and years to come. My sister opened her house to me when I was orphaned and homeless. I owe her more than I could make you understand. She is peculiarly dependent upon me. Hester could not do without me. You have seen that. I can not bear to think how she would suffer if I were to go away."

In her desire to deal gently and fairly with him she had made a concession fatal to the integrity of her cause. He laid hold of it at once.

"Mrs. Wayt has a husband; the children have a father. He is a man in the prime

HETTY COVERED HER FACE WITH HER HANDS.

of life, whose talents are approved by the church. He is popular, and in the receipt of a good salary. Fairhill will probably remain Hester's home for many years to come. If this is all that separates us—Why, my darling!—"

The strangest expression flashed over her face—a wild ecstacy of joy that gave place, the next second, to anguish as wild. She put her hands over the tell-tale face, and bent her forehead upon her knees.

"Don't! oh, don't!" she moaned. "This is too hard! too cruel! If you could only know all, you would not urge me! I did not think you could be so unkind!"

"Unkind? To you, Hetty?"

"No! no!" moved to tears by the hurt tone, and hurrying over the words. "You could never be *that* to anybody—much less—I cannot say what I would!"

March knelt down by her, and raised her head with tender authority she could not resist. He wiped the tears from her face with his own handkerchief, smiled down into the wet eyes. Loving intimacy with his mother and sister had taught him wondrously winsome ways.

"Listen to me, dear!" as he would address a grieving child. "Some time, when you are quite willing to talk freely to me of this awful 'all,' I will prove to you how chimerical it is. Until then, nothing you can say or do can shake my purpose of making you my wife, in God's own good time. We were *made* for one another, Hetty! I have known that, this great while. I am positive I could convince you of it, if you would give me a chance."

She arose nervously, her hands chafing one another in an action that was like wringing them in impatience or anguish.

"I must go, Mr. Gilchrist! It is wrong to allow you to say all this. Then, too, Hester will be uneasy and need me."

"Let me go with you and explain why you have outstayed your time," March suggested, demurely.

"We could not have a more sympathetic confidante than Hester. And I must tell somebody."

She looked frightened.

"There is nothing to tell! There never can be. Can you not see?—haven't I convinced you of this?"

"Not in the least. Until you can lay your hand upon your heart—the heart you and I know to be so true to itself and to others—and say, with the lips that can not frame a lie—'March Gilchrist, I can never love you in any circumstances!' I shall not see this other 'never' you articulate so fiercely. If you want to get rid of me instantly, and for all time, look at me and say it now—Hetty!"

His lingering enunciation of the name she had never thought beautiful before, would of itself have deprived her of the power to obey. She stood dumb, with drooping head and cheeks burning red as the sunset, her figure half turned away, a lovely study of maiden confusion, had the spectator been cool enough to note artistic effects.

Chivalric compassion restrained all indication of the triumph a lover must feel in such a position.

"I will not detain you, if you must go in," he said, in a voice that was gentlest music to her ear. "Forgive me for keeping you so long. I know how conscientious you are, and how necessary you are to Hester. We understand one another. I will be very patient, dear, and considerate of those whose claims are older than mine. But there is one relation that outranks all others in the sight of God and man. That relation you hold to me. Don't interrupt me, love! Nothing can alter the fact. Give me those!" as she stooped blindly for shawl and cushion. "It is my duty to relieve you of all burdens which you will permit me to carry for you. You would rather not have me go to the house with you?" interpreting her gesture and look. "Only to the gate, then? You see how reasonable I can be when possibilities are demanded."

He made a remark upon the agreeable change in the weather within the last twenty-four hours, and upon the sweet repose of the Sabbath after the tumult of the national holiday, as they walked on, side by side. At the gate he stayed her with his frank, pleasant laugh.

"I have a confession I don't mind making now. At half-past twelve last night I stood on this spot watching you. Thor and I were camping out in the orchard. It was too hot to go into the house. I heard a queer clicking, and saw a light in this direction, and came to look after Homer's Jack-o'-lantern. Instead, I saw you at the study window, busy! (oh! how wickedly busy!) with the type-writer!"

He stopped abruptly, for the face into which he smiled was bloodless, the eyes aghast. She made a movement as if to grasp the shawl and pillow and rush away—then her forehead fell upon the hand that clutched at the pickets for steadiness.

"Are you angry?" pleaded March, amazed and humble. "If I had not loved you, I should not have been here! Was it an impertinent intrusion?"

"No! And I am not angry—only startled." Her complexion was still ashy, and her tongue formed the syllables carefully. "I can understand that you must have thought strange of what you saw. But I am used to type-writing. I earned fifty dollars—" with mingled pride and defiance March thought engaging—"last winter by copying law papers. And I told you—everybody must know how poor we are."

"I know more than that, dearest!" laying his hand over her cold fingers. "I surmised, when I saw Mrs. Wayt dictating to you, what it meant."

She was all herself again. In defence of her sister's secret, as he imagined when she began to speak, she rallied her best forces. Her speech was grave, dignified and direct.

"I do not know what you surmised. The truth is that Mr. Wayt was taken suddenly ill last night. His sermon must be ready by this morning. There was not time to get a substitute. So, my sister found his notes. They were very full. She read them aloud to me. Anybody else can make them out. I copied the sermon with the machine from her dictation. You will understand that we would not like to have this spoken of. Good evening."

She was beyond reach in a moment, in another beyond call.

March went back to the sylvan retreat that may be regarded as the stage set for the principal scenes of our story. Step and heart were light, and the same might be said of a brain that whirled like a feather in a gale. While he had been loath to admit the gravity of the misgivings that had embittered the slow hours between 11:30 a. m. and 7 o'clock p. m. of that eventful Sunday, he was keenly alive to the rapture of their removal. What a boorish bat he had been to suffer a suspicion of the lofty rectitude of the noblest woman upon earth to enter his mind! How altogether simple and convincing was her explanation of what should have been no mystery to an honorable man! Yet he could not be ashamed in the fullness of his happiness. He called himself all the hard names in this vocabulary with cheerful volubility, and gloried in the lesson he had thus learned of implicit trust in the girl he loved. No accumulation of circumstantial evidence or even the witness of the eye should ever call up another shadow of a shade of doubt. Among other occasions for thankfulness was the recollection that he had not let a lisp of what he had seen last night, and suspected this morning, escape him in conversation with his mother and sister. He found himself tracing, with a fine sense of the drollery of the conceit, the analogy between prostrate Dagon, *sans* arms, legs and head, and the suspicion which had menaced the destruction of his happiness. Mutilated, prone and harmless, it lay on the threshold of the temple of love and truth, ugly rubbish to be thrust forever out of sight.

He had hardly noticed, in the ecstacy of relief, Hetty's haste to be gone after she had explained her nocturnal industry. He passed as lightly over the incoherence that had replied to his question when he could see her again.

"Give me time to think! Not for a day or two! Not until you hear from me!" she said just before reaching the gate.

He was shrewd enough to see how well taken was his vantage-ground. She had not demurred at his stipulation. He was positive, in the audacity of youth and passion, that she would never utter the words he had dictated. The turf under the tree was flattened by her reclining form. He lay down upon it, his arms doubled under his head for a pillow, Thor taking his place beside him. The golden-green changed into dull, ruddy light, this into purple-ash, and this into gray that was at first warm, then cold. The second vesper-bell had set the air to quivering, and sobbed musically into silence that embalmed the memory of the music. Rapt in dreams, in summer fragrance and in tender dusks, the lover lay until the stars twinkled through rifts in the massed leaves. Now and then the far-off roll of an organ and the sweet hymning of accompanying voices were borne across his reverie, as the wanderer through the twilight of an August day meets waves of warm, perfumed air or currents of balsamic odors flowing from evergreen heights.

At 9 o'clock the moon showed the edge of a coy cheek above the horizon hills, and shortly thereafter March heard the click of the garden gate. Instinctively he put out his hand to keep Thor quiet, an unwarrantable idea that Hetty might revisit the spot darting through his mind. The shuffling of feet over the sward quieted his leaping heart. In another minute he distinguished the outlines of a figure stealing across the moon-lit spaces separating black blotches of shade. As he neared the covert he spoke quietly, not to alarm the intruder:

"Good evening, Homer."

"Oh, Lord!" The three-quarter-witted wight bounded a foot from the ground, then collapsed into a shaking huddle.

"It is I—Mr. Gilchrist!" March hastened to add. "I am sorry I frightened you."

"Now—I was jes' a-lookin' fer a light I see from the back porch down a this ere way," uttered Homer, in an agitated drawl.

March could see the coarse fingers rubbing against the backs of his hands, and a ray of light touched the pendulous jaw.

"It was the match I struck to light a cigar I smoked a while ago," he said. "I dare say that may account for the light you have seen at other times."

"Ye-es, sir," dubiously. "I been saw the lights lots o' nights, when I ain't spoke of it. 'Tain't like er sergar. It's like a lantern a swinging this er way"—swaying one hand—"I climb this tree one night, an' sot thar till nigh mornin', a-waitin' an' a-watchin' fer it ter come again. There's a man what tole me 'twas the devil a-watchin' out for *me*."

"I am surprised you try to catch him. From what I have heard, he is a slippery chap."

"No-ow—I ain't a-feerd on him fer myself. *Now*, I'd be loath fer him to worry Miss Hetty."

"You are a good fellow, Homer! A brave fellow!" responded the listener, with sudden energy. "When you do get on the track of the light, let me know, and I'll lend a hand to nab the devil."

"Ye-es, sir! Now, I've been turnin' over in my mind what that man say to me. He's a man as ought to know what he's talkin' about. He t'reatened me orful a couple o' times, sence we come to Fairhill. Sometimes I can't sleep fer thinkin' 'bout it. 'You stay outen that orchard!' he say. 'Ther' war a man murdered thar onct,' he tell me, 'an' the devil is a-lookin' fer him. Ef he come

THE DEVIL WAS AFTER HIM, HE SAID.

acrost you he'll ketch you by a mistake,' he say. But, then, there's Miss Hetty, you know, Mr. Gilchris'!"

"What under heaven has she to do with your man, or his devil, or the light? Who is the man who threatened you? Does he live in Fairhill?"

Homer plucked at his lower lip and glanced apprehensively around.

"I dunno!" he answered, in sullen evasion. "I met him on the street one day. Two times I come acrost him in the orchard. Onct he come to the garden gate. That was the time he tell me 'bout the murder an' the devil."

"He is a cruel, rascally liar!" cried March, indignantly. "And you don't know his name? What is he like? Did you ever speak of this to Miss Hetty?"

"No, sir. She got 'nough to fret her a'readdy, Miss Hetty has. I'm 'fraid for her 'bout the man. *She* ain't 'fraid o' nothin'. 'You do what I tell you, Homer,' sez she, an' I'll stan' between you an' harm,' she say. But she ain't know 'bout the devil. Nor I ain't heerd o' the murder when she tell me *that*. That mought make a diff'rence."

"She is right, all the same. She is always right. Mind her, and you are sure to be safe. When did you last see this man who is so well acquainted with the devil?"

An uneasy pause, during which Homer cracked each one of the knuckle joints in his left hand.

"I dunno! I don' jis reklec'! You won't mention him to Miss Hetty—nor to nobody—will you, please, not, Mr. Gilchris'? He's an orful man! He'd get even with Miss Hetty, some way, sure's you born, Mr. Gilchris'! 'Nurver you let on a word to *her!*' sez he to me—'or 'twill be the wustest day she ever see,' he sez.

"Why, this is outrageous!" ejaculated the aroused listener. "Do you suppose I will allow this sort of thing to go on? I insist upon knowing who the wretch is! He'll find himself behind bars before he is a day older if I get hold of him!"

"Now"—resumed Homer, dazed and dull—"you'd better not meddle nor make with him. Me'n' Miss Hetty, we could manage 'bout him, but when he sot 'bout fetchin' the devil in—that ain't a far shake—that ain't! I'll say that much, ef I die fer it—'tain't by no means far nor squar'!"

"Pshaw!" March laughed in vexed amusement. "Did you ever know the devil to do the fair and square thing? Or

"I WROTE THE WHOLE SERMON AT A SITTING."

any of the devil's men? Why didn't you set Mr. Wayt after your friends? It's his trade to fight Old Nick, you know."

"Yes, sir. So I been heerd tell. What's that?"

It was the sound of the gate-latch falling into the socket and firm quick, footsteps.

"O, Lord!" whispered Homer again. "Don't let on as I've been here!"

In a twinkling he had gone up the tree like a cat.

By the time March recognized the latest comer, the rustling boughs were still. Thor growled fiercely. His master advanced a step into the moonlight.

"Be quiet!" to the dog. "Good evening, Mr. Wayt! The beauty of the night has tempted you out, as well as myself."

"Ah, Mr. Gilchrist!" suave and stately as usual. "As you say, it is a glorious night. I have been sitting for half an hour with your respected parents. Seeing you change color suddenly during the morning service, and missing you from church this afternoon, I feared lest you had been taken ill, and so went over to inquire.

"Mrs. Gilchrist appeased my anxiety by saying that yours was a passing indisposition. I was the more solicitous because I have suffered all day from the onslaught of my constitutional enemy, 'the rash' and crucial headache, which my mother gave me. It is more than malady. It is affliction! requiring pagan fortitude and Christian resignation. There is some occult connection between it and the course of the natural sun in the heavens. It seized me this morning with the rising of the god of day, and left me at the going down of the same. Mrs. Wayt will have it that it is the penalty for much study which, if not weariness to the flesh, occasionally revenges itself in neuralgic pangs. I know no fatigue while the oracular rage of composition is upon me. Last night it possessed me! I wrote the entire sermon to which you listened this morning between the hours of 9:30 Saturday night and 4 o'clock this morning. In all that time I did not leave my desk. The thunder-storm wrought strange, glorious excitement in my brain. It was as if seven thunders uttered their voices to the ears of my spirit."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Skipped a Cog.

I was waiting at the railroad depot at Cairo, Ill., and fell in with a young farmer and had quite a lengthy chat with him about agricultural matters. We took the same train and got into the smoker, and we had scarcely left Cairo when a young man sat down in the seat facing us and began to throw three cards about. It was the old, old game, and I smiled in contempt. Not so with my acquaintance, however. He was at once interested, and when I denounced the game as a swindle he replied:

"Well, I dunno about that. I believe I kin pick out that keerd."

It wasn't three minutes before he bet $5 that he could, and he won. Then he bet $10 and won. Then he bet $10 more and won.

"You were born lucky," said the sharper. "Don't you want to raise your bet?"

"I guess so. I'll go you $75 this time."

I expected to see him lose, of course, but he won, and as he did so the other uttered an oath about a rod long, and put up the cards. I saw that he was greatly perturbed, and said:

"What's the matter, old man?"

"That's what I'd like to know myself," he angrily exclaimed. "I'm no professional; I'm a farmer's hired man. About two weeks ago a chap came along and offered to show me how to work this for $25. I took it in. This is the first time I've tried it in public."

"And you are about a hundred dollars out?"

"Exactly. Hang me for a yaller calf, but the durned machinery has skipped a cog, blown out a flue, broke a piston rod, or bust a biler on me somewheres, and I'm so near dead broke that I can't raise a chaw of tobacco. I orter known better. Kick my shins if I ever did have sense enough to burglarize a haystack, and here I've gone broke and made a fool of myself to boot!"—[N. Y. Sun.

A Foregone Conclusion.

Husband—What are you going to do, Mary?

Wife—I am going to drive a nail into the wall on which to hang this picture.

H.—That is to say you are going to put your thumb up at auction.

W.—At auction?

H.—Yes; or, in other words, your thumb is about to come under the hammer.—[Boston Courier.

No Country Theaters.

City Child—"Do country towns where you go have theaters?"

Actress—"No. Country towns never have theaters. They have only opera houses, academies of music, and temples of Thespis."—[New York Weekly.

Acquiring Information.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, as he stepped into the office, "but do you carry any life insurance?"

"I'd like to answer that question by asking another," said the merchant. "Do you carry any fire insuronce?"

"Why, no. I——"

"Well, if you go out quietly you won't be fired, that's all."—[Detroit Free Press.

A Treasure.

Mrs. Winks—"What kind of a girl have you now?"

Mrs. Minks—"A very nice one—ever so much nicer than the others. She doesn't seem to object to us living in the house with her at all."—[New York Weekly.

THINNESS OF MODERN ART

AS SHOWN AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

English Painters Severely Scored for Their Bad Work—Some Sketches Showing What Was Exhibited.

Edmund Russell, the eminent æsthete, in writing about the Royal Academy's exhibition in London this year, says that from its age and the royal favor it has received from the time when George III. took it under his protecting wing, this exhibit is the most talked of, although often the least interesting in London. Its receptions are those of an aged society

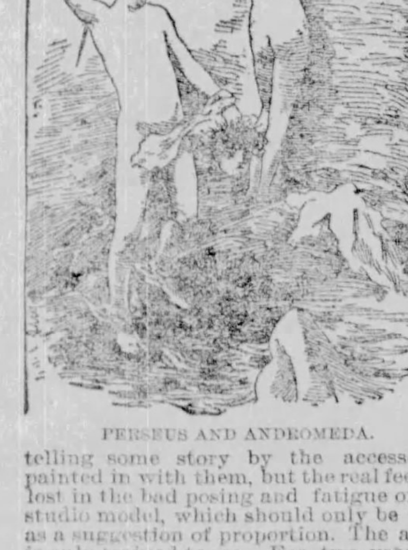
AN UNWILLING PARTNER—ARTHUR ELSLEY.

leader, to whom it is proper to go to see and be seen—the royal family make it a sacred duty to be guided once a year through the many rooms by its handsome and titled president, and its "private view," banquet and soiree are among the great social events of the season.

The walls are chiefly hung with pictures which would have made poor book illustrations, and are, most of them, feeble variations of many-times-told tales, examples of "the manufacture" in slightly varying forms of some trick of effect or manipulation which the artist has made his own, and which, having been recognized as a success, is repeated *ad infinitum* at little expenditure of thought or feeling.

A girl waltzing with a poodle is sure to be surrounded by an admiring crowd, and will probably appear as the prize chromo of some "Christmas number." Near by she is washing it—a bid probably for a purchase from the proprietors of Pear's soap; while a representation of feeding the same beast may be the occasion of a competition between an "infant's food" and a flea powder, as art advertising has developed a new industry.

The great "thinness" of modern art is due to its lack of humanity—it concerns itself too much with paint and too little with men. Millet's peasants made us feel their life, the meaning of their toil; they express, they have being outside the canvas; they are human and not merely studio models. He studied the expression of their life, and they were as human beings were. But in the ordinary picture it is simply the question of men or women, pots or pans—nature mort—

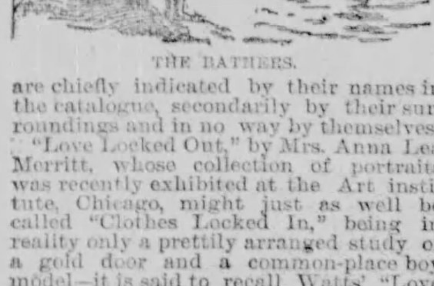


PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA.

telling some story by the accessories painted in with them, but the real feeling lost in the bad posing and fatigue of the studio model, which should only be used as a suggestion of proportion. The artist is only trained to see. For two years he is taught how to make charcoal look like plaster, and for the rest of his life to make paint look like flesh; but he must understand, too, and not simply paint men; paint men, and not simply thin bodies; paint the bodies of men, and not simply the bodies of models.

Then these strippings called "the nude." Once the artist observed figures in action or repose untrammeled with the coverings and bindings called clothes, and the Greek statues speak of a free and beautiful natural life, but these paintings and sculptures simply shows how meat looks undressed, for there is no life in them. Politely speaking, we say, "studying from the undraped model."

The sacred beings these pleasing or unpleasing, but entirely unmeaning, naked boys and girls are supposed to represent,



THE BATHERS.

are chiefly indicated by their names in the catalogue, secondarily by their surroundings and in no way by themselves.

"Love Locked Out," by Mrs. Anna Lea Merritt, whose collection of portraits was recently exhibited at the Art institute, Chicago, might just as well be called "Clothes Locked In," being in reality only a prettily arranged study of a gold door and a common-place boy model—it is said to recall Watts' "Love and Death," but it does only from being a boy and a door, while the resistless, awful, onward sweep of Watts' muffled figure was both poetic and impressive.

The naked butcher boy feeding a fresh morsel to the tame and somewhat bloated fish in the foreground, while a society maiden's hands are tied so that she cannot get at her clothes, is called "Perseus and Andromeda" for short, and makes us glad to find the next study of modern ugliness simply called "Bathers."

IN SPRING.

JAMES L. THORNELY.

In spring, when Love was young,
His heart was free from care,
And lighter than the air,
And thus he sung:
"The little leaves that on the bough are hung
Shall never fade again, for Love is young."

Then golden summer came,
And Love was in his prime,
And swiftly went the time,
And his heart was flame.

But autumn next drew nigh,
And Love aweary grew,
And found his fair untrue,
And heaved a sigh.

And now the winter dread
Has borne Love home,
And laid him in a tomb—
For love is dead.
"Oh, wherefore sorrow that the leaves are shed?
They can no longer bloom, for Love is dead."

A Boy's Idea of His Father.

At ten years of age a boy thinks his father knows a great deal; at 15 he knows as much as his father; at 20 he knows twice as much; at 30 he is willing to take his advice; at 40 he begins to think his father knows something after all; at 50 he begins to seek his advice, and at 60—after his father is dead—he thinks he was the smartest man that ever lived.—[Atchison Globe.

—Bald heads are too many when they may be covered with a luxuriant growth of hair by using the best of all restorers, Hall's Hair Renewer.

A STRANGE REUNION.

How Mollie Romanus Found Her Parents After Ten Years.

A strange reunion occurred in this city last week, being the restoration of a young lady to her parents after long years of separation. Ten years ago John Romanus was a recruit at the Columbus barracks, says the Columbus, O., *News.* His wife and two children (girls) were living at the Waldemaier hotel on Maple street. It was one of these girls, Mollie Romanus, who has just come back to her true home after a very long absence, the story of which, as given to the *News* man, is as follows:

During a fit of temporary aberration of the mind, Mrs. Romanus gave Mollie away to a female guest of the hotel. The woman who took the little girl, then aged 8, had registered as Mrs. Hollendyke, and she had asked the mother for her daughter. Upon receiving the consent of Mrs. Romanus that her child should go to the Hollendyke home, Mrs. Hollendyke wrote down her address as "Line, O.," and left the city with Miss Mollie.

The father heard nothing from his daughter, and at the end of two years of inquiry and publication in the personal columns of some of the newspapers, he went to Texas. Remaining there several years he returned to Columbus, and is at present fireman at the main building on the barracks grounds. From the time the little girl was taken away, up to this week, no trace of the missing one had been obtained. The other day a carriage drove up to the main building. It contained Superintendent White, Mrs. White, Miss Mollie Romanus, now a young woman, and the latter's sister, who is employed at the home.

Since Miss Mollie's return, the story of her life during the intervening years is told in substance as follows: She was taken to Lima, O., by the woman, who proved to be the wife of a lawyer named Green. After awhile they moved to a farm near Columbus Grove, about ten miles from Lima. Here the little girl was given the name of Ida, and she went by the name of Green. While sick with the scarlet fever Mollie told the attending physician that her right name was Romanus, and that she had been given away by her mother at the hotel in this city. The physician took an interest in his patient and meeting her subsequently advised her to make an effort to find the present whereabouts of her parents.

About a week ago Miss Romanus was on her way to visit relatives of the Greens, living at Findlay. The physician was aboard the same train and the same topic came up, when the physician again advised her about hunting up her parents. Accordingly she came to Columbus and inquired at the Waldemaier hotel. There she was told that her mother was dead and her father some place in the West, but that her sister was employed at the children's home. Procuring a cab she drove to the home, and there learned that her parents were living on Baltimore street, and that her father was employed at the barracks. To the latter place she was at once taken in Mr. and Mrs. White's carriage.

Romanus, who retained the address left by Mrs. Green, alias "Hollendyke," in his early search for his daughter, and before he left for Texas, sent a number of letters to Lima, but all of them were addressed to "Mrs. Hollendyke," and all were returned except one, which was never heard from. The explanation of the failure of the letters to reach Mrs. Green is that she was not known by the name of Hollendyke at Lima, and as the letters were important, they were returned by the dead letter office at Washington. Mr. Romanus says, for two years after his daughter disappeared he was so worried about it that he could hardly eat, but that he never lost hope of her returning sometime. The sister is said to have remarked that now she wouldn't have to pay any more for Mollie's return, since she had come back. Miss Romanus had adundance of clothes with her, and returned this week to secure the remainder of her effects, when she will come back and live with her parents.

Russia in Asia.

Arminius Vambery, the traveler, in an article published not long since in the *Nineteenth Century Review,* examines into the question as to how far the modern spirit is triumphing in those parts of Asia that since 1863 have come under the domination of Russia. Twenty-five years ago, he says, the admirers of the Russian mission of civilization in Asia raised shouts of joy at the successes of the Russian troops on the Yaxartes and the Zerefshan, and hailed the daybreak of a new era of culture for Central Asia. He asks how far those shouts have been justified by subsequent events.

Little, he declares, answering his own question. It is, indeed, true that economically there has been improvement. Bad as the Russian rule is, corrupt as its officials are, the native rule was worse, and its officials more corrupt. The exports from Central Asia and imports from Russia have increased during these years to three-fold their original amount.

Of course, he says, the Russian merchants secure the lion's share of this increased wealth, but still a large part comes into the hands of the natives. The public peace and immunity from the extortions of the sovereign and the official class are sufficient of themselves to place the cultivator and the merchant in a position of ease they have never before experienced. Formerly, any one who had made money had carefully to conceal his good fortune under an appearance of poverty. Now he can freely exhibit his riches, enjoy all the comforts of life, and revel in such pleasures as formerly he only knew from the tales of the story-teller.

And this economical porsperity will, there is every reason to suppose, increase as time goes on. This is a pleasant picture—so far. But there are other things than merely commercial prosperity. Christianity does not find converts among the non-Russian populations. Islamism stands absolutely unshaken and "the heathen are more easily converted by the Maollah than by the all-powerful Pope." Education—such as the Russian is able and willing to give—makes as little progress as Christianity; and, in short, toward every vital thing that constitutes Western civilization the natives take an attitude of indifference or stubborn opposition.

In conclusion the author makes a forcible comparison. He compares Russia to a 10-year-old girl, herself weak and imperfectly developed, who has to act as a nurse to a still younger brother and sister. The arrangement, he says pointedly, is injurious to both.—[Boston Advertiser.

Hark, the sound of many voices
Jubilant in gladest song,
And full many a heart rejoices
As the chorus floats along:
"Hail the Favorite Prescription."
How the happy voices blend.
"Wonderful beyond description—
Woman's best and truest friend."

Well may it be called woman's best friend, since it does for her what no other remedy has been able to do. It cures all those delicate derangements and weaknesses peculiar to females. *Cures* them, understand. Other preparations may afford temporary relief, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription effects a *permanent cure.* It is *guaranteed* to do this, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. It is the great remedy of the age.

The worst Nasal Catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Ciphers Easy to Read.

Communications in cipher are not so secret as many persons suppose. Nothing has amazed the London *Times* people more than the discovery of the secret cipher with which they communicated with George Kirby in America, when Mr. Kirby was engaged in negotiating with Sheridan. It was an alphabetical cipher, and was so very cleverly constructed that it seemed to defy detection. But Labouchere once declared that he would unravel any cypher that was put before him, and Archbishop Walsh is quite as clever at this kind of thing, it would seem, as Mr. Labouchere. Ciphers, in fact, are notv ery hard to detect. On one London paper, for example, every advertisement which goes in in cipher is read before it appears, and the work is not, as a rule, found to be very difficult. There is sometimes great amusement in the unravelling of these presumably secret methods of communication.

A Dreadful Possibility.

Lives of jokers all remind us
We can likewise, if we try,
Leave some touching tale behind us
Of ye baldhead and ye flye.
—[Washington Hatchet.

Not Quite Right.

A little girl was to recite a verse of Scripture in Sunday school, but failed to remember it. She said: "Mamma, what is my verse? Oh! I know now: 'Blessed are the dressmakers.'"—[Sunshine.

ENGLAND'S GREAT DANGER

DEATHLY FAMINE IN CASE OF WAR.

London Would Be Starved Into Submission—An Improvident People—Some of the Remedies Suggested.

In the Newcastle (Eng.) *Chronicle* Geo. Julian Harney writes: What is the new peril?—Another mutiny at the Nore; or another Spanish Armada? An Irish Rebellion; or a new "Army of England" at Boulogne? No! There is at present no call upon our national defensive forces more important than volunteer manœuvrings, and sham fights between our war-ships and coast defences. We are at peace without, and have no nearer approach to treason within than the factious warfare of parties for administrative place and pay. Who and what, then, is the enemy that threatens us?

As far as we can see, that enemy is not at hand—may, indeed, and it is to be hoped will, never appear. But if appearing, then, alas! would the country be in danger, and our vaunted greatness be in peril of instant collapse, too probably falling like a house of cards. And on the day thereafter the England still allowed to exist—the name of *Great* Britain would have become a mockery—would be but the mere simulacrum of the England of the present, her tenure of existence permitted—for a time—at the price of harshly-wrung ransom and the nation's bitter and shameful humiliation.

The enemy we have to dread, in certain contingencies, is famine!

Perhaps the reader smiles, and thinks this announcement comes from Colney Hatch! With wheat at 32s a quarter, with abundance of cheap bread, with every grocery store bursting with provisions from countries the farthest as the nearest, from Eastern Europe to Western America, from France and Spain to India and Australia, how can there be any possibility of famine? Let us eat, drink and be merry, for if we have only the penny, our penny loaf is certain; all the world is laid under willing contribution to furnish our table, more surely supplied than were the Israelites with manna in the wilderness!

Yet the note of alarm comes from a very different source than that of Colney Hatch—comes from men whose sanity will be questioned even by those who may turn a deaf ear to their counsel, and refuse to consider their suggested precautions.

Discussion of a question of the first importance has been initiated by the *United Service Magazine.* In the May issue appeared an article on "National Insurance," by Sir. George Tryon. The title hardly announces the meaning and intent of the article, which begins by affirming that in the event of this country being engaged in a great war, no organization exists to ensure the certain and punctual delivery of our food supply; and that, even if but a brief interruption occurred, the consequences would be most calamitous, and, too probably, irremediable. So far, every thinking man must agree with Sir George Tryon. For consider the state of London, only, in such circumstances! Tens of thousands of its enormous population have nothing put by for the future. I speak not of the absolutely destitute, of paupers, of persistent idlers and professional beggars, but of the industrial, hardworking classes. There are degrees among them—no doubt including thousands who provide against "a rainy day," by investing in savings banks, in clubs, and in societies of various kinds; but probably a still larger number who literally live from hand to mouth. And the most economical and thrifty would be but little better off, or rather only momentarily better off, than the most improvident and thriftless—in the event of an interruption of our food supply. The menace of such a danger would at once send up prices, and the efforts of the wealthy and well-to-do to accumulate such provisions as would not immediately decay, would alarmingly promote the advance in prices. The wealthy might escape any inconvenience beyond that of paying, perhaps, seven-fold their present disbursements. And the better paid trades, and the provident among the working people might escape absolute starvation, but at the ruinous cost of the loss of their small earnings, and the probably complete sacrifice of all the hoped-for fruits of long years of heroic self-denial. Moreover, in the event of the nation's agony being prolonged, money could not buy what did not exist for sale. To Robinson Crusoe a barrel of flour or of biscuit was of inestimable value; a shipload of gold would have been worthless. As to the classes destitute from the beginning, their condition would be too appalling to contemplate. Plunder might afford temporary relief to a few. But should such a state of things last a week Britain's capital might experience some of the worst horrors of beleagured cities, and death triumphant on the pale horse of famine would be London's king and conqueror.

Such a state of things supposes the previous destruction of England's naval power. It would not be necessary for an enemy to effect a landing, or to repeat Senlac. The metropolis without food, or without any adequate supply of food, would be absolutely at the mercy of the enemy, without that enemy firing a shot within range of the Tower guns. With tens of thousands foodless, the heroism of our soldiers, the bravery of our volunteers, would be of non-effect. The only question for statesmen and generals, for the ministers of the crown and the military chiefs to consider, would be the ransom of the capital and the country, whatever might be the cost in gold and shame.

Of course the interruption of the food supply would not be the only evil. The import of raw material and the export of manufactured goods would be likely to share the interruption. What that would mean need not be set forth. The cotton famine can hardly yet be forgotten. Sir George enumerates "six points" of the pressing wants of the nation on the outbreak of a great naval war:

1. The supply of food, six-tenths of which is at present imported.
2. The import of raw material.
3. The export of manufactured goods.
4. How to protect our trade and commerce under the British flag.
5. How to maintain our commercial agencies throughout the world.
6. How to retain in its integrity the eminent position we have attained, so that it will not permanently suffer from the effects of a war.

Sir George insists that no matter at what cost the country should be protected as regards the above points, for, though the cost might be considerable, "it would be as nothing compared to what the loss would be if it cannot be done." If done, there would be secured "food for the masses who are so largely dependent on supplies brought from over the seas, and something would be effected towards enabling them to earn wages with which to buy the necessaries of life." What, then, are the measures, what is the scheme, to safeguard us from famine, which Sir George proposes?

The proposal is (subject to certain regulations and conditions) for the state to guarantee to pay the cost of vessels and cargoes destroyed by the enemy. The charges arising would, to some extent, be recovered indirectly if the market is supplied and trade is maintained, for the rates and taxes would be far less than would otherwise be the case.

The June number of the *United Service Magazine* contains an article in reply to Sir George, criticising his suggestion. The reply is from the pen of Lord Charles Beresford, the member from East Marylebone, in whom is the promise of another Lord Cochrane should circumstances favor. He regards Sir George Tryon's scheme as altogether impracticable, and the cost of which the country would refuse to endorse. His reasons for thus concluding I need not summarize. Admitting "the necessity for some sort of national insurance," he has his own idea of what that insurance should be, and the reader can, no doubt, anticipate what Lord Charles's idea is! In 1860, when our exports and imports were only £375,000,000, the rate of insurance as represented by the naval estimate of that date was £12,800,000. In the year 1888-9, the imports and exports had risen to £685,500,000, while the navy estimate was only £13,730,000. This rate of insurance Lord Charles considers very inadequate, and adds, "The naval estimates form the sole, and I believe the only effective, insurance for this country in time of war. All questions such as the 'neutral flag,' 'state insurance' for loss, etc., point to the conclusion that we shall have lost command of the sea"—which would mean much more than Francis the First's admission, "All is lost but honor."

The unreflecting may be disposed to conclude that such a discussion is mere superfluous pother; not doubting that the English navy is invincible and that Britannia will continue to rule the waves. But the thinking, whether of "the services," or layman, may not be disposed to share in that blind confidence. The issues of a great naval war cannot be calculated on as they could be in the days of Nelson. Commanders may be not less skillful and daring, and seamen more intelligent and not less brave; but all the other conditions—ships, guns, torpedoes, and the scientific appliances of naval war—are problemetical beyond all perversion, in advance of actual experience. Hence the need of some and adequate precautions to assure the country's safety in the event of a war, possibly with allied enemies strong enough to at least attempt the destruction of England's naval defense.

To me Sir George Tryon's scheme seems altogether inadequate, apart from Lord Charles Beresford's objection. That the latter should be in favor of "a thundering navy" is quite natural. It would be absurd to place the hero of the Condor on a level with the "nothing like leather" counsellor in the old fable. Whether the National Insurance, in the shape of the naval estimates, should be brought up to the standard indicated by Lord Charles, I will not discuss. I think his idea much preferable to that of Sir George Tryon. Indeed, I strongly sympathize with the view taken by William Cobbett in his Manchester lectures, that the navy should be cared for beyond every other of our national institutions, and be "placed in honor next to the Throne itself." But it is amazing to me that both of our latest and well-intentioned counsellors ignore, I will not say the one thing needful, but certainly wanting which, the country, whatever other safeguard may be adopted, must always be in a state of peril, and of increasing peril. Here I pause.

GEO. JULIAN HARNEY.

SCIENCE DROPS.

In accordance with resolutions passed by the Brussels Academy of Medicine, the Belgian government is about to forbid public seances of hypnotism. All who, "outside the lawful exercise of the art of healing," hypnotize girls aged less than 18 years, or persons in a demented state, will be punished with fines and imprisonment.

Experiments have been recently published on the action of light in aging new wines. By exposing layers of the young wine in vessels covered with colored glass to the direct action of sunlight the flavor and quality of the wine are said to be considerably improved.

A candle has recently been brought out which extinguishes itself after it has burned for an hour. This is done by a tiny extinguisher of tin, which is fastened in the wax by wires and which effectually performs its task. It is only necessary to remove this diminutive extinquisher when its work is done, and the candle is ready to burn another hour.

A musical toy has been patented. This is a device wherein, upon the rotation of a series of wings, as the toy is moved about in the air, a striking arrangement connected with the wings is made to successively raise and release a series of metal reeds and cause a melody to be played.

An instrument has recently been exhibited in London by which a photograph can be taken of drops of water in the course of their formation. It consists of a lantern and lenses by which a water trough, the source of the drops, can be strongly illuminated, together with a lightning camera having a revolving disk with one perforation.

A metal has been produced that will melt at a temperature of 150 degrees. It is an alloy of lead, tin, bismuth and cadmium, and in weight, hardness and color resembles type metal. It melts so easily that placed on a comparatively cool part of the stove with a piece of paper under it, it will melt without the paper being scorched.

The use of the electro-magnet for indicating the presence of submerged torpedoes or lost anchors has been suggested. The magnet, in connection with a delicate strain dynamometer, is lowered into the water and excited by a battery. The metal will attract the magnet and the dynamometer will reveal the fact.

The cars on the Jungfrau railway have movable flaps, which may be expanded by the guage until they nearly touch the tunnel lining. In this way the car becomes a kind of piston acting in the tunnel as a cylinder, and the air acts as an automatic break to check the speed of the descending car.

THE TOMB OF EVE.

In the Town of Jiddan, According to an Arab Superstition.

The Arabs claim that Eve's tomb is at Jidden, the seaport of Mecca, says the St. Louis *Republic.* The temple, with a palm growing out of the solid stone roof (a curiosity which is of itself the wonder of the Orient), is supposed to mark the last resting place of the first woman. According to Arabian tradition Eve measured over two hundred feet in height, which strangely coincides with an account of our first parents written by a member of the French Academy of Sciences a few years ago, who also claimed a height of over two hundred feet for both of the tenants of the Garden of Eden. Eve's tomb, which is in a graveyard surrounded with high white walls, and which has not been opened for a single interment for over a thousand years, is the shrine of thousands of devoted Ishmaelites, who make a pilgrimage to the spot once every seven years. It is hemmed in on all sides by the tombs of departed sheiks and other worthies who have lived out their days in that region of scorching suns and burning sands. Once each year, on June 3, which is, according to Arabian legends, the anniversary of the death of Abel, the doors of the temple which forms a canopy over this supposed tomb of our first mother remain open all night, in spite of the keeper's efforts to close them. Terrible cries of anguish are said to emit from them, as though the memory of the first known tragedy still haunted the remains which blind superstition believes to be deposited there.

Plenty of This Kind of Customers.

Man with watch (handing it over)—It hasn't been three weeks since you cleaned and overhauled this watch, and it's out of order again. It won't go.

Watchmaker (examining it, winding it up and handing it back)—That is all it needed.

Man with watch goes away in a towering rage and watchmaker has lost a customer.—[Chicago Tribune.

FOR SUNSTROKE
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. A. L. ZURKER, Melrose, Minn., says: "*It produced a gratifying and remarkable regenerating effect in a case of sunstroke.*"

Engaging a Coachman.
Harper's Weekly.

Hollingsworth—"You say you are an experienced driver?"
Pat—"Yis, sorr."
Hollingsworth—"Where did you get it?"
Pat—"Oi was a spile-droiver in th' Bosthan Back Bay for two years, sorr."

DECLINE OF COURTESY.

The Civilities of Men and the Alleged Ingratitude of Women.

"I don't know how other people feel about it," said the senior of a group, a man about 50 years old, of dignified appearance and courtly in demeanor, to a New York *Tribune* reporter, "but I find that when I am tempted to keep my seat and to see a woman stand I am ashamed of myself. Something makes me feel cheap, so that I haven't the courage to look her or any one else in the eyes. For my own peace of mind, therefore, I give up my seat and stand, however tired I am. I must say that I have seldom met women who failed to recognize this little compliment to their sex by some sign of appreciation—a pleasant nod, a graceful smile or a quiet and conventional 'thank you.' Perhaps this is because I am getting old, but that is neither here or there.

"I can say, though, with perfect truth that I have had one experience where a well intended act of courtesy not only did not elicit any word of thanks but, on the contrary, caused the woman evident annoyance. And I could hardly blame her, although I was terribly embarrassed by her curt manner.

"I was in Boston at the time (don't smile, you self-satisfied New Yorkers), and went to the Boston Museum to get seats for one of Booth's performances. There was a long line before the box office when I took my place at the end. The one in line before me was a woman, handsomely but quietly dressed. The people moved so slowly, and the wait was so wearisome that we kept no direct line, but were turned, some one way, some another. In this way I could not fail to notice the woman's wonderful complexion. It was dazzling in its delicate tints of rose and white, and one could almost see the roses in her cheek fade and blush by turns. I am afraid that I found her complexion so perfect that I was impolite enough to stare at her when I thought she was not looking my way, for she turned her head, and after that I could only see the pink and white of two delicately fashioned ears.

"When she reached the box office and selected her seats and was opening her pocketbook to pay for them a small package slipped from her hands. I saw it and grabbed at it to catch it before it struck the marble of the floor. Of course I missed it, and as it fell I heard a slight crash of glass. Picking it up hurriedly, I offered it to her, but she crisply declined to touch it, saying: 'Please let it lie on the floor.'

"I stood there rather sheepishly, holding it, when I felt a cold, creamlike mixture steal between my fingers. Looking at the package I saw, to my horror, that the wrapper had been torn enough to show on the bottle's side just two words 'Face Enamel.' The woman had started for the stairs with a crimson hue in her cheeks that no enamel, no paint, not even the most highly colored brush of nature could equal. As for me, I dropped the bottle with a crash and fled like a coward, not waiting for any tickets. As I made my escape I heard several snickers. They were all women's."

Early Curiosity—1.

Mr. Aaronson (trying to amuse his youngest)—
"Tervinkel, tervinkel, liddle shdar,
How I vonders vat you are,
Like a tiamont in der shky"——

Early Curiosity—2.

Abey—"Vere is dot timond, fader?"—[Judge.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

No Moral Here.

Poetical looking stranger (in editorial sanctum)—I see you didn't publish the little piece I brought in yesterday.

Editor (testily)—No, sir, our columns were too crowded. They'll be crowded for the next six months!

Stranger (politely)—I beg your pardon. The piece I alluded to is a $10 ad. I suppose I'll have to take it across the street to the *Bazoo.* Good day!—[Dry Goods Chronicle.

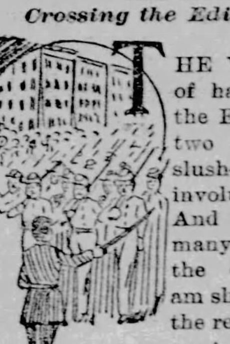
Just What They Were.

Five-year-old William was talking about his knuckles, and his brother asked what he meant. "I mean the little elbows on my fingers," was the ready reply.—[Babyland.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Crossing the Edisto River.



THE VERY thought of having to wade the Edisto river for two miles, through slush-ice, causes an involuntary shudder. And when, after so many years, I recall the circumstance, I am shivering now at the recurrence of the reminiscence.

Our line of march February 12, 1865, brought us face to face with this formidable barrier. The crisp air, at a temperature not above freezing and the position of the soldier temporized to the situation and mandates of his superiors made his position less enviable. An ordinary adventure might have been undertaken with little comment, but an undertaking lay before us which required an unusual amount of pluck and bracing up. The freshet common to that latitude had caused an overflow of all the streams, which spread out over the bottoms to the hills beyond. A detachment from the pioneer corps the night before had explored the route the troops were to take. They had ascertained also that the deep narrow stream could be bridged sufficiently, by felling trees each way from opposite banks, to warrant a safe passage.

The 17th corps, army of the Tennessee, under Gen. F. P. Blair, had captured Pocataligo, with its large amount of supplies and heavy ordnance. Though surrounded by a swamp which had been deemed almost impenetrable, by this time we had become inured to the peculiar warfare of traversing the quagmires of the Carolinas.

Eighty miles from the coast we struck the second line of railroad running north from Charleston, at a point on the Edisto river where the town of Orangeburg is located. It was a foregone conclusion, when this railroad had fallen into the hands of the enemy, that Charleston would necessarily have to be evecuated; that, also, the Confederates would be captured. Though Hood's army had sustained a crushing defeat in Tennessee, the Confederate government bad put a good deal of energy into the defense of Charleston.

A division of Confederates, under the command of Gen. J. B. Palmer, had been placed here for the defense of the place. Not with the view, however, of success longer than to enable the inhabitants of Charleston to remove their effects further into the interior, as the fate of the doomed city had been sealed.

The divisions under Gen. E. P. Blair had been distributed along the river at intervals. By simultaneous movement they forced the passage of the slushy stream. The 32d Ills. was designated to effect a crossing 1½ miles above the town alone, at a point between the divisions. This divergence made the undertaking appear more hazardous to those directly concerned. There was no doubt as to the general good results of the movement; but some force, or forces, would be vigorously opposed on the opposite shore. We were not more mindful of this than the thought of being in the freezing water for hours, a great portion of our time up to our necks. We bore in mind Cromwell's suggestion, "Trust in God and keep your powder dry." We held our cartridge boxes aloft, sometimes poised upon our bayonets. Many a poor comrade had to be carried out of the water who had been seized with cramps. No wonder so many of our soldiers are victims of disease contracted while in the service, resulting from such terrible exposure.—J. R. PALMER, 3d Ills.

Shot from Ambush.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While in the vicinity of Water valley, Miss., December 18, 1862, Cos. L and M, of the 3d Mich. Cav., were out on a foraging expedition, we at that time having nothing to subsist upon except the resources of the surrounding country. Our railroad communications and all other communications, had been severed. We succeeded in getting an abundant supply of chicken and other articles of subsistence. Shortly after having refreshed ourselves and our horses, we immediately started for camp, some ten miles distant. We had gone but a short distance when, passing a cross-road near a hillside in the woods, we received a destructive volley from the enemy in ambush. Co. M, being in the advance, received the main volley. It was a complete surprise to us. Co. M rapidly moved forward after receiving the volley, Co. L holding their position, though being somewhat confused for a moment only. The boys, as I have said, had a good supply of live chickens with them. I was riding a very large mule, one that I had captured but a few days before, and which evidently had never been under fire, for he immediately turned about and plunged desperately through a large fallen treetop, carrying me with him and also my chickens. Notwithstanding his fearful plunging and kicking, I held on to the chickens and the mule. Many of the boys had dropped their chickens, and they were now making a bee line for home. Some of our comrades lay dead in the road, and Lieut. McEntee was mortally wounded. We succeeded in getting him in a dump cart as quickly as possible, and conveyed him to a log hut near by, and also made a detail to bury the dead. I shall never forget the sad scene. The lieutenant was a noble specimen of mankind, just in the prime of life. A comrade from his company remained with him. The lieutenant died during the night, and was tenderly laid away to rest in the wilderness.—J. B. STOUFFER, Co. L., 3d Mich. V. V. Cav.

Sergeant Watson.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was splattered by the life blood of one noble, true comrade on that never-to-be-forgotten McCook raid that I never think of without a feeling of sorrow, relieved in a degree, frequently, by a smile at an incident closely following. We were sharply engaged in the corner of the field in which stood the old log house near Noonan, Ga. I was with a group of ten. We were on our knees in a fierce struggle with a number of rebels in a corn-field. David S. Corbin was trying to get a shot at a fellow he had located in the corn, when we heard a volley and the balls zip, zipped about us. Corbin turned his head toward our own men, who were near the house.

"They are firing on us. O, God, I am hit," was the greeting I received as I turned round, and David S. Corbin, as true and brave a boy as ever lived, fell forward in my arms, shot through the head by our own men. The men were ordered to fire on us by Gen. McCook, he saying that we were rebels. Our boys were completely bewildered at first. I felt dazed for a moment, but looking toward the old house I saw Sergt. Charles F. Watson making long leaps toward the Tennesseeans, revolver in hand, gesticulating wildly and yelling:

"Don't shoot! don't shoot! You are killing my company."

The Tennessee men paused until the sergeant got to them. Gen. McCook was there, and when Watson told him it was a company of Iowa men he was firing on he disbelieved him, and laughing outright, said:

"Why, my man, you must have the jim-jams. Boys, give them another volley."

This put our sergeant on his mettle. Drawing a "bead" on Gen. McCook with his revolver, he fairly screamed:

"One shot at my comrades and you die where you are, d—n you!"

Not a man of the Tennesseeans made a move to obey the general's order. Our sergeant then turned to the men, telling them it was a company of the 5th Iowa they were firing on. Some of the Tennesseeans then came with the sergeant to meet us. The Tennesseeans were not to blame. They would have died for the man they had killed, through the incompetency of an imbecile dotard of a general, in name only. The youngest boy or oldest ass in the army should have known better.

It is a caution how touchy the old boys are if we are so thoughtless as to pinch their toes. How short and sharp comes the "ouch." I am very particular to keep off the boys' toes, yet occasionally I hear the "ouch." One of Wagner's boys goes for me, in a recent issue, in a way that is not to be mistaken. I must have got on his corn. He says he would like to ask me if Wagner's Brig. was not at Spring Hill by 9 a. m., and had a sharp set-to with Johnna at 2 p. m.,; and lots of other things. He seems to want to impress it on my mind that the 4th Corps did fight some at Spring Hill. My dear boy, I never said one word to the contrary. As to the staying qualities of Wagner's boys, we all know something of how they remained on the front at Franklin until they came near getting left behind by the Johnnies. In their first mad charge it was neck and neck to see who got over over the works first. I do not know just what it was made you yell so. As to its being the report of a staff officer, you are wrong there. I take no one's report but my own. I am like the boy who told the Dutch barkeeper, when he told him he couldn't let him have any more beer, as his slate was so full he had no room to charge it:

"Charge it in your d—d old Dutch head, then."

I get all my nonsense in my old Dutch head; so there is no one to blame but myself.—DAN KNIGHT.

The Camp Guard.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the summer of 1862 our regiment was stationed for a short time at Grand Junction, Tenn., we were camped but a short distance from the town, and by some means our officers thought best to have a camp guard—of which some of us did not approve. The cars did not run any farther than our camp at that time, and one of the captains of the 8th Mo. Inft. had been home and came as far as our camp and stopped over night with our company officers. I was on camp guard that day, and I was on first relief, stationed at what was called the gate to town. At 9 o'clock I was at my post, to stand until 11 o'clock. After "taps" the camp was quiet, except the joyful laughter of the 8th Mo. captain and two of my company's officers. After awhile I heard them coming toward me, going to town. When within two rods of me I gave the command:

"Halt! Who comes there?"

"Friends with the countersign," they answered.

"Stand fast, friends; advance one and give the countersign," I ordered.

I was prompt to see that they did their part right, for I felt that the guard around camp was unnecessary. When one gave the countersign all right, I told them to pass out; but the Missouri captain desiring to have a little fun at my expense, said to me:

"Guard, I have just come from the North, where they are learning a new drill, and I want to show you a new way to hold your gun while on duty."

I told him I thought the old style would do; but he insisted in giving me the new drill. Just at that moment I brought my gun down to a charge bayonet, with a quick move, and told the captain I would show him how to hold a gun; and if I ever saw a man make a quick leap, that captain did. He got out of the way as quick as he could and did not stop to drill me any more. The next day we took the captain to his regiment at Moscow, on a hand car. The 8th Mo. boys were all good fighters and a lively set.—ED. S. VERNON, Co. F, 78th O. V. V. I.

"Company, Sage!"

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wish to give the old soldiers a few points on drilling; or, rather, the way a captain down here drilled his company, as he started off to the war. This company was raised in Coffee county, Tenn., and the captain started to march his company to Nashville, to the rendezvous camp. They got about seven miles from Manchester, the county seat, when the captain discovered a big cloud of dust up the road, and as he had heard that there were Yankees in the land, he turned to his company and gave this command:

"Company, sage!"

The men all broke for the sage grass and bushes. The captain then went forward down the road 200 yards to ascertain the cause, and as he had one of those old-time spy-glasses as long as a man's arm, he run it out full length and took a good look, to ascertain the cause of the big dust in the road.

"Yes, them are Yankees," he said, and came running back to where he left his company, and gave the unique command:

"Company, unsage and break!"

There never was as tall running done in Tennessee before or since, and as the company never could be gathered together again, that ended their war record. I have this from one of the "boys" who belonged to the company. The real cause of the big dust in the road was five or six farmers who had been to Nashville after salt and were returning with their wagons and teams.—J. N. C., Co. H, 1st Ky., U. S. A.

Not on His List.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—My memory of Tommy Hubler is, that he was never a member of the 12th Ind. Infantry. I have a record of that regiment, with every man's name that served in it, and I fail to find his name recorded. I remember Tommy as being with his father a long time in the early part of the war, but not as a soldier. His brother Henry was a drum-major. I belonged to Co. F., of that regiment, and I was with the regiment in every Southern state except Texas and Florida.

I wish every soldier when writing for THE BLADE would give his full name and regiment. This is the first time that I have seen the number of our regiment mentioned in the Camp Fire, and hope there will more of its old members let us know that they are reading the good old BLADE.—HARVEY O. WILLIAMS, Co. F. 12th Ind. V. I.

A Nose-Bag of Sausage.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I read in THE BLADE of this one and that one, but hear nothing from members of Co. K, 11th Ill. Cav. I am one of them. Right here I will tell a little story. The incident occurred while on the Garrison raid, when we were burning and tearing up railroad tracks. One night when we went into camp Gen. Garrison took an old rebel's house for his headquarters. I made a raid on the smoke-house and got a "nose-bag" full of sausage that night. The old planter went to bed sick, with $8,000 in the feather bed. I wanted Bill Seabrin and Lew Sharver to go back the next morning and we would take the money, but they were afraid to go, saying we might get captured by the rebels. We did not get the money, and probably it was best for us, for Capt. McFarland would have found it out and we would all have been punished, just as I was for getting "tight." I had to do extra duty a couple of days.—WM. A. HUNTLEY, Co. K, 11th Ill. Cav.

Ex-Prisoners of War.

The Eighteenth annual meeting of the National Association Union Ex-Prisoners of War, will be held in Boston, Mass., during the week of the National Encampment, G. A. R. The headquarters of the National association will be at No. 13 Beacon street, where all ex-prisoners are requested to register their names as soon as they arrive in the city. The convention will be held in the hall of the House of Representatives, in the state house, on Wednesday, August 13, at 10 o'clock a. m. For information regarding all matters relating to the National association, address Maj. L. P. WILLIAMS, Secretary and Treasurer, Box 227, Washington, D. C.

At a regular meeting of Judson Kilpatrick Post No. 45, G. A. R., Dept. of Indiana, at Fremont, resolutions were passed denouncing the display made of Confederate flags at Richmond, Va., during the day (May 29, 1890) on which Gen. R. E. Lee's monument was unveiled; and petitioning Congress and the President to prohibit the public exhibition of any said flags within the bounds of the United States by proclamation or otherwise. The resolutions are signed by the commander of the post and the adjutant.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The P. O. address of Geo. Mott and Milford Britten, Co. G, 3d Ohio Cav.—C. E. MATER, Garden Grove, Iowa.

Lightly Spoken.

Mr. Richfello—"How pretty Miss Beauti looks to-night."

Rival Belle—"Yes. How miserably poor the electric lights have become lately. They are dimmer than gas."—[New York Weekly.

You Take No Risk

In buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and blood purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy anything else instead. Be sure to get Hood's.

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To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

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Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OLD WAR SONGS—LXIV.

THE BATTLE OF PRAIRIE GROVE.

By George Barnett. The 20th Wisconsin lost 217 officers and men killed and wounded in the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark., Dec. 7, 1862, out of less than 400 who went into the battle.

If I could tell of battles fought,
I'd speak with pride of one,
In which the praise of hero ought
To fall on brave Bertram.

One Sunday morn at Prairie Grove
He onward led his band
Of trusty men to the hill where stood
A battery ready manned.

With pride they fought amid the fray,
Nor did their courage lack,
While brave Bertram led on the way,
And drove the rebels back.

Another I must not forget,
Whose fame was seen afar
A mingling in the bloody strife—
'Twas our gallant Major Starr.

Of many others I could tell,
Who nobly fought that day;
And many heard their funeral knell
While on the ground they lay.

Bold Captain Mac of Company C,
Our colors for to save,
Rushed boldly to the cannon's mouth,
But now lies in the grave.

There's Captain Miller, Company G,
With courage met the foe;
Lieut. Rockwell, and their men,
Laid many rebels low.

There is Vandergriff, of Company K,
Pressed forward with the first,
And with his noble Badger boys,
Made many bite the dust.

Our colors once to us seemed lost,
As seen amid the fray,
But nobly they were born aloft
By Lt. Jackson, of Co. K.

Of many others I could tell,
But I've not time or space;
Suffice to say the boys fought well
The rebels, face to face.

When night set in they'd won the day,
But sad the proof—the sight;
For hundreds on the field that lay
Had passed to endless night.

Enough I've said to spread their fame,
So let the welkin ring
For the brave (I'll give the name)
The Twentieth Wisconsin.

Yet while we hail with joy those left,
Forget not those that's gone,
But drop a tear for those bereft
Of loved ones lost to home.

Bold Capt. Webber, now laid low,
His loved ones left alone,
May God protect them while they live
And bless the widow's home.

STARS NOW IN THE SKY.

Five Sister Planets May be Seen During This Month.

Five of the earth's sister planets, Venus, Saturn, Uranus, Mars and Jupiter, are now visible in the evening. They are strung through the sky from west to east, Venus setting just as Jupiter is rising, and the others being scattered along the arch of the Zodiac between the two which terminate the line. It is at present a doubtful contest between Jupiter and Venus for the first place in brilliancy, but in a few weeks Venus, which is approaching the earth and consequently growing brighter, will have become incontestably brighter than her gigantic rival.

Saturn is only some twelve or fifteen degrees from Venus, near the star Regulus in Leo, and is not a conspicuous phenomenon in the presence of his brilliant sister.

Uranus is quite near the bright star Spica in Virgo, and, although visible to a sharp eye without optical aid, should be looked for with the help of an opera-glass and a planisphere or star map, on which its position among the neighboring small stars has been jotted down.

Mars is in the smaller constellation of Scorpio, whose long winding assemblage of stars may be seen just in the south about 9 o'clock. Mars is not quite so bright as Venus, and its ruddy color will readily serve to distinguish it.

Jupiter is far over in the east in the constellation of Capricornus, and does not get well clear of the mists of the horizon before about 10 o'clock. When it has risen sufficiently high, and the air is clear, a good field glass easily shows its four moons, which appear as tiny specks of light almost swallowed up in the glare of the great planet. If the observer does not see them the first time he tries he should not conclude that his glass is incapable of showing them. They may be too close to the planet, and some of them may be, at the time, in eclipse from Jupiter's shadow, or in the act of passing either behind or in front of the planet. Their motions are so rapid that a considerable change in their relative positions may be witnessed in the course of an evening.

It will be found an interesting occupation, by the way, to take an opera-glass and, beginning with a good look at Venus before she sets, follow the line of the zodiac, along which the planets lie, over into the east, where Jupiter is rising. The observer will pass across the constellations of Leo, Virgo, Libra, Scorpio, and Sagittarius, and into Capricornus, beholding some of the richest scenery in the starry heavens. This is particularly true of Scorpio and Sagittarius, where the broad stream of the Milky Way is crossed. Here some of the finest star clusters and star swarms may be seen, and a powerful glass will reveal an amazing amount of detail where the stars are bedded like silvery banks of pebbles.—N. Y. Sun.

300,000 New Pensions.

300,000 soldiers, and nearly all soldiers' widows, parents and minors, can get pensions under new Bill. Write at once to Soule & Company, Washington, D. C., for copy of Bill, blanks and instructions, free.

Mary—"And what do the notes be, Andy?"

Andy—"I can't tell thim off; but bad I me flute I c'u'd play thim."—[Scribners.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

It is Very Likely Mange.

Nettie I., West Virginia: You describe mange, which is characterized by itching, scurfiness and a moisture of the skin. Wash the part well with strong soapsuds water, being careful not to get any of the exudations from the skin on your hands. Wipe dry, and apply powdered staveacre seed, 1 oz.; lard, 4 ozs.; olive oil, 1 oz. Mix at a gentle heat. Clean the stall thoroughly, as well as the harness. Before applying, give your mare 2½ drs. of powdered aloes and an ounce of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. This trouble is caused by a minute insect.

Falling of Womb in Cow.

M. T. D., Illinois: Wash the bag with warm water, and, after drying it with soft rags, oil it. Then oil your right hand and gently press on the bag, pushing it back into place. The left hand may also be necessary to use in order to get the more dependent part so that it may be made to return. It must be pressed up as far as possible. To prevent falling of the womb, Dr. Teller recommends filling the part with tow, to be retained in place by a band fastened to a collar around the cow's neck, and kept in place by straps, passing above and below, to a girth in front of the udder. The cow should stand in a stall sloped from front to rear, so that the cow will stand with hindquarters elevated.

Cow That Coughs.

Old Reader, Illinois: Your cow may be suffering from bronchial affection or consumption. Give her quaicum, 2 ozs.; sassafras root, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. Boil to a pint and add a half ounce of licorice stick. When dissolved strain and give in two doses, night and morning. Rub the throat well with mustard stirred up in boiling water.

Indigestion in Cows.

E. M. W., Indiana: Your cow is suffering from indigestion. You should remove her from pasture for a full week, as the grass ferments and causes the bloating you speak of. If her bowels are regular physic will not be necessary, but if they are not, give her three-fourths of a pound of salts, a cupful of molasses and a quart of warm water, stir well together. After this give her sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 oz. Give this amount daily in dry food, or as a drench, for a week; then repeat. Also give an ounce of saltpetre in her drinking water once a day for four days. Some cows are more unfavorably affected by grass than others, especially if put to graze on clover. Cattle when first put out to grass in the spring, should not be permitted to eat all they want to at first. Half an hour is sufficient for the first time. The time may be gradually increased until they get used to it.

Canada Thistles.

J. S. G., Pennsylvania: The most effective way of getting rid of Canada thistles is to use a spud—that is, a wedged-shaped piece of iron with a steel point. This, as in Canada, is made fast to a strong piece of hickory or oak wood, the shaft being about four feet in length. This is thrust under the root and the thistle lifted. The work should be continued from time to time until the roots are cut out. Another way is to cut the thistles just about the time they are in bloom and before they go to seed. This cutting must be done several times, and is not always successful.

The Potato Onion.

A. F. B., Kansas: The potato onion (Allium Tuberosum) is so called because it grows in clumps. One single onion, slightly covered, will produce six or seven in a clump. It does not produce seed, as other onions, but increases by the root. The bulbs are generally planted in the spring, from twelve to eighteen inches apart; but they will yield better when planted in the autumn, as they will survive the winter if slightly covered with manure, litter, or leaves of tree.

To Handle Onion Sets.

W. E. W., Kansas: As soon as the greenness is gone from the tops, take the onions up, for from this time the fibrous roots decay. After they are pulled lay them out to dry in the sun on perfectly dry ground or on boards. After they are dry remove them to a place of shelter, where there is no dampness. The floor of a loft is a good place. Mix them up with chaff, and in the winter time cover with straw just sufficient to keep them from freezing. If you cannot get the chaff, make the covering of straw heavier than if the chaff were used.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Self-Sucking Cows—Cabbage Worms.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—A self-sucking cow is prevented from thus indulging by an Illinoisan, who puts a halter or strap over head that will hold a common bridle bit in her mouth. She can eat and drink just as well as without it after a little, and is finally cured of the propensity. To those wishing to know how to keep worms off cabbages, sift cayenne pepper over the cabbages once or twice. The worms will not stay there.—N. H. K., North Warren.

Sulphur and Lard—Eggs Not Fertile.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—We read THE BLADE every week, and especially the poultry column. I think it very valuable to any person trying to raise poultry. As I have had one lesson taught me by experience, I will relate it, so that no other person will fall victim to the same thing. We had about 80 young chicks that were almost as large as quails, and knew them to be lousy. Hearing that lard and sulphur would kill the lice, we greased each chick under the wings and on the head. The next day was rainy and cold and the result was we lost all but one in two days. Was it the sulphur or the lard that killed them? We have four white Plymouth Rock hens and one rooster confined to a small pen and get plenty of eggs, but they will not hatch well, only about 40 per cent hatching. We feed them oats and scraps from the table, and give them plenty of water. They also have coarse sand to eat. Why are the eggs not fertile?—WILSON EIKENBERRY, Indiana. [Both lard and sulphur should be used cautionary on fowls. By greasing the tops of the heads of your little chicks, and paying attention to the hen and her nest, you would have got rid of the lice. Sprinkle nest and hen with Buhach powder or snuff. Lard rubbed freely on fowls will do harm. A little under the wings of grown fowls is good. The reason your eggs are not fertile is because your fowls have been very likely inbred too much, or you have not injected new blood into them by getting a new male fowl.—ED.]

An Ice House.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I wish some one to give through THE BLADE, the best plan to build a large ice house, and oblige a subscriber.—T. A. G., Ohio.

Italian Bees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some reader of THE FARMSTEAD please give the habits of Italian bees—when they swarm and how often; the best mode of hiving them? Has the simplicity hive proved successful? How to use the frames, how and when to transfer a swarm from an old hive to a new one.—A BEGINNER, New York.

Trouble With Cream.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Can some one explain to us the trouble with our cream? We have three cows, all in new milk. Since turning them out to pasture we have had constant trouble to get butter from the cream. They are regularly salted. First, they were turned into alsike clover, but that was new upon the farm, and we found one perplexity. The cows were taken out and turned into our best pasturage. Our milk is now set in the cellar. We have modern churn with cream tester, which is always used before putting the cream into the churn. We have made butter for years, and all our experience has been brought to bear upon this trouble, as well as sympathy from our neighbors, but the trouble remains. We hope to hear a solution from THE BLADE Farmstead, for which we have profound respect and interest.—X. X. X., Michigan.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The May-Bug.

It is well known that the larvæ of the May-bug or Dor-bug do an immense amount of damage by eating the young roots of grasses, strawberry and other delicate rooted plants. In France, especially, their ravages have resulted in great losses, and energetic attempts to destroy them are made. The destruction of these beetles is a matter of such importance that a word "Hannetonnage," has been coined to express the action of hunting them. It appears, according to the *Revue Horticole*, that during the year 1889 the department of Seine-et-Marne paid no less than 113,000 francs in prizes for the destruction of the beetles, which were collected to the amount of more than 500,000 pounds. They are trapped by suspending lights over shallow vessels of water. The beetles fly against the glass covering of the lamps and drop into the water below, and are then collected and destroyed. The experiment has been tried in this country with success, and it is worth doing on a large scale wherever these insects abound. As the presence of the larvæ is not known until the damage which they inflict is completed, the only way to attack them is to trap the beetles. A little kerosene oil poured on the water placed in the vessels into which they are intended to fall will deprive them of all chance to escape.—[Garden and Forest.

Poultry Pickings.

Many beginners wonder why their chickens, which seem to be lively when a few days old, begin to droop and drop off, one by one. Look on top of their head and under their throats, and you will discover the cause—lice. Prevention here is better than cure.

What about that flock of barnyard fowls? Many flocks hardly keep the farmer's table supplied with eggs and broilers. It is true that pure-bred poultry is the best to keep; a good breed, under proper management, yield far more in profits than does common stock.

The incubator seems to have a "corner on chickens." It goes to work late in the fall, turning out the living balls of down each month, and by April a lot of broilers are ready, when the old hen is just beginning to get out with her first brood. Four months ahead means handsome profits at top prices.

Broken oyster-shells and bone are both excellent food for hens. As the ingredients of shell-making material are to be had in both, the value of it for hens at any season of the year is certainly apparent. Any restaurant or fish market will be glad to make arrangements to give away what they have; all the expense will be that of removing them.

The abundant rains which generally fall in spring will suggest the necessity of good drainage for the poultry yard. Dampness is invariably the open door to roup. Fill up all hollow places where filthy water accumulates after a rain. A chicken will see no more harm in drinking impure water than a man would in vile liquors. If the yard is properly kept, this will immediately obviate the trouble.

The meadow below the barn is where we advise turning out the fowls, at 10 o'clock in the morning, or a little earlier, perhaps. The chickens all like a change of scene. We never permit them out later than noon, at which time they are driven into the coops and given a warm feed of vegetables with a little grain. They are then content to remain within the inclosure of a wire or picket run, and suffer none from the confinement. Wet days we keep them in.

A large, bright-red comb shows a layer. A healthy hen shows her condition by the color of her comb. A purplish-red comb indicates something disordered. One in this condition will lay but little. Her general appearance is stupid; excrement thin and wattery. She is a fit subject to take in hand and mend. Place her in a warm clean pen by herself and feed carefully a few days with stimulants. We never do much doctoring; the hatchet is our remedy.

In France the fattening of geese for market is the business of men who do nothing else. They contract with the dealers to get their stock in marketable condition at a certain time for a price agreed upon. France is considered the largest poultry market in the world, the keeping of poultry being done in a manner that makes it pay. It is not uncommon to see the French peasant driving into market a flock of several hundred geese, selling them as we would so many sheep or hogs. There are also many who go among the farmers, pluck the geese feathers, and market them on percentage; this gives employment and a living to many poor people.—[Cor. American Agriculturist.

Points in Currant Culture.

Whoever expects to get good crops of currants from bushes stuck down in fence corners and places where all their energies are exhausted in the struggle for existence against weeds and grass is liable to be disappointed, for, although the current is pretty hardy, it needs good soil and cultivation—much the same as corn—to secure best results. Deep, rich soil, with frequent but shallow stirring, pay the currant-grower. A Minnesota grower of currants, who has a thousand bearing bushes says, feed them abundantly with cow manure and ashes, and give absolutely clean culture.

The next point of especial moment at this season is the best method of vanquishing the currant-worms. The eggs are deposited on the under-side of the leaves early in the spring. Soon after hatching the young worms begin eating through the leaves. If at this time the leaves are picked off and burned, or the larvæ crushed to death, further injury is prevented, but this is a tedious process. At the Wisconsin Horticultural convention at Sparta last season, Mr. J. M. Smith, of Green Bay, said he used a three-gallon sprinkling pot, and drenched the leaves with a mixture of one-half spoonful of hellebore to three gallons of water, opening the bushes with one hand and using the sprinkler with the other. Others there present had succeeded by spraying with London-purple, and with other insecticides. Still another said he jarred the bushes with a stick, then turned on boiling water. A slight stroke jars the worms off and the scalding water kills them without injuring the bushes. Sprinkling with sour milk was also vouched for as a sure remedy. Spraying or sprinkling seemed to be conceded as preferable to dusting with hellebore because the fluid reaches the under side of the leaves better.

As with most other fruits special care and thinning out pays also with the currant. At first thought this would seem an extreme bordering on fussiness, yet not only thinning out but clipping each cluster increases the maximum yield of fruit, and also materially enhances the selling price, there being uniform size and ripeness and absence of the usual dead tips, securing a magnificent appearance for marketing. The clipping of the tips of the bunches, together with thinning out, is quickly done with a pair of small scissors.

Another point in currant culture is prolonging the season. We have seen them kept in prime condition on the bushes until weeks beyond the usual gathering-time, by wrapping the bushes with ordinary sheeting cloth—old sheets or table cloths serving admirably for this purpose.—[Prairie Farmer.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands"—the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity?, Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Beech Creek, Clinton Co., Pa.

1.—Condition good. Meeting expenses. Yes. The ones who are farming are making money. The ones that are loafing are losing. (Certainly.)

2.—Very few. Given for improvements.

3.—Bad management; poor farming.

4.—Nothing, unless it should pass a law to stop farmers from getting drunk, from loafing, from spending their money foolishly, from leaving their manure go to waste, that should renew their soils, &c. Congress should pass a tariff bill that would prohibit all foreign products and manufactured goods from coming into our markets, that can be raised and manufactured in this country; also prohibit paupers, tramps and lawless characters of all classes.

5.—Wheat, corn, oats, rye, grass, potatoes, tobacco, &c. Think not. What the farmer needs is a home market. Not a Democrat or Liverpool market. He also desires to be rid of this beggar class, which is principally of foreign birth.—N. J. B.

Rubens, Jewell Co., Kan.

1.—Their condition is embarrassing. Financially, a majority met their expenses this year. Those that fed their grain to stock made money this year. Those that sold their grain have no money. Farmers have made no money in the last five years, this year excepted; mortgaged when values were high, unable to pay when values are low.

2.—Seven farms out of ten are mortgaged. Mortgages given from 1876 to 1883 were to improve farms and buy stock. Mortgages given from 1883 to 1890 were given to pay debts and to live upon.

3.—Result of all principally on account of low prices.

4.—An increase in the volume of money to circulate and government control of the same. A proper adjustment of the tariff. Control of transportation by the government. A destruction of the combines in the necessaries of life. State legislature should reduce the legal rate of interest and pass a law so severe that it will prevent its violation.

Reduction of county salaries.

Amend the laws governing mortgage foreclosures so as to give more time to redeem the home.

A law to allow the state to publish our school books and to allow the people to have them at cost.

A more stringent law to prevent the manufacture and use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

Repeal the laws protecting an innocent purchaser. These are not the only changes should be made.

Congress should provide a larger volume of circulating medium and issue it direct to the people at cost.

Should give us free coinage of silver and destroy the trusts.

Place sugar on the free list.

Reduce the tariff so as to pay the actual expenses of the government.

Our motto is protect *all* or protect none.

Should pass a service pension bill.

These are a part of the important measures we think Congress should take immediate action upon.

We, the farmers of the West, believe that our laws are made too much to the interest of the East, our interests not being the same. The East wants cheap bread and cheap meat. We want cheap money and cheap clothing.

5.—Corn, wheat, oats, sorghum, millet and potatoes, it is not in my opinion.—B. S. R.

Hewins, Chautauqua Co., Kan.

1.—Holding their own financially.

1.—Near one-half, for purchase, improvements and speculation.

4.—We think Congress should supply a volume of money in proportion to the increase of wealth and the needs of commerce, so property will not be decreasing in value as it increases in amount.

You ask, do they do so?

We think not, and believe it is to the interest of all salaried officers to have a low volume of currency, and it will not take so much of their salary to meet expenses. We believe that a full volume of money gives the laboring classes work, hence the power to purchase more of the necessaries of life, and to pay better prices for them. Therefore, we think, as the interests of Congressmen and our interest differ, they ought in justice, as they have full control of the currency, to supply or increase the volume in proportion to the needs of the country.—C. M. K.

Brockway, Sterns Co., Minn.

1.—Much embarrassed—not meeting expenses.

2.—Nine out of ten to pay for machinery and pay hired help and to live upon.

3.—Poor crops, low prices, high freight, no market for anything but wheat and eggs, (no money for anything but wheat.)

4.—To extend payments until one can raise good crops.

5.—Wheat, yes, flax and hops, no.

6.—High rates of interest and drouth for two years makes us poor; very dry again this year in seeding time; ground dry as ashes; we have a reverse now, plenty of rain showers now.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Vandalia, Adrian Co., Mo.

1.—Most farmers keep about even; some make a little money, and some renters fall behind.

2.—About three out of ten are mortgaged, all for purchase money.

3.—There are several causes for the farmer not making money. High freight, a high rate of interest, low price of cattle and grain, scarcity of money, and the dishonest inspection of grain which makes it one or two grades below what it should be, and shortage of weight of from fifteen to twenty bushels on each car load, and the option dealer. Our county is out of debt and taxes light.

4.—The state legislature should give us an officer whose duty would grade and weigh all grain, which goes upon the market; also to regulate freight stockyard charges and commission of salesmen for selling stock. Congress should pass the anti-trust bill and prohibit all option dealing in farm products, pass the silver bill and the McKinley tariff bill.

5.—The principal crops raised are corn, oats, grass and wheat. Vegetables and fruit do well, but no paying market. Flax also does well, but no market for fiber.—W. O. B.

Cheney, Lancaster Co., Neb.

1.—Are we farmers making money? No. Are we making expenses? By denying ourselves of many comforts of life, and by the practice of rigid economy, and by performing the greater part of our labor and thus save the wages of hired help, we manage to just about make expenses.

2.—How many of us are mortgaged? Probably seven out of every ten, to the amount of $500 on eighty acres of land. These lands sell for $25 to $35 per acre. These mortgages were given usually to improve the farms, and also to stock them.

3.—Why is it you barely make expenses? Because of the exorbitant freight charges; because of the rascally system of grading grain at Chicago; coarse grain would enter Chicago, and grade No. 3; be reshipped to the East, and grade No. 1 or 2; and third, because of the system of docking at the stock yards; all those losses come off the farmers.

3.—The farming here is well done. I did no better than many of my neighbors. I raised 4,500 bushels of sound, pure, yellow corn off 65 acres; also, 800 bushels oats off of 16 acres, and 98 bushels flax seed off seven acres. These crops were all measured, the corn in crib at 2½ cubic feet per bushel, the oats by threshing machine measure and the flax at the elevator in Lincoln, Neb.

4.—What legislation do we need? First, an established through freight rate, perhaps something after the following plan: Through rate carload lots, 500 miles and upward, two-thirds of a cent per ton per mile; car-load lots, 300 to 500 miles, three-fourths of a cent per ton per mile; car-load lots, 100 to 300 miles, 1 cent per ton per mile. It looks to me that, as Congress chartered the roads, Congress should establish their freight and passenger charges. Congress should regulate the grading of grain. What can we of Nebraska do about it at Chicago?

5.—What are our principal crops? Corn, oats, hogs, cattle and potatoes are grown quite extensively; also considerable flax, for the seed only. There are no mills here for utilizing the fiber. Berries of all kinds do well, and they are grown largely. But the greatest question of all is the railroad freight. I sold last fall 1,100 bushels of corn, as sound and as pure yellow as ever entered Chicago, for 17 cents per bushel, shelled and delivered at elevator. I received for the use of my land and all my labor in raising and preparing that corn for market $187. The B. & M. railroad and elevator man, between them, held that corn probably seven day, and probably not to exceed five days, and they got $242 out of it, or $55 more than I did. Something is wrong.—C. B. C.

Leetonia, Columbiana Co., O.

1.—In our vicinity farmers are generally meeting expenses, some making money besides and a few running back. Are generally dissatisfied because of low prices for farm products, and high taxes.

2.—3 or 4. One-half were given to pay for the land, one-fourth for improvements, and the other fourth to pay for machinery, draining, and to live upon.

3.—In my opinion bad management is the chief factor in the farmer's failure, while paying interest on the indebtedness, with low-priced crops, keeps some down who manage well. Few farmers make more than 3 per cent on the cost of their farms.

4.—Reduction in taxation by cutting down salaries, etc.; by protecting what the farmer has to sell as well as what he buys. The state legislature should stop the Chicago butchers and others from flooding the state with poor meat and adulterated lard, etc, pass the two-cent railroad bill and publish the school books and furnish them to the scholars at cost. The state should also tax the unfinished product of the manufacturer, and valuable franchises, and to that extent relieve the farmer. Congress should pass the McKinley bill.

5.—Wheat, corn, oats, potatoes, hay and all kinds of fruit grown in a temperate climate. I know of no other crop that could be grown more profitably, unless it be flax.—H. A. H.

Adair County, Missouri.

1.—Farmers are making expenses and a little more.

2.—About 6 in 10 are mortgaged. Mostly for purchase money; about 50 per cent purchase money and 20 per cent for improvements. None to live on.

3.—If any are running behind, it is due to low prices and high freight rates.

4.—I send the declaration of principles adopted at Kirksville, Mo., June 14, 1890:

1.—Believing in equal rights to all, and special favors to none, we demand that taxation, national or state, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another.

2.—We believe that the money of the country be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people.

3.—We demand that Congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealing in futures of all agricultural products.

4.—We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and we demand the passage of laws prohibiting the alien from holding land in the United States.

5.—We demand such state legislation as will require that uniformity of text books for the use of public schools be printed at the expense of the state and sold at actual cost.

6.—We demand such legislation as will exempt tax-payers from taxation to the amount of their interest-bearing indebtedness, and that all mortgages be assessed and subject to taxation in the counties where recorded.

7.—*Resolved*, That we believe in using every just means in discouraging the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

5—Corn, wheat, oats, rye and grasses of all kinds. Climate is adapted to flax raising, and I think it would have been more profitable, but none sowed this year.

Des Moines Co., Iowa.

1.—Prosperous.

2 and 3.—It is impossible to tell, without the "record," what part are mortgaged. There is no general complaint as to mortgages. Under favorable personal surroundings, mortgages for purchase money or implements are being paid. Mortgages to pay living expenses and largely for machinery take the land sooner or later, i. e. the improvident and often unfortunate. Mortgage is, as a rule, not paid where the farmer is running behind. No specific reason can be given except for specific case, but high freight does not seem to figure greatly. If the railroad freight was a great deal higher we should be better off. The pressure of the western surplus fills our market and depresses prices in the local market, while our beeves, hogs, wool and wheat have to compete with all comers in the open market. While the first part of your fifth question seems to be already sufficiently answered, I will say that I think right in this immediate locality more sheep could be raised profitably. Excessive cropping is the great failing here, and it is being gradually changed for the better farming by a sort of natural selection, a sort of survival of the fittest, as inevitable as anything Darwin ever talked about.

Antwerp, Paulding Co., Ohio.

1.—Barely meeting expenses, by strict economy drawing on the future for any large improvements.

2.—Six out of ten; three out of six for improvements, balance purchase money.

3.—Low price, farm products as compared with labor, salary of officers, freight and passenger rates; shortage of money to handle crops.

4.—Pass the silver bill or expand the currency some other way. Reduce the salaries of officers along the whole line. Reduce freight and passenger rates. Why? because it takes two bushels of wheat to pay for what one would have paid for ten years ago in salaries, fares, etc. It costs the farmer double per mile to ride on a passenger train, as far as our products are concerned, as it did 8 to 10 years ago.

That state legislatures should pass such laws as we need and not give nine-tenths of their time to partisan legislation; to give some political dead-beat an office.

Give us a school book that does not cost us 200 per cent more than it should.

Our county officers are getting as much money relatively for the work they do as they did when flour was $16 per barrel and pork $30 per barrel.

5.—Corn, wheat, oats, rye, clover seed—fine land for beet culture.—N. F. F.

Cowden, Shelby Co., Ill.

Extreme high taxes and high rate of interest; high salaries from President to sheriff and high freight are the principal cause for our ills; when wheat was worth $2, hogs 8 and 10 cents, cattle in the country 4 and 5, the President got $25,000 a year, sheriff, county clerk, Circuit clerk, county judge, treasurer in our county got $100 per month, deputy $50 per month. Last fall hogs was $3.50; cattle, $3; wheat, 85 cents; corn, 20 cents; hay, $5 per ton, used to be $10. In the falling off in prices, interest stays the same, railroad charges the same, taxes increases, salaries of officers the same, some increases. While a bushel of corn or wheat, or a cow or a horse will buy more of the necessaries of life now than it would 20 years ago, it will not pay as much of a debt as it used to do. The farmers in this, Shelby county, Ill., are no more in debt than 10 or 15 years ago, but a $1,000 is harder to pay now than 10 or 20 years ago. Farms about one in ten is mortgaged. If the farmers were not in debt they could live very easy, but it takes so much property to pay a debt, they don't much more than keep the interest paid. Free silver, U. S. pensions is what 9 out of 10 wants.—T. C. H.

Scott's Crossing, Allen Co., O.

1.—As a general thing they are in a rather discouraging condition. Some are meeting expenses, some nowhere near it, while some, again, are making and laying up money over and above their living. Those that farm on a systematic plan are making money, while those that let their manure go to waste and don't use any or little brains in their farming are crying of hard times.

2.—About five out of every ten are mortgaged. Three-fifths of these were given to pay for the land, while the other two-fifths were given for machinery and improvements.

3.—Yes, bad management is the cause of two-thirds of the running behind in this business, and also self-indulgence plays an important part in this shortage of funds. Poor crops, caused from a neglect of the proper cultivation, and saving and applying of the manure that is tramped in the mud, or allowed to run down the hill from the barnyard. Low prices are a great discouragement to those that farm on a system that shows brains as well as muscle.

4.—They greatly desire the trusts and monopolies to be broken up, and county and state officers be made to do their duty to the farmers. Their salaries should not be so high as to allow them to live a life of luxury and ease and also engage in schemes (as they have done in this country) to rob the farmers of their money. The state legislature should pass a measure to give to every farmer a premium who farms systematically and houses and cares for his machinery when not in use; and place a fine on those that do not save and apply the manure that accumulates on their farms. Congress should, if possible, enact laws to prohibit the rum traffic, as half of our farmers here patronize the saloons. After the saloons are put out of existence—or perhaps better now—Congress should establish a bureau to loan money to farmers who are industrious and sober, at a low rate of interest, say 2 per cent, so that they can buy their farms and pay for them in a short time. For those who are out of debt and use economy and system in farming make money.

5.—The principal crops of this vicinity are wheat, rye, oats, corn, potatoes and hay. Flax does well here and is a profitable crop, but not much of it raised. I know of no other crops that are more profitable than those stated. Cane and broom corn do well also, but hardly any raised. Will ask: What has become of that bill establishing a land-loaning bureau that was before Congress? It should pass forthwith.—B. C.

Arenzville, Cass Co., Ill.

1.—Ninety per cent of them are making money.

2.—I don't think it would run over three out of ten. Mostly to secure deferred payment for same, and one out of every ten of our farmers is a money lender.

3.—Bad management, fast living, or drunkenness, or laziness, or bad speculation.

4.—Farmers differ in what the legislation should do, but they are unanimous against trusts, and a majority think our higher courts favor corporations, trusts, etc., and which is evidently the case.

5.—Corn, wheat, beet and pork.—F. D. M.

Niles, Berrien Co., Mich.

1.—We are losing no money, are gaining every year by the improvements of our farms.

2.—In regard to mortgages, I think about three in ten is about right, and in every case mortgages are given for improvements, or for buying more land.

3.—If any run behind it is their own fault, and where the hire too much.

4.—The only relief we ask through our legislature is to break up the monopolies. We have five flouring mills in Niles, yet get no competition on wheat, all the mills being run by one company.

5.—The principal crops are wheat and corn, yet we can raise cattle with profit.—L. W.

Great Bend, Barton Co., Kansas.

1.—There are a few farmers who seem to be making money. There are some who have a hard struggle to make both ends meet. However, there are some who seem to be making money.

2.—I should judge there were about six out of every ten mortgaged. The money was borrowed, as a rule, to make improvements and to live upon, and also to buy machinery, etc., with which to farm. It is my opinion that nine-tenths of the money that has been borrowed could much better have been dispensed with, and the borrower would have got along just as well and saved the enormous amount of interest money that has gone from the pockets of our farmers into the pockets of the Eastern capitalists.

3.—Partly bad management, and also disadvantage of locations; loss of crops; high freight rates; low prices of farm produce, and alleged scarcity of money in circulation. The platform adopted at the convention of the National Farmers' Alliance at St. Louis is endorsed by the farmers of this vicinity as a remedy for existing evils. It is also claimed that the government should buy the railroads and operate the same, should loan money to farmers at a low rate of interest at not exceeding 2 per cent per annum, that the national banks should be abolished and the money used direct to the people through a system of farm loans; and the produce sub-treasury bill is also thought to be a good thing by the majority of farmers. The principal crops in this vicinity are wheat, corn and hay. The price of hay being very low when sold on the market, hardly ever more than $2.50 or $3 per ton. This country is a very good stock country, the other crops that could be raised here are sugar cane, sugar beets, castor beans and flax.—T. H. H.

Des Moines, Polk Co., Iowa.

1.—The condition of the farmers in this section, at present, is not an enviable one. As a rule, they have made no money for a number of years.

2.—Our estimate of mortgaged farms in this section is six out of every ten.

3.—One cause alone, out of all you mention, is the reason for their "falling behind," and that is low prices. The cause of low prices? Ah, there's the rub. If we were to express our honest conviction as to that it might reflect somewhat upon the G. O. P.

4.—The opinion of farmers in this section, in relation to state and national legislation, is, as to the first, that there should be greater economy in administration and a reduction of taxation. As to Congressional legislation: The first thing should be to restore the circulating medium to or above the point at which it was when a large majority of present debts were contracted. If there is to be favoritism let it be shown to the debtor instead of, as has been done, to the creditor class. No one in this age is so blind as not to see and realize the effect that such legislation would have upon the price of farm products.

Another thing that Congress might do would be to pass a liberal service pension bill, which, while an act of justice to the old soldier, would at the same time put millions of money in circulation. This is the one thing needful to be done in order to advance prices and relieve agricultural distress.

5.—Corn, hogs, grass and cattle are the staple farm products of this section.—R. G. S.

Zoar, Tuscarawas Co., Ohio.

1.—Just about holding their own.

2.—About one in ten. Partly for improvement and part to pay for land.

3.—Occasionally bad management; low prices; high taxes; high prices for farm labor; high freight rates; high prices for binders and twine.

4.—The farmers are of the opinion that a great deal of good could be accomplished by legislation. State legislation is no good as long as our Supreme judges declare most of the laws enacted for the benefit of farmers unconstitutional. The late Minnesota decision, and others of the same class before it; we believe bills like Sherman's anti-Trust bill and Butterworth's bill to do away with dealing in futures would do lots of good.

5.—Wheat, corn and oats, rye and flax could be grown successfully, but the price for those grains are too low.—A. C. N.

North Loup, Valley Co., Neb.

For the last two years: 1.—A trifle over expenses. Before that not one farmer in ten could do it.

2.—9½. Mostly to live upon; occasionally the second mortgage to meet the first, and a few dollars extra for improvements and stock.

3.—All combined; mostly low prices and high freight.

4.—The only way; pass laws restricting high freight rates; or in other words, do all they can to help the farmers without crippling the railroad companies.

5.—They have materially differed in the last ten years. Formerly, wheat was the principal export, now it is corn, hogs and flax. Flax to sell, hogs to raise to and feed corn to, then to sell, as corn to sell would all be eaten up in transportation. The climate is good for wheat, oats, rye, barley and millet, but best for corn and hops.—T. O. B.

Nova, Nuckolls Co., Neb.

1.—About half of the farmers are losing money; hardly any are making money.

2.—Nine out of ten farms carry mortgage indebtedness.

3.—It is the result of all the causes mentioned.

4.—We think we can get relief by legislation. The state should regulate freight rates; Congress should give us more money, repeal the inter-state commerce law, encourage the sugar beet industry. The freights should not be so that it takes 14c to carry a bushel of corn to Chicago which is bought for 12c.

5.—The principal crops raised are corn, oats, rye, barley, wheat, flax and potatoes. The sugar beet will grow here.—G. G. H.

Westcliffe, Custer Co., Col.

1.—The practical, industrious farmer in this vicinity is making money, generally. Some making expenses and few running behind.

2.—Less than one in ten mortgaged, about one-half of whom are for lands, and balance on account of bad and wasteful management and living.

3.—No railroad war for past year, hence higher rates of freight.

4.—The judgment of our farmers is that legislation can materially help not only this section, but all sections from Maine to California. The state legislature can do nothing—Congress should at once make free coinage of silver, and make such coin a full legal tender, all debts, public and private, no exception. The McKinley bill in its entirety will not do as much as this one thing. The two together will wonderfully help.

5.—Our principal crops are hay, oats, potatoes and wheat. We also have with these cattle, say, to one farmer, from one to two hundred; then the few stockmen, of the few hundred to six thousand. Stockmen have not been prosperous for some years.—J. A. D.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

GAVE BACK THE MONEY.

But Even That Didn't Save His Brother-in-Law from Arrest.

A strange case of the repayment of insurance money has just come to light in St. Louis county, says the St. Louis *Republic*. The farmers have a mutual insurance company organized for the purpose of insuring their dwellings and outbuildings against destruction from fire. It is a close corporation and insures property situated in St. Louis county only. Valentine Klein, who lives near Des Peres, on the Manchester road, about fifteen miles from St. Louis, held a policy of insurance in the above named company on a small tenement house near Des Peres for the sum of $275. On the night of March 17 last, the house was burned down. Klein applied to the company for the amount of the insurance policy and it was ordered paid. On the Sunday after the receipt of the money Klein's brother-in-law, Frank Schinzing, visited him, and they spent the afternoon in pleasant conversation and in drinking hard cider, some of Klein's own manufacture. Some time during the afternoon Schinzing told Kline that he (Schinzing) had set fire to the house. Klein told his wife what her brother had said and they both agreed that in order to prevent getting Schinzing into trouble it would be better to return the $275 to George Greb, the agent of the company. Mr. Greb thought the proceeding rather strange and out of the usual order of things, but took the money and immediately began an investigation, which resulted in the arrest of Schinzing and his incarceration in the jail at Clayton for failure to give bond. He had a preliminary examination before Justice Greensfelder and was held in the sum of $1,000.

The Center of Population.

In 1880 it was eight miles west by south of Cincinnati, having moved west eight miles during the preceding decade. The following is the approximate location of important points from 1790:

1790. Twenty-three miles east of Baltimore.
1800. Eighteen miles west of Baltimore.
1810. Forty miles northwest by west of Washington.
1820. Sixteen miles north of Woodstock.
1830. Nineteen miles west by southwest of Moorefield.
1840. Sixteen miles south of Clarksburg.
1850. Twenty miles southeast of Parkersburg.
1860. Twenty miles south of Chillicothe.
1870. Forty miles east by north of Cincinnati.
1880. Eight miles west by south of Cincinnati.
1890. It will probably be in the southwest part of Illinois.

Verse and Worse.

A good idea for a poem—don't write it.—[Washington Post.

The waste basket shows marked evidence of the decline of poetry.—[Washington Post.

A poet is a bard, but the spring poet is often barred out.—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Pastoral poetry is not genuine unless it has "corns" on its "feet."—[Dansville Breeze.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Stomach Troubles,

Such as indigestion and loss of appetite, are extremely common. The functions of the stomach being weakened, the blood soon becomes impure, the system loses vigor, and you fall an easy prey to any prevailing epidemic. What you need to restore tone to the digestive organs is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best and most economical of all blood-purifiers.

"For several years I was troubled with indigestion, accompanied with pains in my side. My appetite was poor, and my health was gradually failing. Medicine recommended to me by my friends, did not have the desired effect. Finally I was advised to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have done so, with the most beneficial results. My appetite is now good, I am free from pain, and feel once more in good health."—T. Loney, 32 Fairmount st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

"About a year ago, I found myself in failing health. I suffered indescribably from stomach trouble, blood disorder, and various weaknesses, and almost despaired of relief. Thinking Ayer's Sarsaparilla might possibly benefit me, I began taking it, and am pleased to state that a few bottles wrought an entire change in my condition. My health has been restored by its use, and I feel stronger and more vigorous than I have for many years."—Mary A. Garland, 1407 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla —FOR— Dyspepsia.

"During the summer and fall of 1887 I suffered very seriously from dyspepsia. Knowing the high standard of Ayer's medicines, I decided to try what Ayer's Sarsaparilla could do for me. It has helped me wonderfully. I regard the Sarsaparilla as invaluable in such cases."—James R. Williams, Delana, Ill.

"About a year ago I was greatly afflicted with indigestion, and suffered from headache and terrible pains in my stomach. I consulted a physician, who prescribed various remedies, but all to no purpose. I became worse instead of better, and was compelled to give up work. A friend finally advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle, took it according to directions, and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that my health was improving. After taking two bottles of this medicine, I was able to resume work. My appetite returned, my food digested well, I was free from headache, and to-day I am as well as ever."—P. Dubé, Holyoke, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HOW MUCH TO MARRY ON.

Fifteen Dollars a Week Will Do It—A Single Man Heard From.

In these days the young man who works on a salary perhaps does well to hesitate before making a plunge into the sea of matrimony. There is no doubt but that a proper marriage is in the interest of happiness and health, but there is room for question as to its economy—that is for young men of small means.

A young man living in the West End told a reporter how he contrived to get along quite nicely on $12 a week. He is a salesman in a large retail furniture house down-town, and has to present a neat appearance. He keeps an account of all his expenditures, and from his little memorandum book he allowed the following figures to be taken. He gives his expenses for one year as follows:

One summer suit	$25 00
One winter suit	25 00
One heavy overcoat	20 00
One spring overcoat	15 00
One stiff hat	2 50
One straw hat	1 00
Two pair shoes	6 00
Two suits heavy underclothes	6 00
Two suits light underclothes	1 50
Six shirts (unlaundried)	2 00
One pair suspenders	50
Collars and cuffs	3 50
Six neckties	1 50
Eight handkerchiefs	2 00
One pair kid gloves	1 00
One pair heavy gloves	50
Two pair overshoes	1 50
Total	$115 50

Then there are his other expenses:

Room rent at $2 a week	$104 00
Board at $4 a week	208 00
Laundry 75c a week	39 00
Car fare	20 00
Places of amusement	12 00
Incidentals	20 00
Total	$403 00
	115 00
	$518 50

This divided by 52 gives our young man's expenses as $9.96 a week, leaving him of his weekly salary $2.02, or $105.04 a year to lay aside for the proverbial rainy day. He is well dressed and always looks well. If he doesn't get sick or maimed he can save in ten years over $1,000.

The reporter knows a married man who has been well schooled in practical economy. He has been married five years and has two children, a boy 4 years and a baby of 2 years. He is bookkeeper for a large manufacturing concern in the city and receives $30 a week. His expenses for last year were as follows:

Clothing for himself	$ 85 40
Clothing for wife	120 00
Clothing for son	46 30
Clothing for baby	35 50
	$287 20
Home and living expenses	928 20
	$1,216 00

Dividing by 52 we have his weekly expenses at $23.38, leaving a balance of $6.62 to lay aside to buy a home or to have in readiness in case of sickness or misfortune.

To the question, "Can a man marry on $15 a week?" he answered: "I know he can, for I did it. But it requires rigid economy, and I shouldn't advise any one to try it." He had money enough to furnish his house and leave a little over. At that time he was employed in a railroad office and took a house of six rooms on the railroad, the rent of which was $15 a month. On his clothing account he was especially saving. He wore a heavy overcoat for three winters and a light overcoat for three seasons. Two suits each of light and heavy underwear were made to do duty for two seasons. He bought two suits of clothes a year, but they were ready-made, and cost only $30 for the two. His clothing account for the year was $72.25. His wife practiced economy also, and brought her expenses down to $80, but then she could sew very nicely and made her own clothes. They managed to keep their grocery bill down to an average of $5 a week. Of course they didn't entertain their friends to any great extent at that rate. Their expense account for the first year was as follows:

House rent	$180 00
Car fare	48 00
Clothing for husband	72 25
Clothing for wife	80 00
Light and fuel	60 00
Grocer's bill, $5 per week	260 00
Incidentals	35 00
Total	$735 25

This makes an average of $14.13, leaving only 87c out of the weekly salary for any extraordinary expenses.

"We had good luck and didn't have any sickness and managed to squeeze along," said the young man, "but I tell you I wouldn't try it again. No, sir; don't get married on $15 a week is the advice of one who has been there, unless you are willing to simply exist instead of living."—[Cincinnati Times-Star.

MEDICINE IN VEGETABLES.

Spinach Affects the Kidneys, Asparagus Purifies the Blood.

The New York *Herald* says the following information may be useful to some at this season of the year, if not new to many. Spinach has a direct effect upon the kidneys. A common dandelion used as greens is excellent for the same thing. Asparagus purifies the blood. Celery acts admirably upon the nervous system and is a cure for rheumatism and neuralgia. Tomatoes act upon the liver. Beets and turnips are excellent appetizers. Lettuce and cucumbers are cooling in their effects upon the system. Onions, garlic, leeks, olive and shallots, and all of which are similar, posses medicinal virtue of a marked character, and stimulating the circulatory system, and the consequent increase in the saliva and the gastric juice, promoting digestion. Red onions are an excellent diuretic, and the white ones are recommended to be eaten raw as a remedy for insomnia. A soup made from onions is regarded by the French as an excellent restorative in debility of the digestive organs.

Disraeli's Last Club Speech.

"Did you ever hear," said a friend and admirer of the great Tory leader—"did you ever hear what Disraeli's last speech in the Carlton club was? It was this: A somewhat vulgar follower had just been beaten in something for which he had been seeking, and he went to Disraeli for consolation. 'You should take a course of Balzac,' said the great leader. 'I'd prefer a course of Beaconsfield,' replied the follower. 'Ugh,' was Disraeli's only reply. Then he went out of the club and home to Curzon street, which he never left again. 'Ugh'—that was Disraeli's last speech in the Conservative headquarters."

Flowers in London's Heart.

In the very heart of the city of London the Bank of England boasts within its sacred precincts as fine a show of rhododendrons as may be seen anywhere in the London radius. The garden is tastefully laid out in a rectangular style around a central fountain. The young stock exchange men slip in en route to business and get a buttonhole from this superabundant supply.

Flies as Bellboys.

"The queerest hotel in the world is in Guatemala City, Central America," said an English tourist to a Chicago reporter. "While there a few weeks ago I stopped at the biggest hostlery, and met with more surprises than I have previously encountered in my trip around the world. There is a system of calling the guests which entitles the hotel to the name of the queerest on earth. You are called by flies. The flies down there are nearly as large as an English sparrow, and they sting like a hornet, though the bite is not poisonous. They never kill them, but brush them away. The halls of the hotel are filled with these pests in the morning. Over each door is a transom. Now, if you leave a call for 7 o'clock your transom is opened at 7 o'clock, and the flies go in. Do they wake you? I should say so. The sensation is like that of being sandbagged. In five minutes from the time your transom is opened you are downstairs looking for the proprietor."

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

$100. FOR AN INCURABLE CASE.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind, Bleeding and Protruding, yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50c. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Bosanko Co. Piqua, O.

PENSIONS.

PENSIONS New Law. Benefits Soldiers, '61-65 and their widows. SUCCESS OR NO FEE. W. B. LORD, Washington, D. C.

WILLIAM B. MORGAN, Pension Attorney, 1330 Vermont Avenue, Washington, D. C. Special attention paid to claimants under the new law, approved June 27, 1890. Send for blank application.

NEW PENSION LAW—300,000 names added to the Pension list. Rejected and delayed claims allowed. Technicalities wiped out. Proof made easy. BLANKS FREE. Have your claim settled without delay. Patrick O'Farrell, Washington, D.C.

PENSIONS Under the New Pension Law every soldier now disabled gets a pension, every soldier's widow gets a pension; also minors and dependent children. Pension begins from date of application. No fee until claim allowed. Address W. E. AUGHINBAUGH, Baltic Building, Washington, D. C.

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Grants pensions to Soldiers, Sailors, and their Widows and Children. Present PENSIONS INCREASED. Write immediately, stating your case. J. C. DERMODY, Att'y-at-Law, Chauncey Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Invalids, Widows, or Minors, or are you drawing LESS than $12 per month? Have you a claim pending, but want relief—NOW? Write us and receive by return mail appropriate blank and full instructions for your case, with a copy of the new and liberal law. LONGSHAW & BALLARD, Box 46, Washington D. C. References given.

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A PENSION for EVERY DISABLED SOLDIER of late war who served three months, regardless of cause of disability. A PENSION for EVERY WIDOW and MINOR Child of Deceased Soldier who served three months. PENSIONS for DEPENDENT PARENTS. INCREASE PENSION for Invalid Pensioners. NO FEE Unless Successful. Address, with Stamp, H. S. BERLIN Attorney at-Law, Box 592, Washington, D. C.

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INFORMATION! WANTED, the address of every person suffering with RHEUMATISM in any form, Neuralgia or Lumbago. I will direct those afflicted to a sure and permanent cure without charge. I have nothing to sell, but give this information for public good. Address F. W. Parkhurst, Fraternity and Fine Art Publisher, Lock Box 1501, Boston, Mass.

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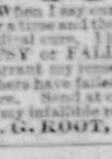

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ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery.

A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit SUICIDE, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.

WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept

A CURE

and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an instrument worn at night, and this never failing remedy. Dr. JAS. WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1890.

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FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The coming campaign for the election of members of the Fifty-second Congress will be a most exciting and important one. "Our friends the enemy"—the Democratic free trade party—is ready to promise anything in order to obtain a majority in the House, that it may tie the hands of the administration, stop any further general pension legislation, and deal a blow, if possible, at the protective system.

We propose to make the Weekly BLADE just such a paper as the people need in the discussion of the issues upon which that campaign will turn in every state in the Union. We shall discuss **the Tariff** fully and exhaustively; we shall have our say on the **Pension Question**; and we shall, especially, devote much attention to the **Farmers' Interests**, by discussing the difficulties with which they are environed, especially in the West, and the different methods proposed for its relief. No American farmer can afford to be without THE BLADE during this campaign, for it will fearlessly advocate his cause.

In brief, THE BLADE will be made just such a paper as Republican campaign committees will want the voters to read—will treat of the topics that will be all-important in deciding the Congressional contest, in all the states.

We will give to clubs and campaign committees terms for THE BLADE during the campaign that will put its price down to the cost of white paper. **Write to us for campaign terms!**

SHERMAN ON THE FEDERAL ELECTION BILL.

Senator SHERMAN, in a recent newspaper interview, expressed views upon the matter of national control of federal elections precisely in line with those of THE BLADE, given in these columns a couple of weeks ago. His position, as he states it, is this:

> I favor the election of members of Congress under federal authority. The government ought to take supreme control of such elections, even to the extremity of defraying every expense incident thereto, including the printing and furnishing of tickets. The constitution imposes this duty with the federal power, and it should exercise it.

The real question among Republicans is not as to whether the federal government should use the powers vested in it by the constitution; all are substantially in agreement as to this. The divergence of opinion is as to the manner of doing this. THE BLADE, in the article referred to, expressed the view that mere supervision of elections was not the best method; that, to avoid the inevitable friction between state and national officials, the federal elections should be separated entirely from all state contests. Senator SHERMAN takes the same view, as will be seen by the following from the interview mentioned:

> My view is this: A law should be passed which should apply to every Congressional district in the land alike. This should, of compulsion, require the government to conduct, under uniform rules, the election of members of Congress. There should be no feature of such a law to admit of a discretion as to wheather the government should exercise such privilege or not. The Lodge law calls into exercise the federal power upon the application of a number of citizens through petition.
>
> This I would not have. The law should be such as to compel, under mandatory provisions, the government to conduct such elections, under some uniformity of regulation, applicable to Ohio, to New York, to South Carolina, to Mississippi. In other words, I would have such a law as would preclude the cry of sectionalism against it, because I would have it operate in every Congressional district in the land—North and South, East and West—alike.

The Senator's views are sound, and it would be well if a bill in accordance with them were presented in the Senate in place of the Lodge measure.

IN TOO GREAT HASTE.

A large number of applications for pensions under the new pension law have already been received at the Pension office. The haste of applicants has been so great that many applications are defective and will not be accepted. For example, a number of applications have been received, signed by the attorney only. Some have also been prepared and signed prior to the date when the bill became a law, which is contrary to the new regulations just issued.

The result will be that all those which are thus defective will be returned for proper correction, and will thus lose any advantage they might have obtained through early filing. Take time enough to have the blanks properly filled out, and proper signatures affixed. One of the great causes of delay is the neglect to fill out blanks properly, or to give every proof required by law. Be sure the law is complied with before your application goes in.

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

Read the splendid offer for this admirable picture, given in the Publishers' Column on the 5th page of this issue. Orders are steadily coming in under it, and the pictures going rapidly. We wish to close them out as soon as possible, and hope every one who has not the "Horse Fair" already will avail himself of it before they are all gone. Be particular to mention that you want the "Horse Fair."

THE threats of commercial war upon the United States by foreign governments, which are being industriously circulated by the free trade newspapers, need alarm no one. For many years continental governments in Europe have endeavored to exclude certain American products, such as breadstuffs, provisions and cattle, but the value of our exports during the fiscal year just closed will not be far from $854,000,000, a value never exceeded but in one year, 1880-'81, when the average of prices in this country was 22 per cent higher than it has been within the last year, so that at the prices of 1880-'81 the exports for the last year would have been worth $1,041,000,000, against $902,000,000 actually exported in that year. This showing does not warrant any apprehension for the future.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* indulges in reminiscence of a well-known Southern practice in the halcyon days "befo' the wah," in the following paragraph:

> If it shall turn out to be true, as predicted by the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, that the census returns will show a larger increase of the white race than the black race, the fact will simply prove that the negroes are at a disadvantage in the work of propagation because of the loss of white assistance that they used to have when slavery existed.

WORDS OF CHEER FOR NEBRASKA.

The desperation of the Rum Power in Nebraska—the wholesale lying in which it indulges, and which composes the bulk of the "argument" used—marks the importance it attaches to victory in that state. Aside from the voluminous lies, gross and palpable, which are spread "thick as leaves in Vallombrosa" over the state in the form of pamphlets and circulars, it is waging a desperate war for license as against Prohibition. This of itself marks a tremendous concession on the part of the liquor interest, due to the increase of temperance sentiment. It is especially strange to us here in Ohio, when we recall that, no longer than 1883, the Rum Power declared that the liberties of the people were endangered, that an odious tyranny was being set up, by the passage of a law taxing saloons $250 per year! The idea that the state should tax a rum-hole and not a shoe shop, or a corner grocery, or a dry goods store a similar amount, was denounced in unstinted terms. That the same influences are now fighting the battle of high license in Nebraska marks a wondrous progress in a few short years!

The day of deliverance from Rum may seem still far away to those who are working for Prohibition; but if they will cast their eyes backward, and recall the great change that has come over the American people regarding the drink habit, they will find much cause for encouragement. Fifty years ago drinking was respectable, because everybody indulged more or less. Drunkenness was regarded as a sign of weakness in a man, but no graver consequences resulted. The drinking man was not barred out of decent society, as he is to-day, nor was his vice made an obstacle to his advance in life, especially in the political field. Look at the changed conditions to-day. A very large class of people do not drink at all; another class drink on occasion, but not to the degree of becoming intoxicated; and the drinking habit is largely confined to the less cultivated and uneducated classes. There is a vast body of opposition to drinking, and the man who is known as a drinking man finds many of the avenues of lucrative occupation closed to him; and especially is this true of positions of trust or financial responsibility. Nobody wants a man who is addicted to Rum in such a place.

The tremendous crusade against Rum which began with the passage of the Maine law is to be credited with the most of this great change in public sentiment. Had it not been for the enormous foreign immigration during all these years—had the increase in our population been due to the natural excess of births over deaths—Rum to-day would be vanished from the greater portion, if not all, of the United States. But these foreign-born citizens, coming from countries where the drinking of Rum in some form is as common as it was here a half century ago, and looked upon as leniently, have largely settled in our cities, and made them the strongholds of the Rum Power.

In this respect Nebraska is better situated than the older states. She has no very large cities, nor is her foreign-born population very great in numbers. Hence, if she shall adopt Prohibition this fall the obstacles in the way of its enforcement will not be so great as they would had she great cities with a large percentage of naturalized citizens. If the lies and machinations of the liquor side of the present campaign can be overcome, and a majority of the voters of the state be won over to cast their ballots for Prohibition, there will be less trouble in its enforcement than there was in Kansas or Iowa.

When the battle is between Prohibition and any other system, whether it is called high license or anything else, which allows the saloons to be open, we can not understand why any friend of temperance should hesitate for an instant to cast his ballot for Prohibition. For, so long as a saloon is open, so long will its corrupting, blighting influence be upon the people. Any form of restriction merely limits the number of saloons; the smaller number that remains gets the patronage that was previously distributed among the larger number.

The great charge against the saloon and the use of liquor is, that it does no good, but evil only and continually. This charge has been proved true beyond all controversy, and the following are the specifications:

1. That it occasions a waste and a loss in the United States alone of over $1,800,000,000 annually.
2. That it works the destruction of the home.
3. That it is the parent of pauperism, with all its attendant suffering.
4. That it injures the public health, vitiates human stock and destroys 60,000 lives annually.
5. That it is the chief cause of crime.
6. That it is the universal ally of evil, the universal antagonist of good.

Can the people of Nebraska be so blind as to allow any plea to influence them to vote in favor of the Rum traffic, in the face of this unanswered and unanswerable indictment? There is but one thing for every true Nebraska citizen to do, and that is to vote for the amendment, and thus do all that in him lies to abolish the saloon and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WE wonder if Mr. ROGER Q. MILLS ever thinks now of the interview to which he submitted, before the commencement of the present Congress, in which he boldly proclaimed that the Republican majority could not do anything the Democrats did not want them to, and said what great things he and his fellow Democrats were going to accomplish. He has cut a very small figure in this Congress except when he showed some of his personal spite and ill-nature at the Speaker, who has waved him aside as easily as did BEN BUTLER the late SUNSET COX when he made his celebrated exclamation, "Shoo fly." MILLS is a much bigger man in Texas than in the present House.

THE world is going to have a new variety of horse. On June 30 there was a meeting of about 60 breeders at Cincinnati, from nine states, to form a society to engage in the evolution of the pacer. The New York *Sun* says of this action:

> Their determination to bestow on his development attention equal to that under which the trotter had flourished so magnificently may lead to a harness horse so fast as to be practically a new type. They begin on an almost untried field, and although there are undoubtedly various good reasons for thinking that there can be no such further progress in the pacer as his comparatively neglected career might seem to afford room for, who knows?

THE Boston *Globe* is going to present a handsome sword, made by TIFFANY & Co., New York, and costing $1,000, to "the most popular Grand Army comrade in the country," at the close of the G. A. R. national encampment next month, which will be held in that city. The decision is to be made by voting on coupons printed in the *Globe* each day.

THE federal election bill is aimed only at fraud, and its enforcement, if it becomes a law, would be unpleasant only to those who commit fraud. Why, then, are the Democrats so opposed to it? Is it because that party has been the beneficiary of fraud, and wants to continue so?

FARMERS' ILLS.

WHAT CAN BE DONE FOR RELIEF?

The Blade Desires to Hear From the Farmers Themselves Upon the Subject of Their Troubles.

There is a great deal of distress among the farmers of the country. The prices of their products is low, and many of them find it not only impossible to make any profit, but actually to meet their expenses. Many have mortgages on their farms, and find it impossible to lift them. There has been a great deal of wild talk on the general subject for several months past, and THE BLADE would like to know the truth.

We recognize the fact that agriculture stands at the foundation of national prosperity, and that unless the farmers are doing well the nation at large cannot flourish. THE BLADE has always steadily championed all measures that it believed to be for the well-being of the agricultural community, and it proposes to try to find out, from the farmers themselves, what is the matter, and what measures, in their judgment, will aid them.

We ask our farmer friends to write us letters, *as short as possible*, answering the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Please make your replies as short as you can. We want them, primarily, for our own information; but we shall publish a selection of them, taking those that are representative of the views of others writing from the same section, so that our readers may be able to judge of these important matters for themselves. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Farmers' Column." Do *not* address them to the "Farmstead."

BULGARIA.

In the present condition of unstable equilibrium of European politics, the matter of the recognition of Prince FERDINAND of Bulgaria may prove the straw's weight which will overturn the *status quo* and precipitate a war. Hence a brief explanation of the situation may be of interest. By the treaty of Berlin, in 1878, Bulgaria was constituted a principality, under the sovereignty of the Porte; and by article 3 of that treaty it was provided that the prince of Bulgaria, having been freely elected by the Bulgarian people, his election shall be sanctioned by the Porte, and ratified by the Great Powers.

Prince ALEXANDER of Battenberg, the first Prince of Bulgaria, was driven from his throne in 1886, through Russian plotting, and for eleven months the country was governed by a regency. Prince FERDINAND was then elected by an overwhelming majority; but his election has never been formally sanctioned by the Porte and ratified by the other powers. Shortly after his entry, Turkey dispatched a note, inviting the opinion of the signatory powers. Austria, Great Britain and Italy all held the election of the Prince to be legal, but as he entered Bulgaria before his confirmation by the powers uniting in the treaty of Berlin, they considered his entry illegal. Germany and France held the election invalid because the voters of Roumelia participated in it.

Russia is opposed to Prince FERDINAND, ostensibly on the ground that he was not nominated by her; but it was not stated by Russia at the Berlin conference, nor was it declared to be the meaning of the article, that Russia would recognize and ratify the election only of such candidates as were nominated by herself. Such, however, is the position which she now holds. She threatens the Porte if it should recognize Prince FERDINAND; and it has at hand a convenient weapon of attack in the as yet unpaid war indemnity.

On the other hand, it is argued by those who sympathize with Bulgaria and with Prince FERDINAND in the matter that Russia has debarred herself from insisting on any literal observance of the Berlin treaty by its cool violation of Article 59, which insists that Batoum shall remain a free and "essentially a commercial port." Having torn this article to tatters, the question is put: What right has she to insist on the observance of Article 3, and of giving to that article a meaning it was never intended to convey?

The situation is certainly one which does not reflect credit on Russia, nor indeed on the great powers generally, since nothing has been more clearly demonstrated than that FERDINAND is the people's choice.

The recent hurried visit of FERDINAND to Vienna, taken in connection with the resignation of a portion of the Bulgarian ministry, points to a crisis in Bulgarian affairs. Austria-Hungary and Russia have both designs in Southeastern Europe, and a personal appeal to Austria against Russian hostility and intrigue was undoubtedly the motive of his visit. But on June 9 Count KALNOKY, the Austrian minister of foreign affairs, speaking on the question of Prince FERDINAND's recognition, stated that he could only say that Austria-Hungary was bound by the Berlin treaty, and could take no steps without the participation of the other signatory powers. Bulgaria, he added, suffered no real damage from the present state of things, as the government was de facto recognized as a ruling power. This, it must be admitted, looks very much as if the Austro-Hungarian government has decided to shake itself free from any special or direct responsibility in the matter of Prince FERDINAND's recognition.

KEEP your eye on WILLIAM C. WHITNEY. He says he is out of politics, but WILLIAM is very sly. He don't put up money to run the *National Democrat* at the Capital city without expecting something in return. As a matter of fact WHITNEY was approached while a member of CLEVELAND's cabinet, with a Presidential proposition, but he knew that his chief's free trade message had killed the prospects of the Democratic party. If HILL and CLEVELAND kill each other Mr. WHITNEY is the one to whom both factions will turn, and he will most likely head the Democratic ticket in '92.

The Democrats of Illinois say they can carry the state at the next election.—*New York Herald.*

Remember BRICE, the rainbow-chaser!

THE CONFERENCE SILVER BILL.

The silver bill agreed upon by the conference committee of the two houses of Congress is quite a different measure from that passed by the Senate a couple of weeks ago, as will be seen by reading its full text, given in our news columns to-day. It is a compromise measure, and while it will not satisfy extremists on either side, its workings are far more likely to be safe and satisfactory to all business interests than the Senate bill would have been.

The treasury is to purchase 4,500,000 ounces of silver each month, at the market rate, "or so much as may be offered." The figure was fixed at that number of ounces because that is about the total product of our mines. The clause in quotation marks was added because if there should be a speculative corner in silver, intended to push up its price, none would be offered, and the treasury in that case would buy none, or only the small amount offered. And none is to be bought when the market rate is above one dollar for 371¼ grains of pure silver—the amount of that metal in the standard dollar.

The coinage of the standard dollar at the rate of two millions a month is to be continued until July 1, 1891, then to be stopped except in such amounts as shall be "necessary for the redemption of Treasury notes."

The silver bullion bought under this act is to be paid for in "silver bullion Treasury notes," in denominations from $1 to $1,000. These notes are made a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, except where the contract expressly stipulates otherwise; are receivable for customs, taxes, and all public dues, and may be held as part of the reserve of any national bank. These notes, it will be seen, represent the market value of the silver bullion, not its coinage value; and the stipulation for their redemption is as follows:

> Upon demand of the holder of any of the Treasury notes herein provided for, the secretary of the Treasury shall, under such regulations as he may prescribe, redeem such notes in gold or silver coin, at his discretion, it being the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law.

This redemption provision may need some explanation. It means that the treasury can redeem these notes in silver coin so long as it is at par with gold. If it is not, he must redeem in gold coin, "under such regulations as he may prescribe." It is to be remembered that the secretary of the Treasury has full power, under the provisions of the redemption act of 1879, to sell bonds for gold to obtain funds to redeem treasury notes, and hence he can keep the bullion fund replenished by this means, in order to keep these silver notes at par. This will prove, to a considerable degree, a safeguard in maintaining them at par with gold.

The mine-owners will object furiously because free coinage is not given silver. They are anxious for it, of course, because that would enable them to sell 72 or 73 cents' worth of silver to the government and get a silver dollar for it. They would make an enormous profit, but no one else would be benefited. The people will have the currency increased by the total output of our silver mines each year, and all intelligent ones will be satisfied with that. This bill passed both houses, and received the President's signature on July 14; hence it is a law, and the silver question settled.

A SPECIOUS PLEA.

The opposition to the service pension idea has so far taken but a superficial view of the matter. We instance the following from the New York *Herald:*

> If a man went through the war and retained his health, is able bodied and can make a living, the proud consciousness that he helped to save the country is the only reward he should ask for. It is his country; its institutions are his, and he fought for the benefits which these institutions will bestow on his children.
>
> On the other hand, if he came out of the struggle maimed for life, with nothing but poverty ahead of him, he should be supported generously and not allowed to want for anything that makes life comfortable.

That reads well; and with one who has not examined the matter would probably receive his endorsement. But it is superficial. It divides the surviving veterans into two classes: those who retain their health and are able-bodied, and those who are "maimed for life." This division is untruthful. The great majority of the soldiers who survive belong to neither of these two classes.

It is the conviction of medical authorities who are conversant with the physical condition of these men, that the years of hard campaigning, of marching in rain and mud or in the blistering heat of summer, and sleeping on the ground, together with the tremendous nervous strain to which they were so long subjected, has reduced their period of active life by at least ten years for every one who went through threeyears of active soldier life.

They have grown old before their time; their weakened frames now show the effects of their campaigning a quarter of a century ago; they are not the hale, hearty, active men they would have been had it not been for their army life. They come in between the two classes which the *Herald* makes; they are neither entirely broken down, nor are they strong, active men.

Again, the pittance of pay they received in depreciated paper money was not assumed, even at that time, to be all they were to receive. They were promised that they should be cared for; and the policy of the government has been, down to the present, that of, first, caring for the maimed and sick, second, of a general service pension later. The soldiers of the Revolution, of the war of 1812, of the Mexican war, all have been so cared for. The time has come when the traditional policy of the government should be extended to the survivors of the Union armies of the Rebellion.

THE Democratic papers for weeks before the beginning of taking the census, advised people not to answer the questions that would be propounded, and now they are asserting that the enumeration is inaccurate. The census will stand, however, and prove to be the most accurate and far reaching as to the subjects included, of any that has been taken. A peculiar feature is that in the South, where it was said the enumeration would be worked for partisan ends, not a complaint of inaccuracy has been made.

MRS. HENDRICKS's remark to DAVID B. HILL, in which she expressed her hope of his success in his Presidential aspirations, prompts the New York *Tribune* to suggest that HILL overhaul his Pickwick and remember the elder WELLER's advice to his son: "Beware of the vidders."

ONE Democratic lie of 1888 is going to be splendidly refuted by the census. We refer to the mortgage indebtedness of the country. The Democratic statements as to its amount will be discounted 75 per cent—that is, it will be about one-fourth what the Bourbons claimed it to be.

THE Democratic desire to talk three weeks on the tariff bill in the Senate should be gently but firmly checked. The people have had enough of it, nor do they want any more free trade flapdoodle. Pass the bill, and shut off the gas.

PURCHASING POWER OF WAGES.

When a free trader is cornered by positive facts, conclusively showing that the higher rate of wages in the United States is due to protection, and that to cut down this would necessarily reduce wages, he dodges by declaring that the "purchasing power" of the smaller sum would be equal to that of the present larger one; that if the English workman receives three shillings (73 cents) a day, and the American $1.50, the former will buy as much in England as the latter in this country. This is very neat, but the trouble is that it is false. This has been proved by some recent investigations of the Wisconsin state bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics. It has prepared a table showing the relative percentages of bread, meat, pork and butter that can be bought for the wages received for ten hours' work in Wisconsin, and in several European cities:

	Bread,	Meat,	Pork,	Butter,
Wisconsin......	100 Per ct.	100 Per ct.	100 Per ct.	100 Per ct.
London, Eng..	120	64¼	68¾	55
Coblenz, Germany........	75	39¼	81¼	35
Montpellier, France.......	78¾	33⅛	34 3-5	39 3-5
Nimes, France	78¾	43¾	38 9-32	46¼
Lille, France..	83 9-32	59 3-5	34 3-5	32⅓
Ghent, Belg'm	60⅝	53½	51 9-16	21¼
Copenhagen, Denmark....	100	58	50 2-5	31⅛
Stockholm, Sweden......	33⅓	55 1-3	34 3-5	25
Reggio, Italy.	44½	32 1-7	21½	22⅛
The Hague, Holland.....	68¾	52¼	39½	23⅓
Total..........	743 9-32	491⅙	405 1-20	232 1-10
Av'age abroad.	74.3	49.1	40.5	33.2

Bread is cheaper in London than in Wisconsin, and as cheap in Copenhagen, but nowhere else. The wages for ten hours' work will not buy as much of any of the other articles as it will in Wisconsin. Taking the average of the ten foreign cities it will buy only about three-fourths as much bread, less than half as much meat, only two-fifths as much pork, and only one-third as much butter! We doubt whether our free trade friends will talk much on this table. And we think that the American workingman, on reading it, will not be likely to give his vote in favor of a policy which aims to reduce his wages to a free trade standard.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The condition of the Eastern money market may be very briefly summarized thus: While the active influences were such as should have produced more stringent rates, there was no movement in that direction, due to the certainty of silver legislation, which will increase our currency each year by the gold value of about our entire annual silver output. The export of gold last week amounted to $2,000,000.

Call loans in New York ranged between 8 and 3 per cent, the average rate being 5 per cent, the same as for the previous two weeks, at which figure renewals were made. On time loans there is an increasing disposition to require first-class security, though money to loan on time is ample, mainly from trust companies whose deposits have increased since the beginning of the month. Rates were 5 per cent for 3 to 4 months, and 6¼@6 per cent for 6 and 7 months.

In England, according to the cables of the New York *Financial Chronicle*, there was a panicky feeling due to the financial crash in the Argentine Republic, in which all the national banks suspended specie payments, and gold ran up to 314—which means that paper money was reduced in purchasing power to about 32 cents on the dollar. The fear that gold would have to be sent there from London tended to stiffen rates of discount, and it was expected that the Bank of England would raise its rate, which, however, did not occur. The London discount rate was 4½@4¾ per cent for 60 to 90-day bank bills on Friday. The open market rate at Paris was 2⅝ per cent, and 3 per cent at Berlin and Frankfort.

The trade condition in the United States is improving. Notwithstanding the usual dullness of summer, and the exceptionally hot weather, the volume of business for last week continued larger for the season than in any previous year. Railroad traffic for the month of June is about 11 per cent above last year's, while the reports for July show still larger gains. National bank reports give an increase since 1880 of 66 per cent in number of banks; 87 per cent in deposits, and 90 per cent in loans. Improved crop prospects have produced marked enhancement of trade at nearly all northwestern points, although the prices of cereals have generally advanced. The only city where monetary stringency is reported is Boston. The general average of prices has advanced fully 1 per cent for the week.

GEN. FREMONT DEAD.

"The Pathfinder" is dead. His career was a checkered one, and its review, as given in a brief biography published in another column, recalls the tremendous growth of the region wherein he obtained that title. It seems incredible to the younger generation that a path across the Rocky Mountains, the Great Basin, and the Sierra Nevada was not known to civilized man fifty years ago; but such is the fact, and FREMONT, then an army officer, earned his title of "The Pathfinder" from being in command of government exploring expeditions which first crossed these then unknown regions. He gave the world the first correct knowledge it had of the Great Salt Lake of Utah, of the drainage of the Pacific slope, and of the vast interior region known as the Great Basin.

His military fame is far less than that he obtained as an explorer, and from the creditable part he took in California just previous to and during the Mexican war, in saving that splendid region, whose rivers ran over sands of gold, to the United States. He was a brave man, but he was not a first-class general, as his record in the rebellion proved. Brilliant and talented, he yet lacked some element of the highest success as a great military leader. In our political history he is remembered as the first candidate of the Republican party for President, in 1856; but the new-born political giant was not yet strong enough to obtain control of the nation, and BUCHANAN, the last of the pro-slavery Democratic Presidents, was successful. But though FREMONT failed, he had the pleasure of seeing the blot of human slavery wiped from the nation's escutcheon, and of aiding in the contest of arms to save the Union when menaced by armed treason. His life was one of devotion to his country, and he did more in reality for her than many whose names are more often in the mouths of the people than is that of JOHN C. FREMONT.

THE Memphis *Democrat*, commenting on the shameless bid for the Democratic Presidential nomination made by HILL at the unveiling of the Hendricks monument at Indianapolis, remarks:

> And yet there was a bitter, poetic propriety in Hill's beginning his canvass in the cemetery, for if there is any virtue in the signs of the times, that is where the canvass will wind up.

IF the highest honors of Democracy lie between DAVID B. HILL and GROVER CLEVELAND, well may decent Democrats sigh for the degeneracy of their party. Fifty years ago its leaders were statesmen; now they are demagogues.

OUR RIGHTS IN BEHRING SEA.

It may be well, in view of the somewhat defiant attitude of Great Britain concerning Behring Sea, to set forth again the grounds of the difficulty.

From the southern shore of Alaska juts out a long peninsula, curving over toward the Asian coast. From its extremity, and following the same curve, are the Aleutian Islands, a remarkable chain of rocky isles, extending across the Pacific to the eastern coast of Kamschatka. These islands all belong to the United States, except Behring and Copper islands, off the Kamtschatkan coast, which remain Russian.

Behring Sea is that portion of the Pacific north of the curved chain of islands, and embraced between the Alaskan coast on this side, and that of Asia on the other, Behring strait connecting it with the Arctic ocean on the north. It is, in fact, an inclosed triangle, the apex of which terminated in Behring strait, and its base is a curved line of islands extending from Asia to America. These islands (the Aleutian) are the summits of a chain of mountains, one end of which joins the backbone of Kamschatka, and the other terminates with Mount St. Elias.

The whole question, in a nutshell, is this: Is Behring Sea a *mare clausum*—a "closed sea"—or is it a part of the open ocean? We say it is a closed sea, and that part of it which belongs to ourselves subject to our jurisdiction. England contends that it is an open sea, and that our jurisdiction extends but three miles from shore.

We bought Alaska, the Aleutian and other islands in Behring Sea from Russia in 1867, and all the rights of that country to the control of that body of water. Now, it is a fact that Russia always claimed Behring Sea to be a *mare clausum*, and that this claim was recognized and admitted by treaty, by both the United States and Great Britain. The following is a concise history of the matter.

> The title of Russia to Behring Sea was never seriously disputed. In the earlier period of our national history, when maritime enterprise afforded great opportunities for profit, our vessels sought the seal and sea-otter fisheries of the northwest coasts and no doubt frequently trenched without permission on seas and territory within Russian jurisdiction. Something of the same kind occurred with vessels flying the British flag. In 1821 these trespasses had reached an extent that attracted the attention of the Russian government and an imperial ukase was issued forbidding any but Russian vessels from approaching the Russian possessions, both sea and land.
>
> In the diplomatic correspondence which followed Russia claimed the whole region—sea and land—under the three titles of first discovery, first occupation and long-continued and undisputed possession. There was a brief protest from our government, and also from Great Britain. Subsequently there was a clear concession from both that the Russian was in the right. That is demonstrated by the treaties that followed, one between the United States and Russia, the other between Great Britain and Russia. Both treaties were negotiated at St. Petersburg, where the archives of Russian discovery was accessible. The American treaty was concluded in 1824, the British about a year later. So far as concerns the matter in hand the British treaty was substantially an echo of that between Russia and the United States.
>
> The exclusive right of Russia to all that lay north of 54 degrees 40 minutes was thus acknowledged under the most formal sanctions, after full consideration of all the merits involved, and with no reference to or contradiction of the right of Russia in other parts of the Behring Sea. The Russian title was complete, by right of first discovery, by right of first occupation, by right of undisturbed possession for 100 years, and finally by treaty stipulations concerning the meaning of which no cavil was raised for more than half a century. And the region belonged to Russia by natural right, for Behring Sea, or, as it is more properly termed, the Sea of Kamtschatka, was surrounded on all sides by her territorial possessions, insular and continental.
>
> The United States purchased Alaska and half of Behring Sea and all the rights which Russia had exercised on sea and land. Russia continues to exercise her jurisdiction over the half of Behring Sea which she retained, and Canadian sealers do not enter Russian waters. A Canadian, Captain Folger, of Victoria, B. C., who tried poaching in Russian waters, said of his experience: "I've tried it and it's not healthy. I was shot at by the Russians on their islands. They don't seize—they kill there." Our government is bound by the treaty with Russia and by every obligation of honor to defend the rights which Russia defends in her half of Behring Sea.

Why, then, does England set up a claim that Behring Sea is open, when by treaty and otherwise she has acknowledged that it is a closed sea? Simply in pursuance of her traditional policy to push and protect her commerce by all means, even force of arms, if necessary. Within the past dozen years British Columbia has increased largely in population; the Canadian Pacific railroad connects it with the Canadian provinces and the Atlantic; and its seaports are increasing in commerce.

The entire race of the fur seal is in danger of extinction from reckless destruction by hunters. They are now chiefly found in the North Atlantic, and their breeding grounds are on islands belonging to the United States, in Behring Sea, notably the Prybilov islands. Vessels are fitted out each year at ports in British Columbia, to kill seals in this region, which is prohibited by an act of Congress. The government leases the right to take a given number of seals per year to the Alaska Commercial company. The poachers, if allowed to go on, will destroy this valuable animal utterly. The law above referred to requires the President to give notice to all other governments that vessels found poaching will be taken whereon found, which has been done. England now backs up her poachers, and is striving to dispute our authority over Behring Sea. That she has not a shadow of right, is evident from the above.

DEATH OF GEN. FISK.

The death of CLINTON BOWEN FISK, at New York, on July 9, removes the leader of the third-party Prohibitionists from the stage of active existence. Gen. FISK was the candidate of that party for the Presidency in 1888, and he was, by all odds, the most prominent man ever identified with their organization. Born in New York in 1828, his parents removed to Michigan in his infancy. He lived in that state until 1859, when he removed to St. Louis.

He entered the Union army early in the rebellion as colonel of the 33d Missouri, in 1862 was made brigadier general, and at the close of the war received a brevet major-generalship as a testimonial of merit. He was commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for Kentucky and Tennessee, under Gen. HOWARD, and while serving in this capacity he was largely instrumental in founding Fisk University, at Nashville, and has been identified with its management ever since.

He afterward resided in New Jersey, where he lived until recently he moved to New York city, so as to be nearer his business. His influence was large in educational and religious circles, and in his adhesion to the fad of a political party founded on the principle of prohibition he obeyed the dictates of his heart instead of his head, following sympathy instead of reason.

THE first election to the new Japanese House of Peers, of 44 members, resulted in the election of 22 farmers, 15 merchants and one nobleman. The occupations of the remainder were not stated. Would not the election of intelligent, thoroughly educated farmers to the United States Senate, in the same proportion—one-half—be a good thing?

☞ *Send in the names of your Republican and farmer friends who do not take The Blade, that we may mail to them sample copies.*

ON JULY 31

OUR NEW STORY WILL BEGIN.

Written Expressly for The Blade, and to Run During the Campaign Now Opening.

With the close of Marion Harland's excellent story, "Mr. Wayt's Wife's Sister," in the issue of July 31, we expect to begin the publication of a

POLITICAL SERIAL,

(whose title will be announced next week), which will combine the interest of a rapidly-moving story of incident, turning upon the development of political events, with a discussion of current political issues. The "story with a purpose" is not a new thing, as witness the tremendous popularity of "Robert Elsmere," and others of the class; but a story dealing with the tariff, the subject of pensions, and other topics uppermost in the public mind at this time is a novelty, and from a perusal of the opening chapters we are certain our readers will pronounce it not only a success, but intensely interesting.

The author is one of the best-posted men of the country upon the tariff issue, in all its ramifications; he has written much upon it in a leading editorial capacity; and he is known as a writer of clever and interesting stories. Hence he is perfectly at home in the field selected, and THE BLADE's readers may be assured that the story will be one worth their attention, and withal one that is likely to create a sensation.

The Scene of the Story

Is placed in Ohio, and while it refers back to the war period, the main action takes place in the future. The author has assumed that the present Congress fails to do justice to the surviving soldiers of the late war, or to answer the demands of the Western farmers for measures calculated to give them relief, and that consequently the next Congress (the Fifty-second) has a Democratic House. He then traces this supposed revulsion in public feeling through to the campaign of 1892, and the election of a Democratic President.

The reaction is so great that the Senate dare not oppose the will of the people, and the result is the overthrow of protection, the adoption of free trade, and other radical changes in national policy. The story then goes on to show the effect upon the people of the United States, gives a vivid pen picture of the new order of things, and the totally unexpected results which flow from it.

There is nothing in the story that is not only both possible and probable; and some startling pictures are drawn which, while they seem strange, are by no means beyond realization, and that within the next four years.

This story will give our readers new material for thought and discussion; it will broaden their horizon of political knowledge; and it will be especially useful to the boys and young men, just coming on the stage of political action.

Campaign Subscribers.

We shall make a special effort for campaign subscribers this summer, in order to give this story the widest circulation possible. We ask our friends to mail us lists of names of persons to whom we may send sample copies of THE BLADE with the full announcement of the story, which will be given shortly, and probably also sample copies containing the first installment. Send us names, and send them quickly!

REFORMS IN BRAZIL.

While the bloodless revolution in Brazil was as unlooked for by the world as is lightning from a clear sky, the progress in reforms made by the new federal republic is no less astonishing than the initial step. There is no bluster, no parade, but the provisional government quietly decrees one reform from another, and the people gladly give them adherence. Not only has the empire been overthrown, but the union of church and state which is one of the detestable features of almost every monarchy has been radically destroyed. This separation is a most thorough one, as is seen in the radical changes in the law of marriage, and the secularization of the public cemeteries.

The new marriage law forbids the marriage of persons of the same blood; defines the marriageable age, and the rights of husband, wife and children; allows divorce, but not remarriage. It is made entirely a civil contract, regulated by the state, and the church cannot interfere; it must be celebrated before a civil officer; if the parties desire a religious ceremony, they are at liberty to have it, after the civil marriage, but it is not obligatory, nor does the state consider it as of any force.

The secularization of the public cemeteries removes them from all control, of any nature, on the part of the church. Any and all religious denominations may have their own private places of burial. We in this country cannot realize what this decree means to the people of Brazil, where the power of the priesthood over the grave has often been tyrannically and cruelly exercised.

The disestablishment of the Catholic church as a state institution is complete. The state recognizes no church, but allows full liberty of worship to all. The thoroughness of the separation of church and state is clearly shown by the following instances:

The secretary of the Brazilian navy has dismissed all of the priests who served as chaplains of men-of-war, alleging that as the state has no religion, the servants of the state must have their souls cared for at their own expense.

In the state of Sao Paulo some vicars were placed over certain parishes after the decree of separation was issued, with the expectation that their salaries would be paid by the state; but the governor recommended that the people support their own priests.

Application was made to the governor of Sao Paulo to detail a "guard of honor" to accompany a religious procession, but the response came that the state had nothing to do with such an affair.

Application was also made to have certain moneys, voted under the monarchy, paid over for the repairs of certain parish churches. The reply was that the government promised to pay only certain salaries and nothing more, and recommended that the petitioners look to their people for such moneys.

The governor of the state of Minas Graese has decreed that there be no more religious instruction given in the public schools, on the ground that as the state has no religion, it cannot allow instruction therein in its schools; that must remain with the family, or the church they prefer.

WE call the attention of Prohibitionists to the fact that Republican conventions are generally declaring in favor of federal legislation providing for the full control of the liquor traffic by the states; but not a single Democratic convention has yet taken such action. This ought to induce the teetotallers to support the Republican party, but they will, in all probability, continue to vote the Democratic ticket.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A young woman at Madison, Ind., being frightened, screamed loudly, dislocating her jaw.

The sheriff of Santa Clara, Cal., clears $4,000 a year from boarding county prisoners.

Chauncey Depew is a cousin in the third degree of both Senator Evarts and Senator Hoar.

This year the Prix du Salon was given to the sculptor Charpentier for his group, the "Luateurs."

A hatter at Wilkesbarre, Pa., has made a straw hat with a brim fourteen feet in circumference.

Mrs. Houghton, a real estate dealer at Spokane Falls, Wash., is said to have made $250,000 in four years.

A monument has been erected at Quatre Bras to William Frederick, Duke of Brunswick, where he fell.

Scotch capitalists are ready to invest $2,000,000 at Glasgow, Va., if their geological expert gives a favorable report.

Max Muller says that some of the natives of India need fear no comparison with the best men and women of Europe.

"The tallest schoolgirl in the world" lives at Riednaun, near Sterzing. She is in her 11th year, and is about six feet high.

Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel), who lives in a pretty cottage near New Haven, Conn., finds much in life to enjoy, even if he is 68 years old.

Both of the Nevada senators, Stewart and Jones, are extravagantly fond of tobacco, and their liking for a cigar is greater even than General Grant's.

Dr. Talmage estimates the wealth of King Solomon, the extensively married man, at £680,000,000 in gold and £1,028,000,337 in silver—a grand sum total of $[illegible].

Ex-Governor John D. Long, of Massachusetts, is in favor of having an insurance chair in our colleges, that the boy may learn something about life and property insurance.

The mineral called turfa, or brazolina, recently discovered in Bahia, furnishes an oil akin to petroleum, a paraffine suitable for the manufacture of candles, and a good lubricating oil.

The two daughters of the Spanish queen are 9 and 11 years old respectively. They talk Spanish, French, German and English fluently, and are strong, healthy-looking children.

The most densely populated square mile in the world is in the city of New York. It is inhabited by 270,000 people, the larger part of whom are Italians, who speak only their native language.

Emperor William has declared that the next birthday of Count Von Moltke shall be kept as a national holiday. The famous strategist was born October 26, 1800, at Parchim, Mecklenburg.

Frederic Lemaitre, son of the great Frederic, has just died at Versailles in his 73d year. He had been an actor and manager at Versailles, but was almost unknown in the theatrical world of Paris.

The invention of smokeless powder has been followed by a counter invention in the shape of a "smoke rocket," to be used to screen the advance of a body of troops. It has been tried with success.

General Boulanger's expedition to Africa is thought among his friends to be mythical. It is reported, however, that the general is getting together funds for a long tour in the mysterious continent.

Out in Nevada telegraph poles in low places, where water stands in winter, are said to have taken root and are covered with foliage. The poles are cottonwood and were planted with the bark on them.

According to recent figures the people of this country are longer lived than those of Europe. In this country 18 persons out of every 1,000 die each year; in England the average is 20 and in Germany 28.

Sheet iron is rolled so thin at the Pittsburg Iron Mills that 12,000 sheets are required to make a single inch in thickness. Light shines as readily through one of these sheets as it does through ordinary tissue paper.

A diver, who was working at the foundation of a railroad bridge near Boise City, Idaho, gave a signal to be hoisted quickly. When he got to the surface he held fast a 65-pound salmon that he had caught by the gills.

For the first time since its foundation, a Jew, Prof. Julius Bernstein, has been elected rector magnificus of the Halle university. Up to within a comparatively short time no Jew was permitted even to teach there.

The French minister of War recently offered a prize for the swiftest bird in flight from Perigueux to Paris—310 miles. There were 2,146 entries, the winner doing the distance in 7 hours and 34 minutes, or at 43 miles an hour.

The Duke of Sutherland has just rented his estate of Kinloch to a certain sportsman, who has cleared out all the sheep and given the lands up to the exclusive occupation of the red deer. Rather an expensive sacrifice for sport.

Sir Frederick Leighton, president of the British Royal Academy, is one of the handsomest men in England. An enthusiastic admirer describes him as having a "head like that of a Greek god and a bearing like that of an ideal prince."

Cardinal Manning's aversion to strong drink in every form is so great that twice in articulo mortis he has refused stimulants, and he alludes triumphantly to the fact that he got well each time as proof that stimulants are never necessary.

It is now said that King Leopold, of Belgium, did not travel from London to Balmoral merely to take the queen a bouquet, but to make his peace with the august lady, who was terribly offended at a certain proceeding of His Majesty's during his stay in London.

The Princesse de Sagan recently gave a grand garden party, for which over 2,000 invitations were issued in Paris. During the evening the Princess changed her costume twice. The supper was served in a vast conservatory, brilliantly illuminated with electric light.

Lord Tennyson is now staying at Aldworth, on the Downs, near Haslemere, where the air is said to be more bracing than anywhere else in England. In the Autumn the venerable poet will return to the Isle of Wight. The fruit of his sojourn at Aldworth is likely to be a new book.

Father Ignatius, who is now on his way to this country, is regarded at home as a harmless sort of crank. He is a native Cornishman, and in 1862 began his movement to establish monkish brotherhoods in the English church by reviving the order of St. Benedict. He was once shot at.

A four-in-hand race from Presburg to Vienna, a distance of 41 miles, took place on June 13. Seven coaches started, with ten minutes' interval between each. The first prize of 1,000 florins was won by Baron Nicolaus Wesselenyi, in 2 hours, 42 minutes, 38 seconds, the roads being described as bad.

The plucky American lady journalist and traveler, Miss Mary C. Barnell, of Washington, arrived in Norway a few days ago. This energetic lady has been traveling since December, and alone visited Persia, Syria, Palestine, Egypt and most European countries. From Drontheim she intends to go to the North Cape.

The highest price paid at the Crabbe sale was 177,000 francs for Meissonier's "Guide." A "Holy Family," by Rubens brought 112,000 francs, the total money realized being 1,500,000 francs. During the last two months a single auctioneer at the Hotel Drouot has sold pictures to the amount of over 5,000,000 francs.

M. Eiffel is now utilizing his famous tower and a balloon for aerial telegraph purposes by night. It is intended to ascertain by the experiments at what distance the lights on the tower can be perceived from a balloon, and to what height from the summit of the tower an aerostat can be seen and communicated with by signals.

Mr. Walter Besant has been accused by an alleged author of having hypnotized him and extracted from him when in that condition the entire story, word for word, of the novelette entitled, "The Doubts of Dives." "The Bell of St. Paul's," or "everything that is good" in it, was obtained, it is alleged, from the same source and by the same means.

Emperor Wilhelm says he intends to sleep on his own yacht, the Hohenzollern, while attending the grand review at Cowes this summer. He professes a dislike of the elaborate entertainments which his royal grandmother provides for him when he visits Osborne House. Besides he wishes to set an example of Spartan simplicity to the sailors of his fleet.

Heinrich Heine is to have his monument at Dusseldorf and will in spite of the determined opposition of the "anti-Semitics." The Empress of Austria strongly supports the scheme, although it is not officially favored by the Court of Berlin. The poet, Paul Hayse, is drawing up a manifesto for the German people, and Ernest Herder has already prepared two designs for a statue, which William II. has inspected.

The first order of London's new chief of police will not tend to make him popular. He has prohibited meetings among the men for the discussion of grievances, which may result in actual rebellion. Sir Edward Bradford was not trained in a good school for his new duties, as it is notorious that positions held by British officers in India, especially when natives are under orders, are too autocratic to fit the holders for civil office among white men.

An eight-wheeled railroad church has just been finished at Tiflis, in the factory of the Transcaucasian Railway company, for use along the line. It is surmounted by a cross at one end, and at the other there is a handsome belfry with three bells. Beside the church proper, it has apartments for the priest. It can comfortably seat 80 persons. The altar is made of carved oak, and all the church furniture was made in St. Petersburg.

Boston is raising the funds for a memorial hall in honor of Wendell Phillips, and a number of leading lecturers have volunteered their services in behalf of the scheme. It is proposed to give the structure many of the features of Cooper Institute and make it representative of a period, very much as Pilgrim Hall stands for early New England, and Faneuil Hall for the revolutionary era. Large contributions of money and books have already been received from different parts of New England, as well as from Bostonians.

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASS'N.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, to his widow and orphans."

HOW THE BOYS LIKE THE DISABILITY PENSION LAW.

The disability pension law seems to have been framed by persons who think that a pension to a soldier is to be classed as an act of charity, the same as almsgiving to a beggar. The needy veteran who desires to avail himself of its provisions is made to prove, to the satisfaction of the Pension officials, that he is without means of support other than his own labor, and that he is not able to support himself because of ill-health or other bodily infirmity. Hence the law really is open to the same objection as that so strongly urged by the soldiers and their friends against the original "dependent" bill—that "a man would have to prove himself a pauper to get a pension under it."

THE BLADE rejoices that at last a measure has been got through Congress which will remove the reproach of the nation—that the men who fought nobly and well to preserve us one people are housed by thousands in the poorhouses of the land. We do not quarrel with the good the law will do, but we do quarrel with the method adopted for accomplishing it. The principle should have been recognized—as it has been recognized in the past in the case of the veterans of the Revolution, of the war of 1812, and of the Mexican war—that suitable provision for the soldiers is the duty of the nation; and the law for partially executing this duty should not require that the soldier who asks the government for his right should be compelled to put himself in the attitude of a pauper asking for alms. It is a blunder, no matter who is responsible for it.

We have at hand a letter from the noted "Private" DALZELL, of Caldwell, Ohio, from which we make some extracts in which the Private, in his characteristic style, tells of the feeling of soldiers in his locality:

There's no use talking—the boys are mad as old wet hens at the recent legislation. They sit down to it as a fellow does to a bad dinner. You ought to have heard them swear, at Zanesville! * * Four came into my office this afternoon, to get me to fill out their blank applications; they looked cowed, and mad, and humiliated, and left swearing. * *

I am not pleased with this new pension law; it *stings* in its pauper feature. What use is there in the papers all crying out that it is a good thing, and all that sort of stuff, when, upon my word, I have not met a soldier who did not frown and grimace at the mere mention of the bastard monster.

The per diem service bill is something any decent man can favor in strong words, for it does not call upon the soldier to surrender anything that he holds dear—his self-respect, for example, or his independence—both of which this pauper bill requires him to sacrifice absolutely.

The features of the new pension law requiring the soldier to allege that he "is unable to earn a support, and that his disabilities are not due to vicious habits," and in case of widows, requiring them to swear that they have no other means of support but their daily labor, are most humiliating and degrading conditions, and ought not to have been imposed upon the poor soldier and his widow. It should be enough that he was an honorably discharged Union soldier, and no other allegation or proof should be required; and precisely this is what the service pension act would do. And until it is passed, thousands of self-respecting men and women will scornfully and disdainfully decline to humiliate themselves and degrade their families by accepting the odious provisions of the present law.

Private DALZELL puts the case bluntly but clearly. The veterans are unsatisfied with the law, not because the relief it gives is insufficient, but because of the manner in which it is granted.

It is given as alms, not as the payment of a debt honestly due, as it really is.

His criticism of the press of the country is obviously just. Why do they praise the law, and declare that everybody is satisfied with it, when the fact is to the contrary? What good does it do? What possible end can be subserved by such misrepresentation? It but adds to the indignation of the veterans themselves; for no one of them likes to be told, in effect, that he ought to be glad to get a pension on any terms, even if he has to show his poverty and his inability to earn his own living because he is prematurely old through his army service.

A per diem graded service pension bill would have reached every one of the beneficiaries under the disability bill, and have been entirely satisfactory in every respect to them. It was a great error that such a bill was not substituted for the present measure in the conference committee. Demagogues may exhaust their vocabulary in attempting to show that a service bill is impracticable; that it will cost too much money. The Democrats talked that way about the national debt about twenty-five years ago; they declared it could never be paid and would never be paid. It has been reduced almost two-thirds in that time, and the date of its ultimate extinction can be predicted with certainty. The nation's obligation to the soldiers is as valid an obligation as that owed to the men who furnished the money; and it can be met, it must be met, it will be met as scrupulously as the other has been.

A PENSION SHARK'S LIE.

The passage of the disability pension bill has stirred the pension agents up to extraordinary activity. Every soldier is deluged with circulars and appeals from the horde, and some of them are resorting to trickery to get custom. The following letter, just received, shows up the unsavory dodge of one of them:

EDITOR BLADE:—These pension attorneys who have charge of pending claims are now sending blanks under the new law to their clients, claiming that they must employ their old attorneys, and cannot employ any new attorney to prosecute the new claims, nor even file them themselves.

I notice the papers controlled by claim agents are mighty silent on this point. Will you kindly tell us old soldiers how this is?
Yours truly, PRIVATE DALZELL.

That's an easy one, Private. The fellow lies. Not only can a soldier employ whom he pleases to push his claim, but he need not employ any one at all.

One of the very best things ever done by the Pension office has just been done by Commissioner RAUM. He is sending out a supply of blank applications, in the forms needed—for a soldier applying for a pension for himself, for a widow's claim, etc.—to every Grand Army Post in the country, accompanied by explicit directions for filling them up. Any applicant can get one by asking for it, whether he belongs to the G. A. R. or not, have it filled out, and thus save the ten dollars he would otherwise have to pay a claim agent.

"PRIVATE" DALZELL has been named by many members of the Grand Army as a candidate for commander-in-chief at the coming National Encampment at Boston, on the ground of his wide popularity in the order, and that the privates should have a show for honors as well as the general officers. His name will be presented by Col. W. H. H. MINTON, of Perry county, Ohio.

U. S. P. A.

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

By an error, Camp No. 6 of Ohio had the name wrongly printed in THE BLADE. We reprint the organization, with the proper name and Congressional district:

North Concord Camp, No. 6 of Ohio.
North Concord, Ross Co., Ohio; 10th Congressional district; organized June 21, 1890; 33 members.
Commandant—J. W. Mallow, New Holland, Pickaway Co., Ohio.
Vice Commandant—Nelson C. Maddox.
Adjutant—Oliver Friddel, New Holland, O.
Quartermaster—A. H. Wilkins.

Newark Camp, No. 11 of Ohio.
Newark, Licking Co., Ohio; 14th Congressional district; organized June 26, 1890; — members.
Commandant—W. A. Lovett, Newark, Ohio.
Vice Commandant—N. A. Van Horn.
Adjutant—Samuel Hupp, Newark, Ohio.

Ulysses Camp, No. 5 of Kansas.
Ulysses, Grant Co., Kansas; 7th Congressional district; organized June 21, 1890; 22 members.
Commandant—C. W. Olmstead, Ulysses, Kan.
Vice Commandant—J. B. Palmer.
Adjutant—J. W. Gordon, Ulysses, Kan.
Quartermaster—B. J. Crumley.

Simpson Camp, No. 6 of Kansas.
Simpson Mitchell Co., Kansas; — Congressional district; organized June 27, 1890; 22 members.
Commandant—I. M. Dalrymple, Simpson, Kansas.
Vice Commandant—Joseph Hostetter.
Adjutant—Jacob Studd, Simpson, Kan.

Galesburg Camp, No. 7 of Kansas.
Galesburg, Neosho Co., Kansas; — Congressional district; organized June 28, 1890; 15 members.
Commandant—S. Rosey, Galesburgh, Kan.
Vice Commandant—R. Ferguson.
Adjutant—O. Denions, Galesburgh, Kan.

New Harmony Camp, No. 3 of Indiana.
New Harmony, Scott Co., Indiana; 3d Congressional district; organized July 1, 1890; 30 members.
Commandant—C. F. Harrod, Austin, Scott Co., Ind.
Vice Commandant—John A. Phillips.
Adjutant—A. L. Harrod, Crothersville, Jackson Co., Ind.

Ohioville Camp, No. 3 of Pennsylvania.
Ohioville, Beaver Co., Pa.; 25th Congressional district; organized July 3, 1890; — members.
Commandant—Capt. J. H. Johnson, Ohioville, Beaver Co., Pa.
Vice Commandant—S. B. Dawson.
Adjutant—A. Lyon, Ohioville, Beaver Co., Pa.

Coleman Camp, No. 2 of Michigan.
Coleman, Midland Co., Mich.;—Congressional district; organized July 8, 1890; 45 members.
Commandant—J. A. Mathews, Coleman, Mich.
Vice Commandant—S. Bowdish.
Adjutant—Nathan Smith, Coleman, Mich.

Sidney Camp, No. 3 of Michigan.
Sidney, Montcalm Co., Mich.; Eighth Congressional district; organized July 9, 1890; 45 members.
Commandant—J. H. Noah, Sidney, Mich.
Vice Commandant—James Sibley.
Adjutant—H. W. Urich, Sidney, Mich.

Coryville Camp, No. 4 of Pennsylvania.
Coryville, McKean county, Pa.; — Congressional district, organized July 10, 1890; 27 members.
Commandant—Phillip Rockwell, Coryville, Pennsylvania.
Vice Commandant—Geo. F. Hubbard.
Adjutant—Asa Chamlin, Coryville, Pa.
Quartermaster—F. S. Holmes.

Goodson Camp, No. 3 of Missouri.
Goodson, Polk county, Mo.; 6th Congressional district; organized July 5, 1890; 48 members.
Commandant—T. D. Wrinkle, Goodson, Polk county, Mo.
Vice Commandant—Wiley W. Houston.
Adjutant—G. H. Ferrill, Goodson, Polk county, Mo.

Sarcoxie Camp, No. 4 of Missouri.
Sarcoxie, Jasper county, Mo.; 12th Congressional district; organized July 8, 1890; 54 members.
Commandant—R. L. Hottel, Sarcoxie, Mo.
Vice Commandant—S. M. Brown.
Adjutant—Henry Sabert, Sarcoxie, Mo.

Gettysburg Camp, No. 4 of South Dakota.
Gettysburg, Potter Co., S. Dakota; organized June 21, 1890; 26 members.
Commandant—F. W. Burdick, Gettysburg, S. Dak.
Vice Commandant—Phillip Walters.
Adjutant—W. W. Hewitt, Gettysburg, S. Dak.

St. Lawrence Camp, No. 5 of South Dakota.
St. Lawrence, Hand Co., S. Dak.; organized July 5, 1890; 23 members.
Commandant—M. M. Kenney, St. Lawrence, S. Dak.
Vice Commandant—Harlin Haskyn.
Adjutant—S. P. Griffith, St. Lawrence, S. Dak.

Louisville Camp, No. 2 of Nebraska.
Louisville, Nebraska; — Congressional district; organized July 10, 1890; 43 members.
Commandant—R. G. Cline, Louisville, Neb.
Vice Commandant—G. W. Mayville.
Adjutant—E. Jenkins, Louisville, Neb.

Point Pleasant Camp, No. 2 of West Virginia.
Oxford, Doddridge Co., West Virginia; 1st Congressional district; organized July 9, 1890; — members.
Commandant—W. L. Stinespring, Oxford, W. Va.
Vice Commandant—D. M. Haught.
Adjutant—C. N. Nickolson, Oxford.

The U. S. P. A. is Growing.

Note the list of new Camps reported to us within the past week! The Union Service Pension Association is growing, and growing rapidly. The pressing nature of farm work in the country has prevented many comrades in the West from giving it the attention they desire, but we have a shoal of letters saying that as soon as the rush of harvest-time labor is over, the work will be prosecuted with energy.

"Heaven helps those who help themselves." It is easy to grumble because justice is not done; we open the way for you to obtain it, to get your rights, if you will only put your shoulders to the wheel, and push the organization of the U. S. P. A.

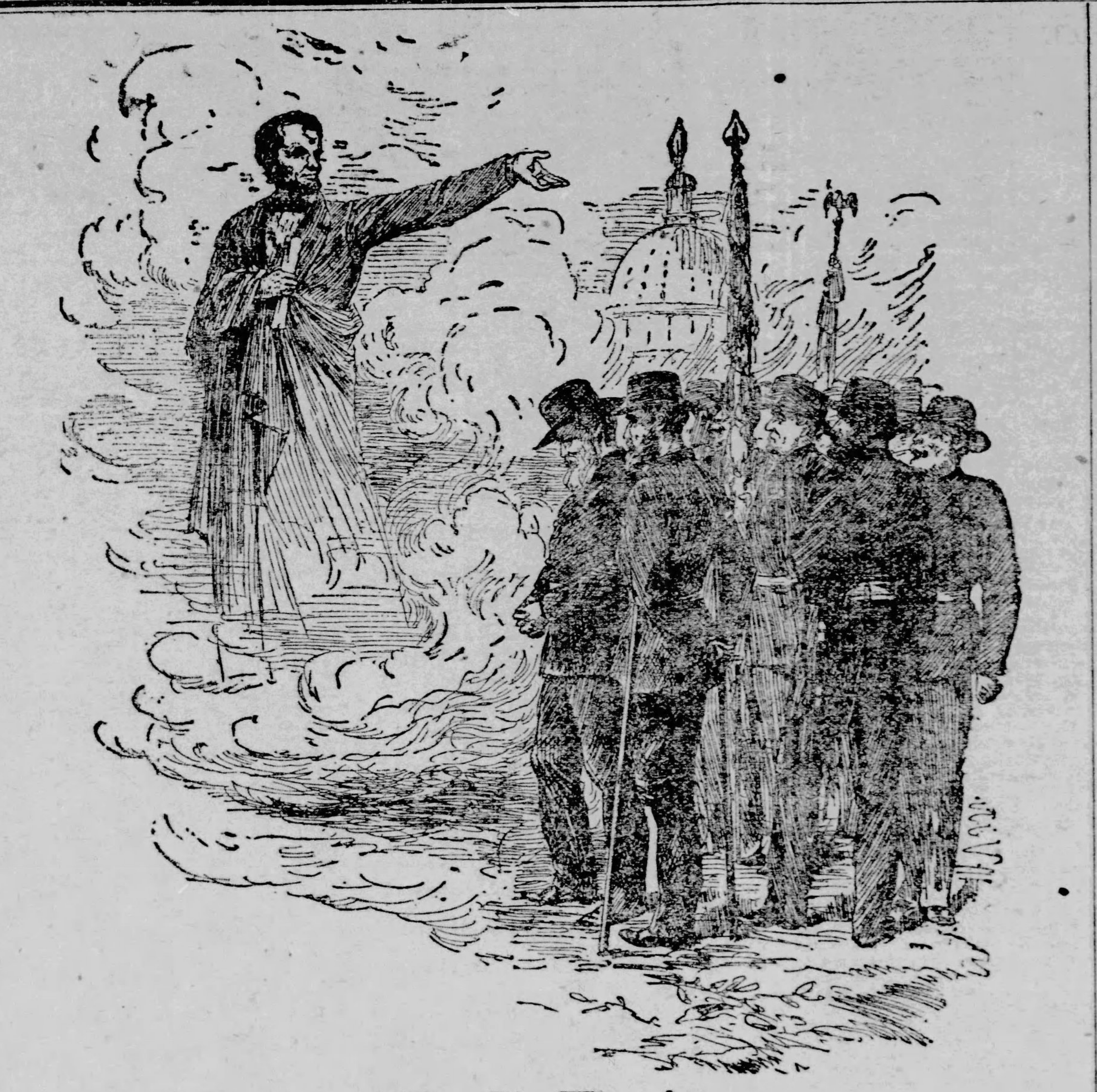
Hundreds and thousands of old soldiers, Republicans, have expressed their disgust over the dilatoriness of Congress in the matter of service pensions, and declared that they will not "vote the Republican ticket any longer." That is a mistake of theirs. If the Democratic party were pledged to the service pension idea, or if there were the slightest possibility that it would do so, their action might be judicious.

Don't sit back and expect *other* men to do the work; *your* name, *your* vote, *your* influence, *your* effort, are needed.

Don't sit idle and say, "it won't do any good." That was not the way men talked when they enlisted in the armies of the Union to put down the Rebellion!

Don't say "the G. A. R. has been working for a service pension, and has not succeeded; therefore it is useless to try." Think a moment! The Grand Army is non-political; it can not, under its constitution, ask candidates for Congress to pledge themselves to vote for a service pension law; it can not ask its members to vote only for candidates who will so pledge themselves.

But the U. S. P. A. is organized to do these very things, and for nothing else. It is hardly necessary to say it is not a rival organization, for no one has such an absurd idea. Every Grand Army man can join it without injuring that splendid order; every friend of the soldier can join it; and all *should* join it!



U. S. P. A.

Shade of the Martyred Leader—"The People Will Keep My Promise to Their Heroes."

Who for Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R.?

Gen. ALGER's term as Commander-in-chief expires with the National Encampment, and as it has become the "unwritten law" of that order that the supreme officer shall serve but one term, a new Commander-in-chief will be chosen at Boston.

The friends of service pension among the comrades should see to it that the new man shall be decidedly in their favor. There is a movement in the East, it is said, to elect some one who is opposed to service pensions, or at least a non-committal man. Gen. HOVEY, of Indiana, is a strong service pension man, and is a candidate for the position of Commander-in-chief. Every G. A. R. delegate from the West should be instructed to sink all personal preferences and vote *only* for a pronounced service pension man for Commander-in-chief.

Ho For Boston!

In reply to numerous queries, we will say that we have made arrangements to open headquarters for the U. S. P. A. at Boston, Mass., on the occasion of the National Encampment of the G. A. R., which is held on August 12, 13, 14 and 15. We hope that every friend of service pensions will call there and see us, and we know that every comrade of the U. S. P. A. and friend of THE BLADE will certainly do so.

No Red Tape About It.

We still get letters from comrades who imagine there is some form to go through before organizing. There is no red tape about the U. S. P. A. As soon as you are ready to organize, there is but one thing to do—*organize*, and get to work! The "work" is, first, getting every voter possible in your locality to join your Camp; second, organizing Camps in neighboring localities. The purpose of the U. S. P. A. is to get as many voters as possible to join it, in order that it may wield all the power possible. The only blank is the pledge blank. When you have enough to organize a Camp, organize it, and send us the organization for record; that is all there is to do.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Of the "Union Service Pension Association."

Send for blank pledges, and a bundle of copies of THE BLADE, containing the Plan of Organization. They will be sent, *free of charge*, to you. A reading of the U. S. P. A. articles on the fifth page is all that is needed to enable any one to understand its comprehensive scope, the simplicity of its organization, its effective mode of reaching its ends by proper, just and honorable methods. And every fair-minded man who favors service pensions is willing to join, and aid in the effort to secure them.

The blank pledges have the pledge of the U. S. P. A. printed at the top, with blank spaces below for signers' names. The following is the form:

PLEDGE OF THE UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

We hereby agree to become members of the Union Service Pension Association of ———, of the County of ———, [of the ——th Congressional district*] of the state of ———.

We hereby pledge ourselves to work for the nomination and election to the national House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly, to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill, which shall grant to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor, who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension, and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service, either at the rate of one cent a day for all service over a stated period, as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill," or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest provision; and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with suitable provision for any minor children he may leave, under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age. And he must pledge himself unequivocally not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

And we hereby agree that as soon as ten persons have signed this pledge, we will join with them in the formal organization of this association, in the election of officers, and in increasing the membership of the association; and that the organization shall be completed according to the "Plan of Organization" published in THE TOLEDO BLADE. In witness whereof we herewith sign our names:

NAMES. NAMES.

*This clause in brackets is to be stricken out in forming associations in states which elect but one representative.

When you write to us for blank pledges, send us the names of all the persons in your vicinity whom you think will join, and we will send each a sample copy of THE BLADE containing the pledge and this "Plan of Organization," besides a number of copies to your address for you to use in the work. As soon as the blanks come, start at once to get signatures. Several pledge blanks will be sent; put each in the hands of a good man, and canvass for signers.

Explain that the association does not aim to found a new party; that the idea is simply to throw the solid vote of every friend of service pensions *in favor* of the nomination and election of men to Congress who will openly and honestly pledge themselves, if elected, to work for and vote for a service pension bill, as detailed in the pledge—and *against* any candidate (either for nomination or election) who will not so pledge himself.

Take the pledge among your friends, Grand Army men, ex-soldiers who are not comrades of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans who are voters (or will be by the congressional election), and the friends of service pensions everywhere. Get as many signatures as you can before calling a meeting. Then notify the signers, and fix upon a suitable time and place of meeting. Call the meeting to order, and have a chairman and secretary *pro tempore* chosen. The meeting should not be secret. Have all come who wish, whether they sign or not.

The next thing in order is the reading of the pledge and the list of signers; and then comes the adoption of the constitution and the election of permanent officers. The constition is given below. If by-laws are needed, they can be prepared and adopted.

As soon as the result of the election is declared, let the new officers take their seats, the same evening. Let one or more Recruiting Committees be appointed, and, if possible, an Extension Committee; have them instructed by the Commandant in their duties, by his reading the sections of the constitution defining them. Fix a meeting night, if possible, not more than a week ahead; have the Working Committees instructed to report then; and adjourn. Let the adjutant report the organization to THE BLADE, for which purpose a stamped envelope is sent with the blanks. He should report as follows:

REPORT OF ORGANIZATION

Of ....Camp of the Union Service Pension Association, of ...., in the county of ...., in the .... Congressional district, state of ....:

Organized on ...., 1890.
Number of members enrolled, ...
Commandant, ...
Postoffice address, ...
Vice Commandant, ...
Adjutant, ...
Postoffice address, ...
Quartermaster, ...

☞ Be sure to give postoffice, county and state, in the postoffice addresses of Commandant and Adjutant.

Sent by ....

There are no instituting or installing officers, and, as yet, no charters needed. When the State Council for your state, or the National Council, is organized, it can issue charters, if it deems them necessary. When your Camp is organized as above, it is ready for work—ready to push the work of the Association, by enrolling every voter possible in its ranks, and organizing new Camps near you.

CONSTITUTION

Of the Union Service Pension Association of the United States.

ARTICLE I.—NAME AND OBJECTS.

SECTION 1.—The name of this organization shall be, "The Union Service Pension Association of ———, county of ———, [——th Congressional district of the] state of ———."

SEC. 2.—Its object shall be solely to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who will pledge themselves to work for the preparation, and vote for the passage of, a bill which shall grant a pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the war of the Rebellion, the widows of such persons, and their minor children up to the age of sixteen years; and to oppose the nomination and election of any man who opposes such a measure.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1.—Any legal voter, or any one who will have become a legal voter by the date of the next election of members of the national House of Representatives, may become a member of this association by election thereto, by the vote of a majority of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this body, and signing the pledge of this association.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

SEC. 1.—The regular officers of this association shall be a Commandant, Vice Commandant and Adjutant [and Quartermaster, if a treasurer shall be deemed necessary; if not, his duties shall be discharged by the Adjutant.]

SEC. 2.—The Commandant shall be the presiding officer, and discharge all the duties commonly appertaining to that position. He shall also detail all Working Committees for the furtherance of the objects of the association, and designate the special field of duty of each.

SEC. 3.—The Vice Commandant shall act as Commandant in the absence of that officer, and shall in such cases exercise the same powers.

SEC. 4.—The Adjutant shall keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting, including the names of all Working Committees, read the reports of the same, and discharge all the duties usually pertaining to the office of secretary.

[If a Quartermaster is appointed, a section should be added defining his duties.]

ARTICLE IV.—WORKING COMMITTEES.

SEC. 1. For the furtherance of the objects of this association, Working Committees shall be detailed by the Commandant, who shall instruct them as to the special object to be attained.

SEC. 2. One of these shall be the Recruiting Committee, whose chairman shall be styled the Recruiting Officer; and, if thought desirable, more than one of these committees shall be detailed at one time, consisting of three members or more, in the discretion of the Commandant. Their duty shall be to personally canvass every voter in the section in which their work is assigned, explaining to each the objects and pledge of the Association, and to secure as many new members as possible. The Commandant, when he details a Recruiting Committee, shall distinctly state the portion of territory which they are to canvass, which shall be small enough to allow the committee to see every voter personally. The Recruiting Committee shall report at the next meeting of the Association, and be discharged—one or more new committees being appointed for duty in their stead.

SEC. 3.—When a choice of delegates to a Congressional convention, for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in Congress, is to take place, the Commandant shall detail one or more Working Committees, of as many members each as he shall deem expedient; and at least one committee shall be so appointed for each place of meeting of a primary caucus for the selection of delegates. The Working Committees for this particular purpose shall be called Caucus Committees. It shall be their duty to be present at the caucus or its equivalent, to explain the objects and aims of the Union Service Pension association, and endeavor to obtain, by all honorable means, the selection of delegates who will vote only for a nominee as candidate for representative who will publicly and unequivocally pledge himself to work and vote for a service pension bill, in accordance with the pledge of this Association. These Caucus Committees shall report fully at the next meeting of the Association to the commandant; and he shall, after the hearing of the report of each, and the reception thereof by the Association, formally discharge that particular Caucus Committee declaring it to be "with the highest commendation," if its work has been completely successful, and he believes it to have done all that it lay to secure that success; "with commendation," if he judges it to have done its work with reasonable diligence; "without commendation," if he considers the work not as well done as the committee was capable of doing; and "with censure," if he is convinced the committee neglected its work—which words shall be entered on the minutes of the meeting, after the entry of the discharge of the committee from duty.

SEC. 4.—At the meeting before the election for members of Congress, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Polls Committee, for every voting precinct within the jurisdiction of this Association, whose duty it shall be to be present at the voting place to which it is assigned from the time the polls open until they close. It shall be the duty of this committee to respectfully call the attention of every voter who comes to deposit his ballot to the aim of this association, and to use all honorable arguments to induce him to cast his vote for Representative in accordance with the pledge of this Association. The Commandant shall appoint for each precinct a Polls Committee large enough to have at least three members present constantly, if it be practicable so to do. Each Polls Committee shall report fully on its work and its result, as shown by the vote at its precinct, at the next meeting of the Association; and the Commandant, in formally discharging it from duty, shall pronounce his verdict on its work, after the manner prescribed in the preceding section, which verdict shall be entered on the minutes.

SEC. 5.—If it shall be possible so to do, and the Association deem it necessary, at the next meetings before the date of the assembling of the caucuses mentioned in section 3 above, and before the election mentioned in section 4, the Commandant shall detail a Rallying Committee for each caucus and voting precinct, whose duty shall be to see that every member of this Association, and every voter known to be favorable to the objects of this Association, is present at the caucus or the election to take part therein.

SEC. 6.—When there shall be an election pending of members of a state legislature upon which will devolve the election of an United States Senator, the Commandant of this Association, upon notification from the State Council or from the District Council, shall appoint Caucus Committees, Polls Committees and Rallying Committees, as prescribed in the foregoing sections, with the intent and object of electing a majority of the legislature favorable to the selection of a senator who will favor a service pension law.

SEC. 7.—Any other Working Committees for other purposes connected with the general object of the Association, may be provided for by the Association, and detailed for duty by the commandant. And the order of the District Council for the detail of any Working Committee it shall deem desirable, or the order of the State Council for a similar detail, shall be promptly obeyed.

SEC. 8.—No Working Committee shall be detailed for any political purpose other than bearing upon the election of a Representative in Congress, or upon the choice of an United States Senator, favorable to a service pension law, in accord with the pledge of this Association; or to defeat the election of candidates for those offices who are opposed to service pensions.

ARTICLE V.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

SEC. 1.—The order of business at each regular meeting of this Association shall be:
1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—Reports of any special committee.
3.—Reports of Working committees, in this order:
(a) Recruiting Committee, through Recruiting Officer.
(b) Extension Committee.
(c) Caucus Committees.
(d) Polls Committees.
(e) Rallying Committees.
(f) Special Working Committees.
4.—Admission of new members.
5.—Postponed business.
6.—New business.
7.—Order of the Day—under which head the progress of the association, communications from the District or State or National Councils, the state of the service pension question among the people, the prospects of the campaign, if one be pending, new pension legislation, or the action of Congress on any general pension matter, the utterances of party platforms on the subject of pensions, and everything pertaining to the objects of the association may come up for discussion, or be read for information.
8.—Detail of new Working Committees, to serve until the next regular meeting.
9.—Miscellaneous (under which officials report.)
10.—Adjournment to a fixed date.

[Meetings should be held weekly until the entire territory under the jurisdiction of the association shall be thoroughly canvassed by the Recruiting Committees, and the membership be brought to a maximum. The association can then fix on a regular meeting night.]

ARTICLE VI.—EXTENSION.

SEC. 1.—As soon as any Association is thoroughly organized, it shall discuss, at each meeting, under the head of Order of the Day, the matter of organizing new Associations. The most favorable localities shall be considered, and a selection made, by motion that an extension of the Association be made in that place. The motion being carried, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Extension Committee, to consist of at least three members, of whom the Commandant shall be chairman *ex officio*; and if he is unable at the designated time to attend, the Vice Commandant shall take his place. This Extension Committee shall, at a suitable date, before the next regular meeting, as directed by the Commandant, go to that locality, and obtain enough signatures to the Pledge of this Association, not less than ten, and proceed at once to organize a new Association. This work shall be kept up until a sufficient number of Associations are organized to fully cover the ground; but the orders of the County Council of Administration, as soon as it is organized, are to be followed in the work of extension.

ARTICLE VII.—COUNTY COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

SEC. 1.—There shall be in every county a Council of Administration, composed solely of the Commandants of the different Associations therein, which shall have supervision of the work of extending the organization, and of extension into surrounding counties.

SEC. 2.—As soon as three Associations are fully organized in any county, their Commandants shall meet and organize by the election of a chairman, who shall preside at their sessions, and have power to call special meetings, if need arises. This Council of Administration shall meet in the county seat, if possible, but meetings may be held elsewhere, if desired. As fast as new Associations are organized, their Commandants will take their places as members of the Council.

SEC. 3.—The County Council of Administration is to determine how many separate Associations are necessary to be organized in the county to best further the objects of the Association, and where each is to be located; to determine what Associations shall send Extension Committees to these localities, and generally to harmonize and direct the work of extension, which they shall push as rapidly as possible, until arrangements are made to have every polling-place in the county under the special charge of some Association.

SEC. 4.—Whenever a county political convention is held, it shall be the duty of the Council of Administration to bring the purposes of the Association before its members, and to endeavor to obtain an endorsement of service pensions in the platform thereof; and in case of a county convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to a Congressional Convention, the Council of Administration shall take upon itself the duties of a Caucus Committee, working to obtain an endorsement of service pensions and the selection of only such delegates as are favorable to the nomination of a candidate who will endorse the pledge of this Association.

ARTICLE VIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.

SEC. 1.—This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided that the amendment or amendments shall have been submitted in writing at the previous meeting, held at least one week before the one on which the vote is to be taken thereon, and entered on the minutes.

The matter of finances has not been touched upon, as the idea is to have the officers and Working Committees serve without pay. All necessary expenses for hall, lights, stationery, postage, etc., can be provided for by a small assessment on each member, of a few cents each.

District Councils.

As soon as *five* camps are formed in your Congressional district, we will notify each that it is in order to choose a member of the District Council for your Congressional district. The time and place of its meeting will be fixed from these headquarters. The District Council will have full control of the Congressional campaign—its work being to see that the candidate chosen for Representative in Congress shall be one in full sympathy with the service pension idea, and who has taken the public pledge named in the Pledge of the U. S. P. A.

State Councils.

There will also be a State Council in every state. Its duty is so supervise the work of the Association in that state, and especially to see that, when an United States Senator is to elected by the legislature, he shall be pledged, the same as a Representatives, and to supervise the election of members of the legislature which will choose a Senator, in the interest of service pensions, by seeing that only such members of the legislature are elected as will pledge themselves to vote only for a candidate for Senator who will give the required pledge. In the states electing but one Congressmen each, the State Council will be the same as the District Council, and should be chosen as directed above. In other states, as soon as the District Councils are organized, they will be called on to choose members of the State Council, which will meet at the state capital. The State Council should be small in numbers, to save expense; hence the basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

For states having 20 or more Congressional districts, *one* member of the State Council for every District Council;

For states having more than 5 districts and less than 20, each District Council to choose *two* members of the State Council;

For states having more than two and less than five districts, each District Council to choose one member of the State Council for every *five* Associations in the district, and one additional member for a fraction of three or more Associations. This provision is but temporary, and will be considered by the National Council, when organized.

National Council.

When *five* states have fully organized by the organization of State Councils, we shall call on the District Councils of the entire Union to each send one delegate to the National Council, at Toledo, Ohio, and will fix the date of the meeting of that body. It will have supreme control of the Association of the United States, will adopt a permanent constitution for it, and take full charge.

LIFE AS SHE IS.

Anticipating the Celebration.

Jim Goodwin keeps a livery stable in the rear of 126 Liberty street. On the evening of the 3d of July, Jim, who was resting on a couch in his office, was a good deal annoyed and somewhat surprised by a series of loud reports just around the corner of the stable, and got up to ascertain the cause. On that side of the barn there is a large open space which Jim uses for cleaning horses and washing buggies, but the space was being put to a different use just then. About three feet from the ground, and supported at both ends by cross stakes driven into the earth, was a heavy pole fully thirty feet long, and tied to the middle of the pole was a long rope, the other end of which was fastened around the neck of a fine looking but badly stiffened horse. A sinister eyed young fellow with a package of large sized fire-crackers in his hand, was blowing a piece of lighted punk, and just as Jim came upon the scene he placed a lighted fire-cracker under the heels of the horse. It exploded, and the horse leaped wildly in the air; evoluted several times, and came down on the other side of the rope; he then kicked, and reared, and quieted down and stood perfectly still.

The boy went around to the other side of the pole, slipped up behind the horse and laid another firecracker under his heels; when it exploded he jumped back over the pole again, and went through the same kick act, only with more neatness and dispatch.

"What's the meaning of this performance?" said Jim.

"Meanin' of what performance?"

"Why, putting them firecrackers under that horse."

"Pardner, that air is my horse, these 'ere are my fire-crackers, I erected that air voltin' pole, and I'm conductin' these gymnastic exercises."

"Well, but what's the idea of it? What the devil is the use of worrying that horse that way?"

"Pardner, do you know what day to-morrow is? To-morrow is the fourth day of July, 1890, the one hundred and fourteenth anniversary of the declaration of pyrotechnics, and I surmise there'll be a good deal of shootin' done; shootin' scares horses if they're not used to it, and I'm just anticipatin' the celebration. I want to get this 'ere horse so used to fire-crackers that he'll hold the punk for the boys to light 'em at. Oh, it'll be fun to see the misery of the kids when they waste a whole pack of crackers on him and he stands there serenely switchin' his tail and gazin' at the display in the shop windows. Well, pardner, I must go on with this trainin'. There are 150 volts in this lesson yet."

Our Darling Little Ones.

Little Mabel, the interesting daughter of a prominent physician, was told that she must be more careful in riding her tricycle, or she might fall and kill herself, whereupon she quickly replied: "If I should, I would ride right into heaven."

Mother—"My dear, do you not know that it is very wrong to break up little brother's slate?"

Juvenile daughter (Sunday school scholar)—"N-o-o-o. Why, our teacher this very morning read out of the Bible, 'Blessed are the peace makers.'"

"There is one thing more," said the Irish pedagogue, "which I want to emphasize at this time, and that is, I intend to teach this school properly without resorting to corporal punishment, if I have to whip every scholar in school in order to do so."

A little two-year-old, with sweet ringlets, and an exquisitely delicate tint upon her cheek, was in the habit of attending the opera with her parents. Last Thursday evening she accompanied them to prayer meeting. Imagine the faces of the fond parents, when, just in the midst of a fervent prayer, she spoke out distinctly and audibly, "I don't like this show, mamma; let's go to the other show!"

A darling child, 4 years old, had been told by her mother the story of the early bird catching the worm, in order to inculcate into her youthful mind the benefits of early rising. One morning her papa, who had been out late, did not get up with the other members of the family, and she was told to call her papa to breakfast. She ran to the stairway and cried: "Get up right away, papa, or you won't get any worm!"

On Pantaloons.

My mother's face I think I see,
Her presence ever near me haunts,
As, here, a thousand miles away,
I sew the buttons on my paunts.

I observe that it is customary for all great and glorious poets to relate the circumstances under which the muse inspired them when poems of exceptional merit were written, and to add a few explanatory remarks where great depths of thought and subtle use of metaphor demand them. I do not, however, deem it necessary to add anything in explanation of the above poem, but I shall, with the kind permission of the editor and the protection of the local constabulary, relate the circumstances which occasioned this sublime poetic effusion.

I wear pantaloons. I fell into the habit of wearing them soon after I began to walk, and I am afraid at this late day that I shall not be able to break myself of it. True, it is not a pernicious habit, but it is an expensive one, especially so when one is away from home. I do not wish to be understood by this as saying that pantaloons are not worn so much at home as abroad; on the contrary, it is just as proper and fashionable to wear them while about the house as it is to wear them on the street, or at any place of business or amusement.

I can not say with absolute certainty that the old philosophers, polite authors, and beau monde of ancient times were addicted to the habit of wearing pantaloons, but it is reasonable to suppose that the aforementioned worthies followed the fashion in the matter of pants, if they did deviate from its prescribed rules in regard to other articles of wearing apparel; and while I can not give the exact date at which pantaloons came into fashion, or describe the habiliments which they supplanted, I think that the custom of wearing them is in strict accordance with the wishes of our ancestors, and I predict that pantaloons will be fashionable for years to come, or at least for a period of time sufficiently long to enable all of us to wear out the supply we have on hand.

Pantaloons are sometimes called trousers, but I trow that word is inelegant; they are also called breeches, but I think the use of that term is a breach of fine writing and not sanctioned by good use.

But to explain the poem. Any one who has seen a pair of pantaloons and examined them carefully, knows that a number of buttons are sewed to the upper part of them, to which elastics are attached. Well, I lost one of the rear buttons and undertook to sew it on without removing my pantaloons. I twisted the upper half of my body 180 degrees to the rear, pulled the pantaloons as far around as possible, and began to sew. I ran the needle through my finger seven times, filled a large part of my cuticle with tucks and basting stitches, and finally stuck the needle into my spine just at the intersection of the lumbar and dorsal vertebræ. That was the critical moment and the beautiful lines at the head of this paper are the direct outcome of it.

Mrs. Slagg—I wonder why so many of our government officials are so obese?
Mr. Slagg—I presume it come from filling fat offices.

Mrs. Hopeful—I believe our Johnny is going to make a great editor some day.
Mr. Hopeful—What makes you think so?
Mrs H.—Why, he can't read his own writing.

Boggs—Do you know that in the midst of these hard times and financial depression there is still one thing that is progressive?
Gobbs—No; what in the world is it?
Boggs—Euchre.

When Billings read, "Goats are good climbers and quietly feed on the edge of steep precipices," he threw the book away and said he was always told and in part believed that goats could eat show-bills, old cans, scrap iron, gum shoes, etc., but no durned writer could make him believe that they could eat the edges off precipices with impunity.

City people should know that country butter is not made out of the butter-fly, neither is it the product of the yellow buttercup.

Boggs—Do you see that ragged, broken-down man over there? That man has a history.

Gobbs—Ah, I see, neglected opportunities perhaps; or prodigality and recklessness that came from dissipation. Money ruins half the men in this country; tell me about him.

Boggs—"Just wait a moment, he's coming this way; he'll tell you about himself."

Mendicant to Gobbs—"Good, mister, you see in me the child of misfortune. I am a wreck, physically and mentally. My mother was hung for witch-craft; my father died in prison, and my two brothers are outlaws of the border. I bore up bravely under these domestic troubles until the Asiatic cholera destroyed my physical prowess and left me weak as a babe. Even then I held out against fate until three weeks ago when my house burned down and the wife of my bosom and ten lovely children perished in the flames. That was too much for my strained reason, and it began to flutter, flutter and soar away, away from the scene of my earthly misfortunes. It is leaving me now; yes, it is almost beyond my power to recall it.

"Would you assist me to retain it a little longer? A dime's worth of spirits will preserve it in me a day; spirits it can feed upon; spirits will keep me from the institution for the insane. Yes, alcohol, that great preserver, I will put my mind in it; if I only had alcohol. Mister, can you sit quietly by and see a fellow mortal's reason escape just for the want of a little spirits? Give me a dime and save me from the asylum."

He got the dime.

An exchange asks the question, "How can a gun kick when it has no legs?" and then goes on to say that it kicks with its breeches. Now this can't be, for any one at all acquainted with a kicking gun knows that its breeches have been burnt.

Boggs—The weather must be greatly developed by this time.
Gobbs—Why, how so?
Boggs—Every person I met during the last two weeks remarked that it was growing.

Imperial Tombs Visited.

The papers received from China describe the visit of the Emperor to what are known as the Eastern Tombs of his family. The imperial party consisted of the Empress Dowager, the Emperor and Empress and four imperial concubines. They left the palace before sunrise on April 4, the Empress Dowager being about a mile in advance of the Emperor and his wives. Three special "traveling palaces," or resting places, were erected at equal distances along the route. The Emperor had a chair, or palanquin, a cart and a horse to vary his mode of travel. He is described as a handsome young man, with a pale and a very intelligent face, while the Empress Dowager's features are said to betoken great force of character. Everything was irreproachably fresh, a somewhat unusual feature of oriental processions. The chairs, carts, accouterments, and uniforms of the troops were all new. The number of persons in the cortege was more than 10,000. On the fourth day the tombs were reached, and the imperial party stopped at a Lama temple. Next day sacrifices were offered to the imperial ancestors, and the ceremony of repairing the graves by formally placing a handful of earth in each tumulus was performed. The return journey began on the following day. The people, contrary to the usual custom, were allowed to come out and see the Emperor, and many of them availed themselves of the opportunity to present petitions. The emperor seems to have treated the people with quite unusual affability, and to have conversed with some old men whom he saw in the crowd. On her return the young empress performed her first state function. Accompanied by some ladies of the court she revived the old custom of worshiping at the temple of the goddess of Sericulture. One feature of the ceremony is the picking of mulberry leaves, trees being planted for the purpose in the temple grounds.—[London Times.

Three Presidents' Sons.

By a rather singular coincidence, as the son of President Garfield departed from a banking institution this morning the son of another President entered it. Neither of the young men knew the other by sight and neither of them was aware that they were near enough to exchange greetings had they been acquainted. The other son of a President was U. S. Grant, who is leading a very quiet and retired life in this city. He is almost diffident and shy in his dealings with men, but he grows very greatly to resemble his father. Another ex-President's son lives in New York, although he spends much of his time in Europe. This is young Alan Arthur, whose tastes are social and whose acquirements are those of a refined and cultured man of the world, rather than in the direction of political tastes such as distinguished his father.—[Philadelphia Press.

A Waste of Sand.

"Your boldness I admire," said she,
But cannot let you kiss my hand,
A desert must your efforts be,
Because they're such a waste of sand."
—[Washington Post.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

A decided novelty in envelope openers is a silver strap, with a buckle forming the handle.

Quite an ornament to the smoking table is an ash tray formed by the upturned palm of a human hand in bright silver.

"In this you will find a match" is the inscription seen on a silver match safe representing a muscular closed fist and forearm.

A platinum fleur-de-lis in the center of a disk of gold flower work forms the pretty design of a pair of cuff buttons now in the market.

The decorated porcelain tomato shaped saltcellars, which were so popular last season, are now produced in large sizes for sugar. Fancy silver tops are features of them.—[Jewelers' Weekly.

Perhaps George Could.

"I wish dear George's business could be regulated," said Mrs. Innocente to a caller. "Now, last summer, when the children and I were at the beach, he had to be in town, because he was so busy. But just as soon as we got home it slackened, and he was able to go away. I can't understand why it is so!"—[Lawrence American.

Publishers' Column.

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly BLADE has always been 30 cents to three-months' subscribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of ROSA BONHEUR'S "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to present to new subscribers of the Weekly BLADE, who send us 30 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 30 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but not in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly BLADE for three months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be sure to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Charles Wesley, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

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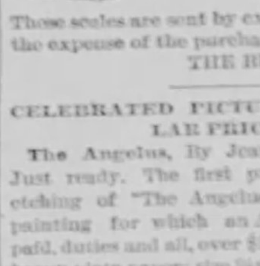

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MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, ... EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

LINES BUT NOT TITLES.

Financial Side of Entertaining—What a Guest Should Consider—A Few Dont's in Regard to the Matter.

IT was the genial Oliver Wendell Holmes, I think, who said once in England, when making a speech: "You think we have no classes in America because we have no titles to distinguish them. But a barbed wire fence is as effectual in keeping out intruders as one of boards, though you can see the boards, and the barbed wire is invisible."

That is true, but the barbed wire sometimes scars the would-be-passer and makes deeper wounds than any endeavor to mount over the fence of boards. There will be a division into classes so long as the world stands, and in the present day and generation the strongest line in the United States has, unfortunately, come to be that of wealth, the number of ducats possessed deciding the side of the wire to be taken. Of course, I am speaking entirely from a society standpoint. Those whose lives are filled with work that interests them more than anything else, and these are growing in number constantly, have no leisure to consider, and it is a matter of the smallest importance to them, on which side of the wire they stand. But there are hosts of women whose lives are a torment to themselves simply because they cannot cross the division line that wealth or accident has made between them and their neighbors.

It is a pity that one thing could not be better understood. A place grudgingly given is not worth having. I have heard of people—indeed have a person in my mind now—who does not hesitate, upon some pretext or other, to ask for an invitation, when she fears that she is to be left out of an exclusive gathering. I do not mean that she does this habitually, but she has been known to take this method of getting where she desired to be more than once. Yet it does not profit her in the least, for the "barbed wire" was just as impassable in the drawing room as outside.

This overwhelming ambition to be considered what, in vulgar parlance, is called "a lady" is, to my mind, one of the present unfortunate conditions in this country. It would not be if the term were not made a sort of catch word that is expected to veneer coarseness and vulgarity, and win a consideration that "woman" does not. "I'm a lady, mum," is the fierce assertion thrown defiantly in your face by those who lack the very first essentials of any kind that would constitute them "ladies." Good, true women may be found in all classes of society, but the elegance, the gentle refinement that culture and education give, and which go to make up a lady, can, but rarely, in the very nature of things, be a growth of poverty and obscurity. I do not mean to say that there may not be ladies in the truest sense of the word among the poor and obscure, but that the term has come to have a pinchbeck signification that destroys its character. To be a lady in the highest sense involves so much more than these fierce claimants imagine. It includes delicate personal habits; purity of thought and language; grace of manner; education; refinement of speech; consideration for others, and high integrity. Emerson says something to the effect that we shall find no *complete* ladies or gentlemen in any society, and it is true; but there are those who draw immeasurably nearer to the ideal than others. Could all of the ambition to be considered "a lady" be directed to efforts toward reaching the reality, instead of making a tawdry imitation, people would be the better. It comes from the social division lines that have been drawn upon the basis of wealth alone, and upon a misunderstanding of the real meaning of the word "equality" in this country.

IN a late number of the Toronto *Saturday Night* Mrs. Louise Markscheffel writes very gracefully, as well as with earnestness, of the duties of a guest to a hostess. I am glad that she did so, for a great deal of the "preaching" has been turned the other way. There was one point which she made that is of especial importance. She demands that her "ideal guest" shall be careful to accommodate herself to the financial circumstances of her hostess.

"How can we do otherwise?" may be asked. Very easily in many cases. A generous hostess, one who desires above all things to make those around her happy, will often overtax herself and her resources in her efforts in this direction. Usually it is not a difficult matter to make a close guess at the income of the family, and to know whether unusual expenditures can be afforded. It is also easy to tell how much reserved strength the hostess has to draw upon, and this is to be considered with the financial question, because one is frequently required to supplement the other.

A family in one of the large cities was reduced from affluence to poverty, or what seemed like poverty to its members, since the most rigid economy was required in order to make both ends meet. The home was left, a fine old mansion, that spoke eloquently of former prosperity. Every part of the house and grounds, every nook and corner was full of tender associations, and it was felt that it could not be parted with, at least while the mother lived. Beside this, just at that time the place would bring but a small part of its real value, for the city's rapid growth in that direction promised much in the near future. So it came to pass that the family struggled along with all the evidences of past grandeur around it, but with barely enough income to supply the simplest everyday wants.

Hospitality had always been openhanded, and it was very hard for the mistress of the house to unlearn its lessons. The consequence was perpetual trouble, for too many who went to visit there, remembered only the old times, or at least made no effort to accommodate themselves to the new.

"It is a shame," said an old and intimate friend of the family, "it is a disgrace to humanity—the way Mrs. N. is imposed upon. There are those people visiting her now, who know perfectly well that she is not able to hire a carriage and horses for driving, and yet they act as if they expected it, and she, poor soul, thinks it would be inhospitable not to answer the expectation. And such makeshifts as have to be resorted to in order to supply the table with the delicacies of the season! Then they are all taken as a matter of course, but if they should not be there, an alarming failure of the appetite would probably follow. The result will be for Mrs. N. a whole season of misery, and I should not wonder if she made herself sick."

Now, a little unselfish thought, joined to a good deal of tact, would have saved all this, and the visit been made to give the unfortunate hostess pleasure instead of so much pain. Of course this is an exceptional case in the conditions surrounding it, but it is exactly the same thought and consideration which should always be exercised by guests towards a hostess. Care must, however, always be taken not to make a consciousness of limited circumstances—should they exist—in any degree apparent, but that can be easily avoided by this same tact which is so essential a social possession.

There are, therefore, in this connection, a few don'ts that are very important.

Don't allow your hostess to feel that you expect any entertainment which will be an undue tax upon her finances.

Don't allow her to pay trifling expenses for you when it can be avoided without wounding her feelings, such as street car fare, etc. Little hillocks sometimes grow into mountains.

Don't speak of table luxuries that you are fond of, since her hospitable soul may thus be moved to an expenditure for your pleasure that she cannot afford.

All this of course applies to one visiting where economy is a vital necessity. In the house of those whose means are known to be ample, one may accept the generous hospitalities offered with unstinted pleasure. EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Few Hints About Dress.

In choosing material for a new dress, think over carefully what you have already in your wardrobe, and get something to correspond. There is nothing much worse in this line than to buy a garment because it is pretty, and then find that it "swears" at everything else you have to wear.

For a dress to be worn on the street always select a quiet color, and one that harmonizes with eyes and skin, that is, what will bring out and emphasize their best points. It is always safe, and, indeed, wise, if the dress is to be worn a great deal, to have it of one color with trimmings to match. Whatever in the costume draws the eye at once when at a distance, holds it when coming near, and is remembered rather than the face or personality of the individual, is pretty sure to be what the wearer would have done well to leave off.

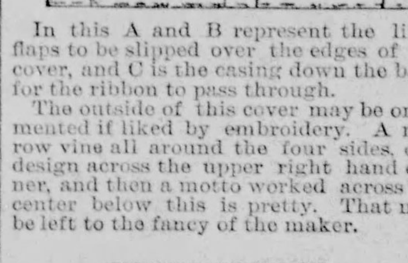
Buy good material, and have it made plainly, being particular about fit and style. Either have no trimming or else that which is in harmony with the dress, and not so much as to make the observer feel as if the trimming was in the majority, as it were, and the dress itself a trifling accident.

Unless you can throw a garment aside at any time and purchase something in its place, never get what is only a fleeting fashion either in color or make-up. And do not buy what is fashionable, when that is all the recommendation it has, and it is neither becoming nor in harmony with your other belongings.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

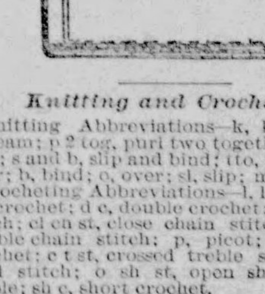
BOOK COVER.—So many of the books of the present day have covers that are easily soiled or faded, that movable covers are very serviceable. One made of brown linen or white, which may be washed, is a pretty present for a friend. Any size may be chosen, but the best is that of the ordinary one or two-dollar book, like "Health and Beauty," for instance, as it will fit so many volumes.

Measure the book closed from the edge of one cover to the other, and the width also, allowing something for seams all around. Cut a piece of linen to correspond. Then cut two pieces of linen, each as long as the other is wide and two inches wide. Baste these to the two sides of the long piece and then button-hole that all around, the stitching seaming the flaps on. Stitch a narrow casing upon the inside exactly in the center, and pass a ribbon through, leaving the ends long enough for one to pass through the open book and tie with the other at the top on the outside. This will hold the cover slipped into the flaps steady. It will look this way:



In this A and B represent the linen flaps to be slipped over the edges of the cover, and C is the casing down the back for the ribbon to pass through.

The outside of this cover may be ornamented if liked by embroidery. A narrow vine all around the four sides, or a design across the upper right hand corner, and then a motto worked across the center below this is pretty. That may be left to the fancy of the maker.



Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

STRAWBERRY LACE.—Cast on 9 stitches: 1st row—k 2 plain—tto 2—p 2 tog—k 2 plain—tto twice—k 2 tog—k 1 plain; 2nd row—k 2 plain—k 1 l—p 1 l—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain; 3rd row—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 6 plain; 4th row—k 6 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain; 5th row—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain—tto twice—k 2 tog—tto twice—k 2 tog; 6th row—k 1 plain—k 1 l—p 1 l—k 1 plain—k 1 l—p 1 l—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain; 7th row—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 8 plain; 8th row—k 8 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain; 9th row—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain—tto twice—k 2 tog—tto twice—k 2 tog—tto twice—k 2 tog; 10th row—k 1 plain—k 1 l—p 1 l—k 1 plain—k 1 l—p 1 l—k 1 plain—k 1 l—p 1 l—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain; 11th row—k 2 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 11 plain; 12th row—b off until you have 8 stitches on the left hand needle, and 1 on the right hand needle—k 4 plain—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2 plain. This completes one point or strawberry, and is very pretty knit with No. 60 linen thread—l is loop.—LILLY.

Correspondence.

A FEW WORDS TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE.—Dear young people, use good language.

We read in Psalms, 19th chapter, 14th verse, "Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer."

Now, dear girls, nothing more plainly shows the true lady or gentleman than the "words" we use in our writing, and daily conversation in our own homes. I do most earnestly urge you to never allow a word to cross your lips which you would not be willing to have any gentleman hear you speak. If you will please observe this rule, you will have no occasion to gossip, and will find much more time for reading and writing. If you do not watch the "words" now while you are young, you may regret it very much when you become older. Do not use slang in any way, for we have time enough in this world to stop and think what words to use to express refined thoughts. Oh! if there is anything disgusting to a refined and sensitive person, it is to hear thoughtless, careless people converse. The day has come when people ought to think about what they say and do, for an example for others to follow. A true gentleman does not say a word which he would not be willing for the most worthy lady in the land to hear him speak.

It is said of the eminent Dr. Noah Webster: "He had an uncommon degree of refinement in all his thoughts and feelings. Never, in his most unguarded moments, did any sentiment escape him which was coarse or vulgar. He had in this respect almost a feminine purity of mind. It might be truly said of him, as was remarked concerning one of his distinguished contemporaries in public life, that he was never known to utter an expression which might not have been used with entire freedom in the most refined female society."

A most excellent example for all to follow, too. Now, I wish all young people to become pure in thought and word and deed, and I am sure "Our Father in Heaven" will bless you abundantly for the effort.—MISS LUCY M. H., Cherokee county, Kansas.

WHAT DO THE TITLES LADY AND GENTLEMAN SIGNIFY?—It is my opinion that the title of gentleman and lady will in time fall into disuse, for the reason that nearly every person has a different standard of what a gentleman or lady is. Although I can almost unanimously agree with our editor in nearly every article she writes, and if I may be excused for expressing my mind, I can in the most of her articles perceive a sermon with more of the Christ spirit in it, and answering more to the requirements of the day than those of Talmage; but in one thing we do not quite see alike, and that is the importance of certain forms of table manners, in being recognized as a gentleman or lady. Of course I admire quiet, unobtrusive and unselfish manners at the table, but I must say I can see very little difference between conveying the food to the mouth with a knife or a fork. Such things are a mere matter of form made popular by custom. It is, of course, very easy to acquire these forms of custom, but does that make a gentleman or lady of any one?

A kindly consideration for the rights and feelings of others, an innate refinement of heart and mind, or rather feeling and thought—not an outside veneer or polish, which often covers up most contemptible qualities and is as easily laid aside as his garments—are my views of a gentleman. A beggar upon the street may possess more gentlemanly qualities than a king upon his throne. In my opinion ladies and gentlemen are born, not made; not born, however, as they are in the South, where they pride themselves on their blood, much as those of the North do their blooded stock. While residing in a Southern city of some twenty thousand inhabitants, I once heard a man of considerable wealth remark in accents made thick by evident spirits: "I was a gentleman born." There, a man may be a gambler of the deepest dye, insult his servant girl or any other woman he may chance to meet; may, in fact, do almost anything that is low and degrading and be a gentleman still; may possibly commit murder and be acquitted on the grounds of being a gentleman.

The term gentleman is rather nauseating to me as it is used there. Consider the case of a person who now occupies a place in the Jackson state's prison for the crime of murdering his mother. No doubt he is well bred, as that term is generally understood, but is he a gentleman? and if he is, what right-minded man cares for the honor of that title? A true gentleman will never fall below the level of being a gentleman, even if he chances to be among a low and degraded class; if he has this true refinement he cannot fall to their level.—MATTIE CORY.

SECOND PAPER FROM FLORENCE.—The fact that we serve does not prevent us from being the children of a King, "Kings Daughters," if you please; and girls, don't think too lightly of your inheritance! You have a kind and loving father to love and care for you, if you are good and obedient children; don't grieve and vex him by marrying a man who is unworthy of you.

Dr. Talmage says that two million one hundred and fifty thousand men were slain in the war, and by rum since the war, and as the women did not fight in the war, and it is to be hoped do not slay themselves by rum, there must needs be many in this generation who do not marry. And what would we do without them? "The best girls always remain single," said an old lady to me a few years ago in the presence of her daughter, who was fast approaching old maidhood.

This assertion, made with apparently so much assurance, was so different from anything I had been used to hearing that I felt quite nonplussed. The daughter smiled mischievously and I——well, if silence gives consent, I agreed with all she said; but deep down in the bottom of my heart I was wicked enough to think that perhaps my revenge would come some day, for you know an old maid is never too old to marry, and you never know when she is going to be wicked enough to do it. As for this particular one, I have never yet heard of her doing so; but she was a good girl and deserved a good husband or none at all.

I know there are girls who make noble sacrifices, who sacrifice their own inclinations towards marriage because of some binding duty or duties that lie in the way. I don't believe they ever lose by it in the long run, but even so, to such the title of old maid is as proud and honorable as is the title of colonel or captain to the soldier, and we ought to understand it so and give them all the credit they deserve. It is true that when we make personal sacrifices because of duty, we get our reward in the consciousness of having done right, but there is something in us that demands justice from our fellow beings as well. The wilful wounding of a heart that has laid itself bare on the altar of duty to God or man, puts the aggressor in a position not much better than that held by those who stood mocking and scoffing by the cross of our Savior.—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

CULTIVATION OF THE FUCHSIA.—I noticed in THE BLADE department a letter from "Missouri Peachbloom," in regard to the culture of the fuchsia. I will give her my treatment of them, and I have been very successful with that most beautiful of plants. They are of easy growth, and will bloom in profusion seven or eight months in the year.

I procure good, rich leaf-mold and cut it sharply with good sand. Be sure that the drainage in your pots is good. Put several pieces of broken pottery in the bottom, fill nearly full of the prepared soil, and place your plant in center. If it has roots, cover them slightly, then put on warm water, then more soil, pressing it firmly but gently about them. Keep them in the shade; and here let me protest against keeping plants in summer under a roof for shade, when the shade of trees is available. Let them have the rain straight from the clouds, and the pure air can circulate freely on all sides.

It is injurious to fuchsias, especially, to keep them under trees of the cedar family. I do not know why. It is a good plan to sink your pots containing fuchsias to the rim in the ground on the north side of a building. Do not let them have much sunshine and keep the soil moist. Use tepid soft water or even warmer for watering and spraying.

The fuchsia will bear lots of cutting back and topping. If only a few buds are allowed to come to perfection they will be much larger and finer, and the plant will not become exhausted. The fuchsia requires a good deal of richness. The best success I ever had was when I treated mine in this way: I went to an old sheep ranch and procured a quantity of manure which I put liberally under top soil around the edge of the pots, being careful not to leave any of it on the roots, as that will cause an unhealthy condition of the plant; then water freely every day with very warm water. As there are little worms and grubs in all manures, it is an excellent plan to to use ammonia in the water occasionally, say one teaspoonful to a bucket of water. Lime water is also good. The most successful way to start cuttings is to take them off in the new of the moon, or at the first of any month except July and August and the winter months. Keep an inverted glass tumbler over them until they begin to grow.—ONE WHO LOVES PLANTS AND FLOWERS.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell the best way to make poppies grow?—MRS. X.

Will any one tell what to feed mocking birds and how to take care of them?—BLANCHE.

I should like some nice housekeeper to tell a beginner how to wash windows so that the glass will shine.—MARY L. M.

Please tell how to make cheese straws, and how to cook Saratoga potatoes so that they will be brittle and not greasy.—MRS. ANNA M.

I would like to ask one question: I am afflicted, if you would call it afflicted, with wild hairs, or ingrowing eye-lashes, in my eyes. They are very troublesome to me, as I have to have them pulled once a week, and I want to ask you for a remedy for the same; or what will stop them from coming in my eyes?—ELIH HOBBS.

Having seen some time ago a call for old lesson quarterlies and papers, I thought I would try to have them saved this quarter for destitute schools, but have lost the address, so don't know where to send them now. If it is not too much trouble I should like the address again.—MRS. H. A. R., Iowa.

What are the necessary proceedings in order to organize a "White Cross" society? I do not know whether the societies are independent organizations or not, but am interested in the movement and would like to interest others.—ETTA HUNTER.

I would be glad to see an article in THE BLADE on "Manners at a party," for girls between 14 and 16.—WHITE ROSE.

Answers to Inquiries.

Subscriber, La Place, Ill.: Co-operation in housekeeping is the uniting of several families together to have the cooking all done at one place and the meals sent to each house as they were ordered; also the washing, ironing, etc., and then each family bears its proportion of the expense. It is supposed that this will be the housekeeping of the future in cities, because of the difficulty of getting good servants. If it was done in this way, then at the individual homes there would only be the keeping of the house clean, bed-making, etc. Continued experiments are being made in co-operation in various ways, accounts of which you will see from time to time in newspapers.—ED.

"Cora Lee," the painting on cloth which you speak of is done in the ordinary way, and then gone over very carefully with a brush dipped into a liquid preparation, which you can purchase at a store where materials for painting are kept.

Do not know the name of the firm you speak of.—ED.

C. V. B.: It is difficult to give you the exact pronunciation of foreign words, but as nearly as possible those you asked for are as follows: Bonheur—bo-nure. Jacqueminot—yack-min-o. Dijon—de-zhon. Boulanger—Boo-lah-zha, the first a sounding like a in father, the last like a in make.—ED.

R. P. C.: Your best way is to consult your family physician.

Please publish this in answer to an inquiry concerning a recipe which I sent you some time ago for the hair:

L. R., wet the ends of your fingers with the solution, then part the hair and rub the skin well with them. Apply once or twice a day for two weeks. The hair will usually stop falling out with a few applications. This remedy is perfectly harmless, and can be used any length of time without injury to the hair.—M. A.

Mrs. Nicholson: "Hay fever" is caused by a hypertrophied condition of the tissue covering the inferior turbinated bones and septum, and can be permanently cured only by an operation. The medical treatment is only palliative and will not cure it.—C. T. G.

Inquiry of Country Girls: A man who would do as you say, either lacks principle, or good sense. In either case you had best dismiss him from your house, and put him out of your thoughts, and keep yourself real busy with some worthy work.—A MOTHER.

Some inquiries have been received involving the publishing of addresses in full. Because this has been made use of for free advertising it has been decided to leave out all such hereafter unless in the case of a Sunday school or something of that kind. A letter, one of many, has just been received, for which we thank the writer, exposing a fraud of the kind we speak of, and the continued repetition of such things has led to this rule. Members can ask for information, answer inquiries, send recipes and express their views as always, and we are just as glad to hear from them.—Ed.

Recipes.

CANNING BLACKBERRIES.—Blackberries will soon be ripe for canning, and as I had such good luck last year, putting mine up in jugs, thought I would write to THE BLADE and tell you all about it. We bought large mouthed jugs, glazed inside and outside. Put on two gallons of berries, with not quite a pint of water, put on a lid to keep in the steam to help cook them; stir occasionally to keep from burning. Rinse out your jug with hot water; fill with berries; have a hole made through centre of cork with a large knitting needle, before putting in jug; then seal around the edge first, then cover hole in center, and put on plenty of sealing-wax, and my word for it, you will have berries next year that will taste almost like fresh ones. They are less liable to spoil in jugs, than glass jars.—MRS. W. WILAND.

COTTAGE CHEESE.—If Mrs. A. L. will try the following recipe for "cottage cheese," I am sure she will pronounce it good: Heat the clabbered milk till the curd separates from the whey, taking care not to let it get anywhere near boiling, as that makes it stringy. Pour into a colander to drain; after it has drained a few minutes shake the colander or rather tip it so the curd will roll from side to side for a minute or so; (this is a much better way of getting the whey out than draining in a bag for several hours). Stir thoroughly with the hands; salt and butter to taste. Some put in just a little pepper. Just before serving wet up with thick cream; sweet is the better, but sour cream will do. I have no rule about the amount of salt and butter. A little practice and you will get it "just right."—LEAH SUMMERTON.

VINEGAR PIES WITHOUT EGGS.—1 cupful molasses; 1 cupful sugar; 1 cupful vinegar; 1 cupful flour; 3 cupfuls water. Boil this altogether and let cool before baking it in the crust.—MRS. E. O. S.

BAKING POWDER.—I will send a recipe for baking powder that has been in our family for years: 7 pts. of flour; 12 ozs. of tartaric acid; 1 lb. soda; shake through sieve thoroughly six or seven times.

FOR PACKING BUTTER.—Fill a jar to the top or nearly full, and make a strong brine and boil. When cool, pour over it and set in cellar.—MRS. M. M.

REMEDY FOR BED BUGS.—Take 1 oz. of corrosive sublimate, 1 pt. of turpentine, put in a bottle, shake well, rub in the cracks of the room. Another—Put cedar boughs under the bed and around the room and the bugs will leave. If you cannot get the boughs cedar oil will do. Put on the bedstead, rub around the cracks in the room and you will not be troubled long. By one who has been through the B. B. war.—MRS. F. S. EGELSTON.

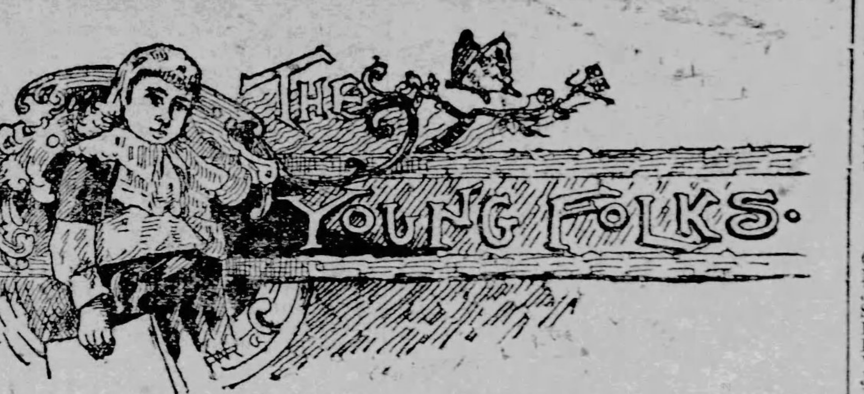
SNOW CAKE.—1 cupful of butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; 3 cupfuls of sifted flour; 1 cupful sweet milk; whites of five eggs; 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Bake in jelly pans and sprinkle cocoanut between, or jelly.—M. E. S.

Miss Anna Preston wanted a wedding cake recipe. The following is an excellent one:

POUND WEDDING CAKE.—1 lb. brown sugar; 1 lb. butter; 10 eggs; 1 lb. flour; 1 large spoonful molasses; a little salt; 1 teaspoonful salt; 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon; 1 teaspoonful allspice; 1 large nutmeg; add 1 tablespoonful flour; ½ teaspoonful soda last thing before fruit; 2 lbs. raisins; 2 lbs. currants; ¾ lb. citron; bake 3½ hours.—A SUBSCRIBER.

CURE FOR STYE ON THE EYE—Bath the effected part with strong salt water quite often, at least seven or eight times a day. I know this is a sure cure for I have tried it.—May

FEATHER CAKE.—4 cupfuls flour; 2 cupfuls sugar; 4 teaspoonfuls baking powder; 4 eggs; 4 tablespoonfuls butter; 2 cupfuls sweet milk. Bake in jelly pans; reserve the whites for icing, and put between the layers. This will make a large cake. With grated cocoanut added it is nice. Season with lemon or vanilla.—M. E. S.



To the Other Side of the World.

MARGARET JOHNSON.

A long, long breath, and away we go
Like a leaf in the north wind whirled,
Across the continents, over the seas,
To the other side of the world.

'Twas twilight there, it is morning here,
The streets are hot in the sun,
And the queer little maids go walking by
With parasols, every one.

With painted fans in their small, brown hands,
They toddle on tiniest feet,
And shyly glance at the wonderful queues
Of the queer little boys they meet.

The scholars stand, in this singular land,
With their backs to the teacher turned;
And upside-down are the books they read,
And their lessons aloud are learned.

For dinner they give us a bird's-nest soup,
With tea, and a bowlful of rice,
Two ivory sticks for a knife and fork,
And a nice little stew of young mice.

The shadows darken, and all the town
Is lit with the lanterns' glow;
And a curious crowd, with eyes aslant,
Come out to see us go.

A smile and a sigh, and away we fly,
With our parasols gay unfurled;
And a long farewell to the folk who live
On the other side of the world.
—[Our Little Ones.

On Reforming a Boy.

BY ALICE WELLINGTON ROLLINS.

"AND John?—how is John?" Uncle John had just returned from Europe, and was asking about all the family, especially, of course, about the nephew who was his namesake.

"Oh, John is doing splendidly," replied John's mamma. But in another moment a slight shade crossed her face, as she added quietly: "There is only one thing that troubles us about John—he is so careless about how he looks. I kept thinking that he would outgrow it; but he is seventeen now, and he seems to notice less than ever that his coat needs brushing, or even that his hands need washing. I have to call his attention to it just as I did when he was a little bit of a boy."

"Oh, well, that is not exactly a fault, Lizzie."

"Oh no, not a fault, of course," said little Mrs. Tyrrel, eagerly. "But it seems a great pity." And she sighed.

"Yes, it is a great pity. But what have you done about it?"

"Everything." And again little Mrs. Tyrrel sighed. "At first I tried to be patient, and just called his attention to it. I thought that after a while he would be ashamed to be spoken to so often about it, but he never is; he doesn't mind it in the least. Whenever I say to him, 'John, your coat, or your hands, need looking after,' he laughs good-naturedly and says, 'So they do,' and runs off cheerfully to attend to it, and then the next day he comes into the parlor just as untidy as ever. It isn't that he doesn't mind being shabby; it is simply that he doesn't discover that he is shabby. As soon as you tell him of it he is as anxious as anybody to appear better."

"Humph!" said Uncle John. "So that didn't work. What did you try next?"

"Why, then I tried punishing him; but it didn't make any difference."

"And then?"

"Then I tried rewarding him. Every week that he did not have to be spoken to about it his father gave him a dollar."

"That's good; at least that's better than punishing. But it seems that didn't work either?"

"No; not for any length of time. And then we tried a bigger reward. Sam Williams, his most intimate friend, had a beautiful seal ring given him on his birthday. John wanted one very much, and we told him if we didn't have to speak to him about his clothes or his hands for a month we would give him a handsome seal ring. But he has not won it yet. The queer part of it is that he wants to reform himself, and really tries, but it seems as if it were impossible."

"Humph!" said Uncle John.

A little later he went down-town, and when he returned he said that he had a few little gifts for the family as a token that he had not forgotten them during his absence.

"I did not buy them in Europe," he explained, "for I did not want to take the time then to select them or to pack them, and I didn't want to carry them about all over Europe. I have noticed that it is generally the thing which pleases a person, instead of the place it came from; so I concluded to wait till I came home, add what the duty would have been to the amount I should have spent over there, and get something pretty for you here. You ought to like this little watch, Nellie, a great deal better for its being made in your own country. There's a handsome set of cut glass coming up for you this evening, Lizzie, and a rosewood desk for Herbert will be here to-morrow. Here's a bangle for you, Kitty, and a silver cup for the baby; and this little thing, John, I picked up for you at Tiffany's to-day."

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed the delighted John. "It's a seal ring. Isn't it a beauty?"

"It's rather a nice one, I think," said his uncle, carelessly. "How does it fit?"

"Fits perfectly!" and the hero of the hour stretched out his hand triumphantly.

"Quite a success, isn't it?" was all his uncle said. But John's hand was suddenly withdrawn, and a slight flush crossed his face. Nobody had said anything, but for the first time in his life he had noticed himself, as he stretched his hand out on the table before his uncle, that it was not quite the hand of a gentleman, in spite of the ring.

When his father came home the presents were, of course, the excitement of the moment.

"See my ring, father," cried John; and again he laid his hand flat on the table to exhibit it. He looked about the room at the others with an especially triumphant air, which seemed to his mother and uncle to mean more than ring. It seemed to say, "Look at my hand! just look at my whole hand!" and they did look, and both noticed that John had taken great pains with it. The hand itself was immaculately white; the nails were cut properly, and looked as if the young man had spent his entire afternoon polishing them; and the ring fitted perfectly.

"It's very handsome indeed," remarked his father, "and I'm glad to see, my son—" but he never finished his sentence, for Uncle John trod on his toe, and he understood that no notice was to be taken of John's improvement in anything but rings. According to Uncle John's theory John was to reform himself, and not be nagged about it during the process.

"I think I'll run up and put on some clean cuffs before dinner," said John, suddenly; "I must set off the ring as much as I can!" and he ran lightly upstairs to his room, while Uncle John smiled comically at his mother.

It will not be necessary to enter into all the details of John's complete reformation. It took time, but it began with clean cuffs, worked up through clean collar and handkerchief, and down to the blacking of boots, till the careful brushing of his coat and hair marked the gradual development into a young man affectionately dubbed by his relatives as the family dude.

"Yes," Uncle John would say, nodding confidently to his sister, "that's the way to do it: reward him first, and make him ashamed not to live up to it."—[Harper's Young People.

The Robin in an English Church.

It was the night before Christmas, in England, and snow was falling. They did not mind it in happy homes, where lamps were lighted and fires burned cheerily, and tables were spread for tea. But a little robin, cold and hungry, hopped about wearily, seeking shelter and food. Our robins fly away south before snow comes, but this was across the sea, where the robin stays all the year.

The little bird lighted on window-sills, and tapped with its beak, but was seldom heard. Once, two little girls looked out of the window and saw him; but it was so very cold that they quickly ran to the warm fire, and birdie flew away.

After a while an old man came along in the path that led up to the village church. Robin hopped behind him, and when he opened the door birdie was close by and went in, without being noticed. Oh, how warm and comfortable the church was! The Sunday-school children had been there with their teachers trimming the church with holly and mistletoe, and singing Christmas carols. The fire was to be kept all night that the church might be warm for the Christmas service. The old man put on fresh coal, and went home. Birdie hopped about in the firelight, picking up some crumbs he found on the floor. Some cakes had been given to the children. How welcome this little supper was to the hungry robin you can guess. Then he perched on the railings of the stairs, and tucked his head under his wing—a very sleepy and happy bird. In the morning, his bright eyes espied, first thing, the scarlet holly berries. There was indeed a royal feast in robin's eyes, enough to last for many weeks of wintry weather.

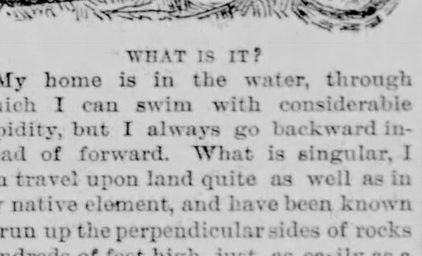
The hours flew on, and the happy children came and sang their Christmas carols.

Just as the first verse was finished, a clear, rich, joyous song burst from birdie's little throat, high above, among the green branches. No one had seen him, and what a sweet surprise! The minister raised his hand to keep silence while birdie sang, and then, opening the Bible, read in reverent tones:

"'Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young: Thine altars, O Lord of hosts!'"

"This time," said the minister, "our favorite bird, our little Robin Redbreast, has found a lodging and breakfast in the church, where we come to pray for our daily bread. Snow is all around, covering the ground and bushes; he was cold and hungry and might have perished in the storm, but the good All-Father, in his pitying love and tender care, guided the tiny wings hither.

"The little bird praises Him in its joyous song. Shall not we, with far greater reason, praise Him gladly?"—[New Orleans Picayune.



WHAT IS IT?

My home is in the water, through which I can swim with considerable rapidity, but I always go backward instead of forward. What is singular, I can travel upon land quite as well as in my native element, and have been known to run up the perpendicular sides of rocks hundreds of feet high, just as easily as a fly does up a pane of glass, and I do it in much the same fashion.

My body isn't so very large, and I have no bones, but am soft and flabby. Not very handsome you will think. No, none of our family are, though my cousin has beautiful eyes that reflect light and color so that fair ladies like to have them in necklaces for beads. My eyes look ugly, for I am very fierce and devour every living thing that I can get hold of with my long arms, and, as I have eight of them, you may imagine not many creatures that I try to seize can get away from me. When I get angry I change all sorts of colors, and only get back to my dark brown or dirt hue when my anger is appeased. I know I am ugly and that men hate me, but I do not care. Perhaps you will discover who and what I am when I tell you that one of the greatest novelists in the world once described me in a book, and since then all who read it shudder when they think of me.

Our life isn't so very long—not more than five or six years—so that our family needs to work lively in order to get even with our enemies, the whales and dolphins.

TELL US.

When worms burrow holes in the ground, what do they do with the earth they take out?

Who are the smallest plowmen in the world?

A Riddle.

BY J. H. CRAIG, KEOKUK.

I am born of the skies, but the place of my birth
Is found 'mid the hills and the valleys of earth.
I descend from above, yet I spring from below;
And the larger I am the lower I grow.
I am old as Creation, and yet my career
Is more than once run in the course of a year.
I ever am rising and running my race,
Yet ever lie still in the very same place.
I am passing away, yet never am gone—
My origin's humble and almost unknown.
Not a drop of high blood in my veins holds its course,
No title of rank or nobility's mine,
Yet I trace my descent from a very high source,
Through a long and majestic and glorious line.
I always go bent with the burthens on me,
But my motion is gentle and graceful and free.
I am running to SEA, whatever may happen,
Though without feet or eyes, and though somewhat misshapen.
I am said to be handsome, and poets confess
That the beauty of heaven is seen in my face.
But yet—to be candid and utter the truth,—
I am blessed with a large and remarkable mouth!
I may as well tell it—in fact it is said,
That my mouth is enormous, compared to my head.
And what is still worse, it is opened so wide,
That I never have shut it, and never have tried!
I never use anything stronger than water,
And thus by example teach men how they "OUGHTER"
Eschew ardent "lickers"—and yet it is said,
That I always am "*drunk*,"—even when in my bed.
Whatever is true, yet I cannot deny
That whenever I leave it I always "*get high*."
In regard to my name, you should understand this,
That though you guess right, it will still be a Miss.

ENIGMA.

In problem, not in sum;
In chewing, not in gum;
In rate, not in plus;
In Hertle, not in 'bus;
In soft, not in hard;
In lyric, not in bard;
In raven, not in crow;
In anguish, not in woe;
In mighty, not in strong;
In verse, not in song;
In front, not in rear;
In bear, not in deer;
In sought, not in found;
In embankment, not in mound;
In fly, not in bound.

The whole was a well known author and humorist. JACK.
Downs, Kan.

EASY NUMERICAL CHARADE.

I am a state of 10 letters: My 3, 9, 2, 7 is one who is untruthful; my 1, 10, 4, 8, the name of a man we read of in the beginning of the Bible; my 6, 5, a preposition. WILL.

The two prizes for the best guessers of the "Wonder Column" in the month of July, will be "Hermit Island," by Katherine Lee Bates, for girls; and "The Story of Tonty," by Mary Hartwell Catherwood, for boys. All guesses must be received within two weeks from day of publication of each paper. The names of the lucky ones will be given.

No puzzles or answers will be accepted which are written on both sides of the paper, or with a lead pencil.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

UZ, TEXAS.
Henry J. Miller.

MILTON JUNCTION, IOWA.

Grace Parsons,	Etta Gates,
Maud Johnson,	Stella Smith,
Jen Warren,	Della Farrier,
Stella Park,	Willie Hucke,
Everett Abbott,	Charlie Michaels,
Darius H. Webb,	Earl Scott,
Vesta Scott,	George L. Herr,
J. W. Lenker,	Willie Herr,
J. R. Stutler,	Lou Clark,
Grace Rommig,	Mamie Kelley,
Maud Kelley,	Minnie Mason,
Allie Stutter,	Louie Wacker,
Maude Wallace,	Fred Wallace,
Mae Bell Wallace,	Clara Wallace,
Minnie Berg,	Dora Berg.

Names this week, 31. Total, 29,673.

The above embraces all names received up to July 12.

The Sunday School.

Lost and Found.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1890.

Golden Text—There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15: 10.

LESSON TEXT.
(Luke 15: 1-10.)

1. Then drew near unto him all the publicans and sinners for to hear him.
2. And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.
3. And he spake this parable unto them, saying,
4. What man of you, having a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?
5. And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.
6. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.
7. I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.
8. Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it?
9. And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost.
10. Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

All the publicans and sinners were drawing near unto him for to hear him (v. 1). There are no hopeless masses in the world. The gospel of Jesus Christ is a message of invitation and cheer to the sinner and the outcast; and where there are most of these classes, there is the richest field of Christian effort. It is right to teach those who are already in the path of duty. It is right to preach to those who are wanderers from the path of duty. Unless a Christian pastor is carrying the gospel to those who are not regular church-goers, he is failing to do his appointed work as a preacher. And where a Christian preacher is full of longing to bear the good news of salvation to lost sinners, lost sinners will be drawn together to hear him.

Both the Pharisees and the scribes murmured saying, this man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them (v. 2). It is not an easy matter to do the Lord's work of evangelizing, and to keep up with good society at the same time. There has been an improvement in this line since the days of our Lord here on earth; but even now the man who should gather street-roughs into his church pew, would hardly be looked at as on a level with him who gave a place there to distinguished strangers. Real sinners—as over against those who call themselves "sinners" in the prayer-meeting—are counted a little out of place in a respectable Christian's pew even in the house of God. If this were simply a proof of hatred of sin, rather than of dislike of the reputation of the sinner, it would be a more hopeful sign than it is, or than it was in former days.

What man of you, having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness and go after that which is lost, until he find it? (v. 4.) But the man who would hunt high and low for one of his own sheep, wouldn't necessarily sit up nights in order to rescue one of the Lord's lambs. The reason why we are so much readier to work harder for our own interests than for the interests of one of God's loved ones, is beause we do not count ourselves one with God in all that concerns His glory or our welfare. If we were to realize that God is truly our Father, and that we are His children, "and if children, then heirs," we should have as deep an interest in his cause as we now have in our own affairs; for our affairs would be a part of His cause, and His cause would include our affairs.

There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth (v. 10). That which gives joy in heaven is worth our working for on earth. If we knew that an act of ours would set all the people in one great city at rejoicing, how glad we should be of the privilege of performing that act! Knowing, as we may know, that the winning of one sinner to repentance will be a cause of rejoicing in the City of the Great King, with what gladness ought we to spring to the work of winning souls to the Saviour! How our earthly standards of high achieving dwindle in the light that God's Word sheds on the true standard of glorious attainment! What else is worth living for in comparison with work for those whom God loves, and whose winning will make heaven ring anew with hallelujahs!—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

DO YOU NEED A CHANGE?

Then Change Your Room—It is Better Than Nothing.

A well known medical authority is so strong an advocate of change that he says: "Change your climate if you can; if you cannot do that, change your house; failing your house, change your room; and if not your room, then rearrange your furniture." If possible every family should go away once a year for a month's stay under different surroundings; if this is not possible, changes of a week at a time will probably save you a doctor's bill if you have become "run-down" in health.

Make as many expeditions as you can during the summer; go once a week if possible and you will find them more efficacious to build up the strength than any tonic that can be administered. If possible get different food for the family at such times than they are accustomed to, even if it is not as delicate. A change of food will often stimulate a jaded appetite. When children or grown people begin to lose appetite and seem listless, better than a spring tonic for the blood is a visit at a distance, where there is a complete change of scene and food.—[Detroit Journal.

TIBBEE, MISS., Oct. 6, 1886.
Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co.
Rochester, Pa. *Gents*:—The bottle of Shallenberger's Pills sent me in February last I gave to W. G. Anderson, of this place; a long standing case of chills and fever. He had tried everything known without any permanent good. In less than ten days after taking your Antidote he was sound and well, and has gone through the entire season without any return. It seems to have effectually driven the Malarious poison from his system. Yours truly,
V. A. ANDERSON.

Had Reasons.

"What! Moving out?" he exclaimed to a householder on Brush street, who had a big van backed up to the door.

"Yes."

"But this isn't May 1."

"I know it."

"How do you happen to move now?"

"Because the landlord wants his rent. Times and seasons are nothing to me. I move in January or July. I am guided only by one principle. When the landlord of the house begins to get the jack-screws under it to move it off, I vacate. I know then that he is tired of my society."—[Detroit Free Press.

The Easiest Way to Get It.

"Mr. Cleveland," said the caller, "will you favor me with your autograph?"

"I am compelled to make it a rule," replied Mr. Cleveland, stiffly, "to refuse all requests of this kind."

And the ex-President signed his name to a letter on tariff reform, in reply to a communication from the secretary of a "citizens' meeting," inclosed the same in an envelope, affixed a stamp and bowed his visitor out.—[Chicago Tribune.

—FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities, as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
New York. Chicago. St. Louis.

THE TAILOR-MADE GIRL.

A Summer Silk House Gown—A Hammock Gown.

Here to-day is a picture of the "tailor-made girl" as she appears in her lovely summer silk house dress, which is of

A SUMMER HOUSE-GOWN.

robin's-egg blue china silk, with a small, quaint design in white strewn all over it. On the left side the skirt opens over an under petticoat of white crepe de chine, which is arranged with jabot drapery, and is banded three times across the hip with a silvery blue ribbon many shades darker than the silk. The sleeves and all the front of the bodice except a narrow under arm form on the right are also of the white crepe, with diagonal rows of ribbon, one of which extends in a V some inches below the waist line. Upon the sleeves this ribbon is arranged to produce the unique effect of being wound round and round from shoulder to wrist.

The second illustration shows that comfort loving maiden who is sensible enough to prefer a shady, cool corner of the piazza, a novel and a hammock, to the glare and heat and violent exercise of the tennis court or the cricket field. Very many such are abroad in the land these warm, sunny days, and one and all are rejoicing in a hammock gown which is at once comfortable, graceful, and not easily mussed, like the ordinary dress, when it has been lounged in. The peculiarity of this costume is the arrangement of side drapery, which is either buttoned or tied together over an under petticoat, so that it may in a moment be detached, and hanging carelessly over the sides of the netted couch will preserve itself from disfiguring wrinkles, and serve as a screening drapery for its wearer, thus doing away with the necessity of a burdensome afghan or other coverlet.

A HAMMOCK GOWN.

In the above illustration the yoke, deep cuffs and petticoat are of striped wash silk, in the shades of green, while the rest of the gown is a white challie, with large lozenges of myrtle green. Pale green ribbons are set down the side in flowing loops and ends.

Don't Forget the "Sozodont."
but use it regularly after every meal. It imparts a pleasant flavor to the mouth, changes offensive secretions into healthful, invigorates the gums, and cleanses the interstices of the teeth. Like old Hercules, it purifies the Augean stables which some have in their mouths.

Little Jokers.

It is remarkable how a boy who will walk four miles through the timber alone to go to a party gets scared at the darkness in the woodshed.

Jimmy (who has just returned from a party)—Oh, mamma, I do wish I'd worn my overcoat!

Mamma—Why, dear?

Jimmy—Because I could have eaten a great deal more ice cream.

"John," said a city school teacher to a boy who had come from the west, "you may parse the word 'town.'"

"'Town' is a noun," said Johnny, "future tense"——

"Think again," the teacher interrupted, "A town couldn't be in the future tense."

"I don't know about the towns out here," said Johnny, stoutly, "but half the towns where I came from are that way."—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Consumption Surely Cured.
To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Chanting in Churches.

J. B. W., Columbus, O., desires some information as to "the origin of chanting in churches." The chant, as adapted to the Psalms and Litany, was a very ancient form of song worship in the Christian church. St. Paul exhorts the early Christians to chant psalms and canticles. Pliny the younger mentions that the Christians assembled at break of day to chant their hymns. The chant grew with the progress of Christianity. Pope Sylvester, about A. D. 330, founded a school for its culture, and St. Ambrose arranged from the old Greek music a new description of chant, the Ambrosian, which remained in use until superseded by a chant arranged by Pope Gregory the Great, hence called the Gregorian or Roman chant, and which somewhat modified, is in use in the Roman Catholic churches at the present day, and to some extent in the worship of other denominations. For a long time, however, the Protestant church excluded this form of the Romish service from its ritual, and its introduction in the church in this country nearly a century ago may be called an innovation. A New York antiquary describes the introducer and the incident thus: The Rev. Dr. William Smith, born in Scotland in 1754, came to this country in 1785, and may properly be called the "Father of Chanting" in the Episcopal church. About the year 1813 he secured its introduction in St. George's chapel, in Beekman street, New York. The innovation created the greatest surprise and indignation among the old people, and glances were exchanged, as much in anger as in horror, between the occupants of pews, until old Mr. Garrett Van Wagenen, a warden of the church, unable to express any longer his overflowing anger, arose and exclaimed: "Away! Away with your Jew gibberish! We want no such nonsense in the house of God! Give us the hymns and psalms as of old!" and walked out of the church. Old Mr. Walton, of the famous Walton House, arose, saying: "I go, too," and directly the main body of the congregation followed his example. By persistent effort Dr. Smith almost forced the prejudice to wear off in time, and at length the new service began not only to be endured, but to be popular as well.

Fremont in California.

I. R. A., East Fletcher, Vt.: In 1845 Fremont was sent by the government on his third expedition to explore the Great Basin, or the maritime region of Oregon and California. He reached California early in 1846, and went in person to Monterey, then the capital, to obtain permission of the Mexican authorities to make explorations, as California belonged to Mexico. This was granted, but speedily revoked, and Fremont ordered to leave the country. He refused, and the Mexican governor, Gen. Castro, collected a force and attempted to drive him out. Fremont and his party, 62 in number, built a fort of logs on the Hawk's peak, a mountain 30 miles from Monterey, and prepared for defense. The Mexicans gathered a large force near by, and on the evening of the fourth day of the siege Fremont withdrew, and pursued his way unmolested up the Sacramento into Oregon. Here he met a party with dispatches from Washington, directing him to watch American interests in California, as there was reason to fear that Castro intended to destroy the American settlements on the Sacramento. Fremont proceeded there without delay, and found Castro already on his way. The settlers flocked to Fremont's camp, and he swept the Mexicans out of the northern portion. On July 4 the settlers elected Fremont governor of California. On July 10, learning that Commodore Sloat had taken possession of Monterey on behalf of the United States, he marched thither with his men. Commodore Stockton, on his arrival, appointed Fremont military commander and governor of the territory, the project of making California independent being abandoned as soon as the news of war with Mexico reached the Californians. On January 13, 1847, he concluded negotiations with the Mexicans which ended hostilities in California, and left it in possession of the United States.

Old Coins.

F. L., Derrick City, Pa.: The premiums below are the buying prices offered by dealers for good specimens of silver dollars:

1794, flowing hair	$20 00
1795, flowing hair	2 00
1795, fillet head	1 60
1796, fillet head	1 75
1797, fillet head, 6 stars facing	1 60
1797, fillet head, 7 stars facing	1 70
1798, fillet head, 13 stars, small eagle	1 90
1798, 15 stars, small eagle	2 00
1798, 13 stars, large eagle	1 25
1799, 5 stars facing	1 80
1799, 6 stars facing	1 30
1800, spread eagle	1 45
1801, spread eagle	1 40
1802, spread eagle	1 40
1803, spread eagle	1 50
1804, very rare	250 00
1836, C. Gobrecht's name in field	9 00
1836, flying eagle	3 00
1838, flying eagle	17 00
1839, flying eagle	17 00
1840, Liberty seated	1 10
1841, Liberty seated	1 10
1844, Liberty seated	1 10
1845, Liberty seated	1 10
1848, Liberty seated	1 20
1849, Liberty seated	1 10
1851, Liberty seated	17 00
1852, Liberty seated	17 00
1853, Liberty seated	1 25
1854, Liberty seated	2 75
1855, Liberty seated	1 75
1856, Liberty seated	1 60
1857, Liberty seated	1 60
1858, Liberty seated	17 50
1861 to 1869, inclusive	1 10
1878, trade dollar	1 10
1879, trade dollar	3 00
1880, trade dollar	1 75
1881, trade dollar	1 25
1882, trade dollar	1 25

There is no premium offered for any other date.

O. A. McM., Jerusalem, O.: There is no premium on the ten-dollar gold piece of 1847. 2.—See above list.

O. S. E., Palms, Ill.: There is no premium on half dollar of 1853.

Measuring Coal and Hay.

R. D. H., Claytonville, Ill., writes: "In Question Bureau" of June 26 is a request for a true rule for measuring coal in a heap and hay in ricks. I know of no rule for measuring coal in a heap, but can give a sure rule for measuring in a bin or box. A solid cubic foot of anthracite coal weighs about 93 pounds. When broken up for use it weighs 54 pounds. Bituminous coal, when broken up for use, weighs about 50 pounds.

"Multiply the length in feet by the height in feet, and again by the breadth in feet, and this result by 54, for anthracite coal, or by 50 for bituminous coal, and the result will equal the number of pounds.

"To measure hay in mow, multiply the length in feet by the height in feet, and this by the breadth in feet, and divide the result by 500.

"To measure hay in a stack, multiply the length in feet by the width in feet, and this by one-half the height in feet, and divide the result by 500.

"To measure hay in a round stack, multiply the square of the distance around the stack in yards by four times the height in yards, and point off two places from the right, and this will be the number of cubic yards in the stack, which, divided by 20, will equal the number of tons."

G. L. N., Pendleton, Ore., sends the following rule for measuring hay: "Measure over the stack, add the width, divide by 4, multiply the product by itself. Multiply by length of stack, divide by 512."

Railway Postal Clerkships.

Subscriber, Montezuma, O.: The railway postal service is now under the civil service regulations. The first thing to do is to write to "John T. Doyle, secretary civil service commission, Washington, D. C.," stating that you desire to be examined for a position as railway mail clerk. You will be sent a schedule of the times and places of examination, with a form of application, and three forms of statements concerning the applicant. These are all to be properly filled out, and you must select the time and place at which you wish to be examined, and return them. You will then be sent a card entitling you to examination at that time and place.

Applicants must not be under 18 or over 35, except that a man honorably discharged from the army and navy because of disability resulting in the line of duty is not subject to the age limit, if otherwise he is competent. There is but one grade of examination, all appointments being made to class 1, which includes all places of $800 or less per annum. All places above are filled by promotion.

The examination includes orthography, penmanship, copying, arithmetic (including fractions and percentage), letter writing, geography of the United States, geography of the state or railway mail division in which the applicant resides, the railway systems of his state and mail divisions; reading letter addresses.

Each applicant who passes the examination and receives the required grade will be entered on the list of eligibles from his own state, to be certified for appointment from that state in the order of grade. It will probably be several months, perhaps a year or more, before you will receive an appointment.

"Hog-Wallows."

B. M. M., Norfolk, Va.: On some Western prairies, especially in Texas, the ground has every appearance of having been rooted or torn up by hogs, and the places thus affected are called hog-wallows. Professor Riddle gives the following account of these hog-wallow prairies and their origin: The long droughts of summer causes the woodless surface of the prairies to crack deeply, and often symmetrically; subsequent rains wash the adjacent earth into these cracks, filling them up, converting them into little valleys and leaving intermediate hillocks. Next year the same round of cause and effect occurs in the same places, and thus successive years contribute for a long time to produce a maximum of effect, the appearance of which is very striking. When the prairie is level the hillocks are exactly hexagonal (six-sided), and usually eight or ten feet in diameter. The depressions between them are commonly twelve or eighteen inches deep. If the surface is inclined, the hexagons became elongated at right angles to the elongation of the dip, when they frequently resemble the waves of the ocean. From difference of surface, soil and exposure there arises a great diversity in the size, depth and general appearance of the hog wallows. They never occur in a sandy soil, consequently they are not seen on the sandy prairies near the sea coast.

Gold and Silver Coin.

R. H. L., Culver, Kan., asks: "What disposition is made of the silver and gold coined by the United States mints as per law? Is it deposited in depository and represented by certificate, or does it remain there until called out in the regular way of distribution? How much is there on deposit at this time?"

Any one having gold bullion has the right to have it coined at the mint, paying the actual cost of coinage. For what other gold coin is needed, and for all silver coin, the bullion is bought by the government in market, coined and placed in the treasury to take the place of the money paid for it, whence it goes out in due course of business. But any holder of gold coin or of standard silver dollars may deposit them in the treasury and receive therefor silver or gold certificates, as the case may be. The silver and gold coin for which there are certificates outstanding is held in the treasury for their redemption. The debt statement for June, published in last week's BLADE, contains these items, which answers your last question:

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$131,380,019
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	297,210,043

The "Right of Sanctuary."

O. M., Fargo, Dak., asks: "What is meant by the right of sanctuary, referred to in old English works?" Sanctuary was a place of refuge and of safety for offenders of various kinds. All churches and churchyards were, down to the time of Henry VIII, invested with this protective power. The possible stay in sanctuary of any fugitive was limited to 40 days, at the expiration of which time he was bound to quit the realm by the nearest port assigned him by the coroner. During his journey to the sea coast the claimant of sanctuary privileges was guaranteed immunity from molestation as he trudged onward, cross in hand. It seems odd that no further back in the "misty past" than 1624, the twenty-first year of the reign of James I, murderers, highwaymen, and all villains of this class, had but to do their deviltry in the vicinity of some church and escape into the graveyards, which formerly surrounded all places of worship, in order to be beyond the reach of justice, but such was the case. James I abolished the laws granting sanctuary the year before his death.

Whisky "In Bond."

A. L., Marion, writes: "1.—Please explain what is meant by 'bonded whisky,' or whisky in bond. 2.—Does our government issue to liquor manufacturers on any certain per cent of the amount of liquor in store, money to do business on until they make sale of their stock? 3.—Are these places officered by government clerks? Do the manufacturers pay tax on it while in bond?"

1.—Any distiller can store his whisky in a warehouse under government inspection, called a "bonded" warehouse, because its owner is under heavy bonds not to allow any stored liquors to be removed without proper permission. The whisky can remain there three years before the internal revenue tax on it is paid; but it must be paid before it can be removed. Whisky stored in such a warehouse is said to be "in bond." 2.—No. 3.—Yes. Whisky in such a warehouse is of course subject to state tax, the same as any other property.

The "Congressional Record."

B. A. B., Hillsdale, Mich., asks: "Who is entitled to the *Congressional Globe*?"

Our correspondent can not have paid much attention to Washington matters, or he would know that the *Congressional Globe* has not been published for years. The official report of the debates is published in the *Congressional Record*, which is furnished free to members of both houses of Congress, the public libraries throughout the country, and each member of Congress has a few copies at his disposal, which he usually has sent to the newspapers of his district. All others must subscribe for it. It is sent by mail at $8 for the long session, and $4 for the short session. Orders must be sent to the Public Printer, Washington, D. C. No sample copies are sent out. If you want one, write to your Representative and ask him to send you one.

Silver-Plating Steel Articles.

H. H. C., Marion, Ind.: The following is an English recipe for silver-plating knives, forks, and other articles of steel, and it is said to work well: Put eight silver quarter-dollars into two ounces of nitric acid. When the silver disappears, throw into it a pint of water and four ounces of common salt. The salt will throw down a precipitate. Now, decant off the water and repeat the same washings till all the effects of the salt shall have disappeared. Then add to this white powder two ounces of cyanide of potassium and three ounces of hyposulphite of soda. Add to this two quarts of pure rain water. Take any articles that you wish to silver, of steel, iron or other metal, immerse them in the mixture and boil them from ten to twenty minutes according to the thickness of the silvering desired. If the articles to be plated are clean, a pure and durable silver surface will be the result.

Sojourner Truth.

J. R. A., East Fletcher, Vt.: "Sojourner Truth" was the somewhat extraordinary name of a remarkable negro woman born in slavery in New York between 1770 and 1780, we think. She was emancipated by law when New York threw off the shame of human slavery in 1779. She died at the age of nearly 100, only a few years ago. She possessed but a rudimentary education, but had a natural gift of homely eloquence, and was a noted person in her way. She was one of the followers of William Miller, the founder of the "Millerite" delusion as to the second coming of Christ, and retained her connection with the sect of "Second Adventists" until her death. During the Abolition times she was a somewhat noted speaker on slavery topics.

The Topaz.

S. F. B., Southville, Kan.: The true topaz is a silico-fluoride of alumina. It is usually colorless, but sometimes blue, green or red. There are only two localities in the United States known that produce it, one in Connecticut, the other in North Carolina. The topaz is not very highly valued as a gem. The absolutely clear white and the rose-red are the most valuable. A yellow variety of quartz is sometimes called false topaz. The only way to find out whether the stones you have are really topazes and their value, is to send a specimen to some mineralogist.

Fisk and Stokes.

J. W. S., jr., Mount Union, W. Va.: "Please give a short sketch of James Fisk, as to how he was killed, and how Stokes got clear?"

James Fisk was a prominent railroad man in New York some years ago. He was shot by Edward Stokes as he was entering a prominent hotel, the result of a quarrel over a woman named Josie Mansfield. Stokes was tried and sentenced to a term in Sing Sing, but was afterward pardoned. He is now living in New York city.

Our Highest Tower.

Schoolgirl, Ottumwa, Iowa: The most elevated town in the United States is Red Mountain, Ouray county, Colorado, which is at an altitude of 11,123 feet; Leadville, with 20,000 inhabitants, is 10,200 feet up. The lowest land in the United States is not Death Valley, but Salton, San Diego county, California, which is 263 feet below the sea level.

The Protestant Episcopal Church.

H. W., Lovetta, Tenn.: The Protestant Episcopal church is the same as the Church of England. When the Revolution occurred, it took the name it now bears. Any bookseller can show you a "Book of Common Prayer," which contains the form of worship, etc., for which you ask. It was not founded by any one individual.

Brief Replies.

A. M., Colorado Springs, Colo.: We do not keep pension blanks for sale.

I. R. A., East Fletcher, Vt.: "Ruhe" is the German word for "rest," or quiet.

H. R., Missoula, Mont.: Consult a physician. We can not give medical advice.

J. T. C., Crosstown, O.: So far as known at present, Mount Everest is the highest mountain on the globe.

J. H. H., Glen Elder, Kan.: Write to your Representative in Congress to send you a copy of the Wilson bill.

C. D. Belden, Wabash Co., Ind.: Lieut. Greely (now General) is not dead. He is chief of the signal service at Washington, D. C.

C. A. S., Manchester, S. D., desires to know the number of Good Templars in the United States and in the world. Who can tell him?

J. B. Ainsworth, Neb., asks who originated the Farmers' Alliance, and when? If some reader will send the information we will publish it.

E. J. F., Weisburg, Ind.: Address the clerk of County Board of Examiners, Cincinnati, Ohio, for any information on teachers' examinations.

B. B. H., Star City, Ind.: We know nothing of the "Christian Temperance Union." If any reader will tell us something of it, we shall publish.

T. A. G., Barnesville, O.: Your question about building an ice-house has been handed to the Farmstead editor. Look in that department for reply.

Reader, Greencastle, Ind.: Henry M. Stanley is not in the lecture field. He is now resting in England, and will shortly marry Miss Dorothy Tennant.

W. E. W., Overton, Neb.: All that we know is that the leading school-book publishers of the country lately combined in a trust. We never heard of a furniture trust.

W. C. R., Crawford's Corners, Pa.: There are two songs entitled the "Drummer Boy." We haven't a copy of either, but will try to publish the one you desire if you will send it to us.

W. E. P., North Vernon, Ind.: We do not recall the poem. If it has been published in THE BLADE, we do not wish to republish. If you have a copy, send it to us, and we will determine whether to publish it or not.

J. W. P., Queen City, Mo.: We believe the duty on lumber was remitted on all imported for rebuilding structures in Chicago. This was done to enable work to be pushed by getting lumber as cheap from Canada as at home.

M. B. L., Delaware, O., asks "whether there are bureaus that obtain positions in the business line, as stenographers, typewriting, bookkeeping and penmanship?" The principals of such schools generally endeavor to obtain positions for their pupils as soon as they are competent to fill them.

H. E. R., Waterbury, S. D.: 1.—American-made goods are not sold cheaper abroad than at home. 2.—We have no information as to the cost of mining coal in England. 3.—England does not impose duties on imports (except a few articles); and this is what is meant by "free trade." All other civilized countries, save New South Wales, have duties more or less protective.

J. W. B., Belden, Ind.: 1.—Perhaps by "the Cromwells" is meant Oliver Cromwell and his son, in the English Revolution. You should have told us where you found the phrase. 2.—The word "ibid" is the Latin *ibidem*, meaning "the same." It means that the quotation is from the same author as the previous one. 3.—You can learn to read a foreign language without a teacher, by obtaining the proper lesson-books; but to learn to speak it requires a teacher.

F. S., Huron, Dak.: Your communication errs in statement, and we could not publish it without taking space to point them out; and we have not room to spare for a discussion of the question. We should be glad, as a matter of personal information, to have your authority for saying that the Roman church "changed" the Sabbath from Saturday to Sunday, when the historic fact is that no change was made, and that Sunday had been observed from the days of the apostles, long before Rome pretended to any exclusive authority; and also that you will point out the New Testament passage in which the Sabbath is "blessed, sanctified and made holy," as you declare.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE MEETING IN HEAVEN.

He Thinks the Bible Shows We Will Fully Recognize Friends Who Have Gone Before Us.

WASECA, Minn., July 13.—Dr. Talmage, who lectured here yesterday, preached to an enormous out-door gathering to-day. His subject was, "Meeting Our Friends in Heaven." The eminent clergyman took for his text II. Sam. xii, 23: "I shall go to him." His sermon was as follows:

There is a very sick child in the abode of David, the king. Disease, which stalks the dark lane of the poor, and puts its smothering hand on the lip and nostril of the wan and wasted, also mounts the palace stairs, and bending over the pillow blows into the face of a young prince the frosts of pain and death. Tears are wine to the King of Terrors. Alas! for David the king! He can neither sleep nor eat, and lies prostrate on his face, weeping and wailing until the palace rings with the outcry of woe.

What are courtly attendants, or victorious armies, or conquered provinces, under such circumstances! What to any parent is all splendid surroundings when his child is sick? Seven days have passed on. Then in that great house, two eyelids are gently closed, two little hands folded, two little feet quiet, one heart still. The servants come to bear the tidings to the king, but they cannot make up their minds to tell him, and they stand at the door whispering about the matter, and David hears them, and he looks up and says to them: "Is the child dead?" "Yes, he is dead." David rouses himself up, washes himself, puts on new apparel and sits down to food. What power hushed that tempest? What strength was it that lifted up that king whom grief had dethroned? Oh, it was the thought that he would come again into possession of that darling child. No grave-digger's spade could hide him. The wintry blasts of death could not put out the bright light. There would be a forge somewhere that with silver hammer would weld the broken links. In a city where the hoofs of the pale horse never strike the pavement he would clasp his lost treasure. He wipes away the tears from his eyes and he clears the choking grief from his throat and exclaims, "I shall go to him."

Was David Right or Wrong?

If we part on earth will we meet again in the next world? "Well," says someone, "that seems to be an impossibility. Heaven is so large a place we never could find our kindred there." Going into some city, without having appointed a time and place for meeting, you might wander around for weeks and for months and perhaps for years, and never see each other, and heaven is vaster than all earthly cities together, and how are you going to find your departed friend in that country? It is so vast a realm. John went up on one mountain of inspiration, and he looked off upon the multitude, and he said, "Thousands of thousands." Then he came upon a greater altitude of inspiration and looked off upon it again, and he said, "Ten thousand times ten thousand." And then he came on a higher mount of inspiration, and looked on again, and he said, "A hundred and forty and four thousand and thousands of thousands." And he came on a still greater height of inspiration, and he looked off again, and exclaimed: "A great multitude that no man can number." Now I ask, how are you going to find your friends in such a throng as that? Is not this idea we have been entertaining after all a falsity? Is this doctrine of future recognition of friends in heaven a guess, a myth, a whim, or is it a granitic foundation upon which the soul pierced of all ages may build a glorious hope? Intense question! Every heart in this audience throbs right into it. There is in every soul here the tomb of at least one dead.

Tremendous question! It makes the lip quiver, and the cheek flush, and the entire nature thrill: Shall we know each other there? I get letters almost every month asking me to discuss this subject. I get a letter in a bold scholarly hand, on gilt-edged paper, asking me to discuss this question, and I say: "Ah, that is a curious man, and he wants a curious question solved. "But I get another letter. It is written with a trembling hand, and on what seems to be a torn-out leaf of a book, and here and there is the mark of a tear; and I say, "Oh, that is a broken heart and it wants to be comforted."

The Object of this Sermon

is to take this theory out of the region of surmise and speculation into the region of positive certainty. People say: "It would be very pleasant if that doctrine were true. I hope it may be true. Perhaps it is true. I wish it were true." But I believe that I can bring accumulation of argument to bear upon this matter which will prove the doctrine of future recognition as plainly as that there is any heaven at all, and that the kiss of reunion at the Celestial gate will be as certain as the dying kiss at the door of the sepulcher.

The doctrine of future recognition is not so often positively stated in the Word of God as implied, and you know, my friends, that that is, after all, the strongest mode of affirmation. Your friend travels in foreign lands. He comes home. He does not begin by arguing with you to prove that there are such places as London and Stockholm and Paris and Dresden and Berlin, but his conversation implies it. And so this Bible does not so positively state this theory as, all up and down its chapters, take it for granted. What does my text imply? "I shall go to him." What consolation would it be to David to go to his child if he would not know him? Would David have been allowed to record this anticipation for the inspection of all ages if it were a groundless anticipation? We read in the first book of the Bible, Abram died and was gathered to his people, Jacob died and was gathered to his people, Moses died and was gathered to his people. What people? Why, their friends, their comrades, their old companions. Of course it means that. It cannot mean anything else. So in the very beginning of the Bible that is taken for granted. The whole New Testament is an arbor over which this doctrine creeps like a luxuriant vine full of the purple clusters of consolation. James, John and Peter followed Christ into the mountain. A light falls from heaven on that mountain and lifts it into the glories of the celestial. Christ's garments glow and his face shines like the sun. The door of heaven swings open. Two spirits come down and alight on that mountain. The disciples look at them and recognize them as Moses and Elias. Now, if those disciples standing on the earth could recognize these two spirits, who had been for years in heaven, do you tell me that we, with our heavenly eyesight, will not be able to recognize those who have gone out from among us only five, ten, twenty, thirty years ago?

The Bible indicates over and over again that the angels know each other; and then the Bible says that we are to be higher than the angels, and if the angels have the power of recognition, shall not we, who are to be higher than they in the next realm, have as good eyesight and as good capacity? What did Christ mean in his conversation with Mary and Martha when he said, "Thy brother shall rise again?" It was as much as to say: "Don't cry. Don't wear yourselves out with this trouble. You will see him again. Thy brother shall rise again." The Bible describes heaven as a great home circle. Well, now, that would be a very queer home circle where the members did not know each other. The Bible describes death as a sleep. If we know each other before we go to sleep, shall we not know each other after we wake up? Oh, yes. We will know each other a great deal better then than now; "for now," says the apostle, "we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." It will be my purified, enthroned and glorified body gazing on your purified, enthroned and glorified body.

Now I demand, if you believe the Bible, that you take this theory of future recognition out of the realm of speculation and surmise into the region of positive certainty, and no more keep saying, "I hope it is so; I have an idea it is so; I guess it is so." Be able to say, with all the concentrated energy of body, mind and soul,

"I Know It Is So."

There are, in addition to these Bible arguments, other reasons why I accept this theory. In the first place, because the rejection of it implies the entire obliteration of our memory. Can it be possible that we shall forget forever those with whose walk, look, manner, we have been so long familiar? Will death come and with a sharp, keen blade, hew away the faculty of memory? Abraham said to Dives, "Son, remember." If the exiled and lost remember, will not the enthroned remember? You know very well that our joy in any circumstance is augmented by the companionship of our friends. We cannot see a picture with less than four eyes, or hear a song with less than four ears. We want some one beside us with whom to exchange glances and sympathies; and I suppose the joy of heaven is to be augmented by the fact that we are to have our friends with us when there rises before us the thrones of the blessed, and when there surges up in our ears the jubilate of the saved. Heaven is not a contraction, it is an expansion. If I know you here, I will know you better there. Here I see you with only two eyes, but there the soul shall have a million eyes. It will be immortality gazing on immortality—ransomed spirit in colloquy with ransomed spirit—victor beside victor. When John Evans, the Scotch minister, was seated in his study, his wife came in and said to him, "My dear, do you think we will know each other in heaven?" He turned to her and said, "My dear, do you think we will be bigger fools in heaven than we are here?"

Again: I accept this doctrine of future recognition because the world's expectancy affirms it. In all lands and ages this theory is received. What form of religion planted it? No form of religion; for it is received under all forms of religion. Then, I argue, a sentiment, a feeling, an anticipation, universally planted, must have been God-implanted, and if God-implanted, it is rightfully implanted. Under every sky, by every river, in every zone, the theory is adopted; and so I say a principle universally implanted must be God-implanted, and hence a right belief.

The Argument is Irresistible.

Again: I adopt this theory because there are features of moral temperament and features of the soul that will distinguish us forever. How do we know each other in this world? Is it merely by the color of the eye, or the length of the hair, or the facial proportions? Oh, no. It is by the disposition as well, by natural affinity, using the word in the very best sense and not in the bad sense; and if in the dust our body should perish and lie there forever, and there should be no resurrection, still the soul has enough features and the disposition has enough features to make us distinguishable. I can understand how in sickness a man will become so delirious that he will not know his own friends; but will we be blasted with such insufferable idiocy, that, standing beside our best friends for all eternity, we will never guess who they are?

Again: I think that one reason why we ought to accept this doctrine is because we never in this world have an opportunity to give thanks to those to whom we are spiritually indebted. The joy of heaven, we are told, is to be inaugurated by a review of life's work. These Christian men and women who have been toiling for Christ, have they seen the full result of their work? Oh, no. In the church at Somerville, N. J., John Vredenburgh preached for a great many years. He felt that his ministry was a failure, and others felt so, although he was a faithful minister, preaching the gospel all the time. He died, and died amid discouragements, and went home to God, for no one ever doubted that John Vredenburgh was a good Christian minister. A little while after his death there came a great awakening in Somerville, and one Sabbath 200 souls stood up at the Christian altar espousing the cause of Christ, among them my own father and mother. And what was peculiar in regard to nearly all of those 200 souls was that they dated their religious impressions from the ministry of John Vredenburgh. Will that good Christian man before the throne of God never meet those souls brought to Christ through his instrumentality? Oh, of course he will know them.

The Bible says nations are to be born in a day. When China comes to God will it not know Dr. Abeel? When India comes will it not know Dr. John Scudder? When the Indians come to God will they not know David Brainard?

One more reason why I am disposed to accept this doctrine of the future recognition is that so many in their last hour on earth have confirmed this theory. I speak not of persons who have been delirious in their last moments and knew not what they were about, but of persons who died in calmness and placidity, and who were not naturally superstitious. Often the glories of heaven have struck the dying pillow, and the departing man has said he saw and heard those who had gone away from him. How often it is in the dying moments parents see their departed children and children see their departed parents!

Now I Bring You This Glorious Consolation

of future recognition. If you could get this theory into your heart it would lift a great many shadows that are stretching across it. When I was a lad I used to go out to the railroad track and put my ear down on the track, and I could hear the express train rumbling miles away, and coming on: and to-day, my friends, if we only had faith enough we could put our ear down to the grave of our dead and listen to hear in the distance the rumbling of the chariots of resurrection victory. O, heaven! Sweet heaven! You do not spell heaven as you used to spell it. You used to spell it h-e-a-v-e-n, heaven. But now when you want to spell that word you place side by side the faces of the loved ones who are gone, and in that irradiation of light and love, and beauty and joy, you spell it out as never before, in songs and hallelujahs.

Oh, how different it is on earth from the way it is in heaven when a Christian dies! We say, "Close his eyes. In heaven they say, "Give him a palm." On earth we say, "Let him down in the ground." In heaven they say, "Raise him on a throne." On earth it is, "Farewell, farewell." In heaven it is, "Welcome, welcome." And so I see a Christian soul coming down to the river of death, and he steps into the river, and the water comes to the ankle. He says, "Lord, Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not death." And he wades still deeper down into the waters until the flood comes to the knee, and he says, "Lord, Jesus, tell me, tell me, is this death?" And Christ says, "No, no, this is not death." And he wades still further down until the wave comes to the girdle, and the soul says, "Lord, Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, this is not." And deeper in wades the soul till the billow strikes the lip, and the departed one cries, "Lord, Jesus, is this death?" "No," says Christ, "this is not." But when Christ has lifted the soul on a throne of glory, and the pomp and joy of heaven came surging to its feet, then Christ said, "This, oh transported soul! This is death."

A Modest Hint.

Gus—If you don't give it to me at once I'll kiss you.

Madge—And if I do give it to you you will let me alone?

Gus—Certainly.

Madge—Well—you can't have it.—[Boston Beacon.

—Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

TRADE AND CROPS.

STATE OF TRADE.

Condition of Business During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review trade, dated New York, July 12, says: In spite of usual midsummer dullness, aggravated this year by exceptionally hot weather, the volume of business continues larger for the season than in any previous year, and in all quarters high hopes are stimulated by excellent crop reports.

From many northwestern cities special reports show distinct improvement in trade because of crop prospects, which St. Paul calls the best for years. Yet prices of wheat have advanced 1½c, on sales of 15,000,000 bu., corn 1½c on sales of 17,000,000 bu., and oats ⅛c, while cotton is unchanged, with moderate dealings. Hogs and lard are higher, with potatos and eggs, but oil is 2c lower, and the absence of buyers cause disappointment in coffee, though prices are held. Slow consumption of sugar is also noted. But the general average of prices has advanced fully 1 per cent.

In the iron business the buoyancy anticipated at Philadelphia does not appear; there and here pressure to realize keeps the market weak. Pittsburg notes no loss in price, but slow movement. The leather industries are in better shape.

Coal is dull and weak, the recent advance being principally on paper.

Copper, tin and lead continue strong.

Reports from all quarters are hopeful. Midsummer dullness prevails at Boston increased by more stringency, and at Philadelphia and Pittsburg by the fact that higher wages have been conceded to iron workers, though higher prices for products do not seem obtainable. Chicago reports a larger movement than last year's in all grains and meats, in wool and in dry goods, with easy prompt collections, a very good trade in clothing, and better than last year in boots and shoes. St. Louis finds trade above the average, extreme hot weather having passed, but at Kansas city trade is light and collections are poor because of the drought. Milwaukee has a heavy local trade. Omaha a large trade and bright prospects, and Minneapolis a stronger market for flour, while the lumber convention has advanced prices of low grade lumber $1 per 1,000. At Detroit travelers report full orders, and at Cleveland all trades are better than a year ago. The glass works are closed at Pittsburg, but stocks moving fairly, and a scarcity of miners is felt in the coal business there.

The traffic of railroads still very large, for the last week of June about 8 per cent, and for the month about 11 per cent above last year's.

The steady growth of the country is illustrated in national bank reports, showing an increase since 1880 of 66 per cent in the number of banks, 87 per cent in deposits, and 90 per cent in loans.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 197, as compared with 190 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 209.

CONDITION OF CROPS.

July Winter Wheat Report Issued by the Agricultural Department.

The July winter wheat report of the department of Agriculture, represents the crop as harvested in all but its more northern latitudes. It shows some advance in condition where it was lowest in June, in Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri, and slight decline in Ohio, Kentucky, the Pacific coast and in the southern states. The general average is 76.2, against 78.1 last month, and the reduction is mostly in the non-commercial districts, the commercial supply states taken together making nearly the same average as in June.

The spring wheat average has advanced from 91.3 to 94.4. The averages of the principal states are as follows: Wisconsin, 93; Minnesota, 93; Iowa, 95; Nebraska, 88; the Dakotas, 94; Montana, 93; Colorado, 90; Washington, 93.

Taken together, the winter and spring wheat make an average of 82.1 instead of 82.4 last month. The returns from the South are very unfavorable, indicating scarcely more than half a full crop. The vitality of the crop was greatly impaired by March frosts. The fly and chinch bug appeared in some districts.

Ohio and West Virginia made slight reductions, the winter-killed areas disappointing expectations, while the unscathed fields yield sound and plump grain.

In Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas the least injured fields manifestly improved during the last month, and promised better results in threshing, while the badly winter-killed were worse blighted and more chaffy than was expected.

The average was slightly advanced in all these states.

The statistical report for July, of the department of agriculture, shows improvement in the status of cotton, the average condition having advanced from 88.8 to 91.4 since the previous returns.

There was generally an excess of moisture until about the tenth of June with fine weather since, giving opportunity of destruction of grass and for thorough cultivation.

Nearly throughout the cotton area two or three weeks of dry weather is reported, but scarcely any injury from drought. Since the first of July heavy rains have been reported on the Atlantic coast.

THE CROPS.

Wheat, Oats and Corn Sized Up by the Farmers' Review.

The following appeared in last week's Chicago *Farmers' Review*: The majority of our correspondents in Kentucky, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota report local showers sufficient for the immediate needs of growing crops in those states. "Very dry" is the report from all parts of Illinois and Missouri, as well as portions of Indiana, Ohio and Kansas. Good rains have fallen in many of the previously drouthy districts of Nebraska, and corn shows marked improvement in consequence.

The condition of spring wheat remains the same as last reported in Wisconsin and Minnesota. Considerable improvement has taken place in Nebraska and Iowa. Rust has caused a decline in several counties that has lowered the average for the state.

The condition of corn has not changed materially from the fair average last reported in Illinois and Iowa. Nebraska, Wisconsin and Minnesota correspondents report considerable improvement. Reports from all other states covered by our bulletin show a decline of two to five points.

Relative to oats, Illinois reports show a slight improvement on the very low averages last reported. Minnesota and Iowa correspondents report condition improving and prospects good for an average crop. Reports from Michigan and Wisconsin indicate considerable decline, but averages for those states are still high.

In all other states the condition is very low and apparently declining. From the present outlook Illinois and Missouri will harvest only about one-half and Kentucky about one-quarter their usual crops of oats, for all of which the grain plant louse is responsible.

We summarize as follows reports of condition:

Spring Wheat—Iowa, 88 per cent; Nebraska, 78¼, Wisconsin, 89¾; Minnesota, 93½.

Corn: Illinois, 90 per cent; Indiana, 86¾; Ohio, 78; Kentucky, 83; Missouri, 87½; Iowa, 92½; Kansas, 91½; Nebraska, 95; Michigan, 85; Wisconsin, 91¼; Minnesota, 88.

Oats: Illinois 53 per cent; Indiana 60¾; Ohio, 64; Kentucky, 28; Missouri, 48; Iowa, 92¼; Kansas, 69; Nebraska, 59; Michigan, 94; Wisconsin, 90; Minnesota, 94¼.

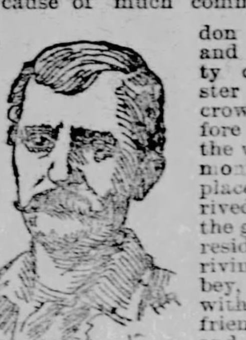
Indiana Crops.

The wheat harvest throughout Southern Indiana has been completed, and in a few sections threshing has begun. Reports from several counties indicate that the yield will be fully 25 per cent better than was predicted a month ago. Throughout the northern half of the state the reaper has just begun its work, and in that section, too, the yield will be considerably better than was expected. Other crops all over the state never were more promising than now, and farmers are consequently in excellent spirits.

MR. AND MRS. STANLEY.

The Wedding of the Explorer and Miss Dorothy Tennant.

The illness of Henry M. Stanley was the cause of much comment in London on July 12, and the vicinity of Westminster Abbey was crowded long before the hour for the wedding ceremonies to take place had arrived. At 1 o'clock the groom left his residence, and arriving at the Abbey, found it filled with the joint friends of himself and bride, Miss Dorothy Tennant. Mr Stanley showed the effects of the illness by which he was attacked the day before, and he was compelled to use a stick to assist him in walking to and from the altar.



The ceremony was performed by the Very Rev. George Bradley, D. D., dean of Westminster, the Very Rev. Frederick William Farrar, D. D., F. R., archbishop of Westminster, and the Rt. Rev. William Boyd Carpenter, D. D., lord bishop of Ripon.

The service was fully choral. A great crowd congregated about the abbey and loudly cheered Mr. Stanley and Miss Tennant and the attending guests on their arrival.

Miss Tennant's dress was of white corded silk, trimmed with white satin and embroidered with pearls and orange sprays. She wore a miniature of the queen, which had been presented by Her Majesty as a wedding gift. The representative of King Leopold, of Belgium, was Mr. Stanley's best man.

All the officers of Mr. Stanley's last expedition into Africa were present at the wedding.

Mr. Stanley, who reached the abbey first, rose upon the entrance of Miss Tennant, and the ceremony at once began. During the ceremony he held beneath his arm the stick which he was compelled to use for support while walking.

As he repeated the service his voice was almost inaudible, showing the results of his illness. Miss Tennant's voice was clear and steady, and only faltered as she repeated the words, "In sickness and in health."

After the ceremony a platform, which had been erected for the convenience of guests, collapsed and several persons who were sitting or standing upon it were bruised, some badly, though none fatally.

In an interview, Capt. Cassat, the African explorer said, that himself and Emin Pasha were heartily glad to be liberated from the Equatorial province by Mr. Stanley.

Other tongues, he said, had magnified the misunderstanding between Mr. Stanley and Emin Pasha. They had the highest respect for each other, and had never seriously disagreed. Capt. Casati said he intended to take a long rest and write an account of his travels.

He claimed to be the first discoverer of the mountains of the Moon. He praised the climate of Uganda, and said he believed that English coolness and Italian courtesy would triumph over the overbearing attitude of the Germans in Africa.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

IN THE SENATE.

Rules Like Those of the House Needed to Stop Filibustering.

How will the Republicans prevent Democratic filibustering in the Senate? is the question now being discussed. Democrats say that it can not be done, but the probabilities are that they will discover their error very soon.

The Republican members of the committee on rules are framing a rule that will do the business and they have consulted with Gorman, who is chairman of the Democratic caucus, but there has been no agreement.

Nobody pretends to believe an agreement is possible. The Democrats, of course, understand that this is a preliminary movement to the passage of the election bill, and they propose to put every obstacle possible in the way of the passage of that measure.

This Republican caucus committee, known as the committee of seven, will, undoubtedly, make a report in favor of changing the rules, unless the Democrats consent to allow a vote to be taken on the tariff and election bills, after a reasonable length of time has been allowed for debate.

But according to what Mr. Carlisle, Mr. Cockrell and other Democratic senators say, the Democrats will never consent to such a change.

"How are they going to bring it about?" asked Senator Pugh, of Alabama. "I don't see. There is no way to end debate on a question of changing the rules any more than there is on any other question, and I am sure that our side of the house can stand up and debate as long as the other side. The attempt to tire us out by all night sessions would be foolish! I think there are more able-bodied men on the Democratic side of the Senate chamber than there are on the Republican side, so I don't see how they are going to change the rules, and we will certainly never consent to the passage of a bill to give the control of our elections into the hands of outsiders who want to use this method of securing control of the government.

Senator Sherman said to THE BLADE correspondent: "When the time comes we will simply put the question and declare the result. We should be very glad to avert the necessity for changing the rules, but the Senate is the only legislative body in the world which has a code of rules that permits the unlimited waste of time in the way the Democrats are wasting it solely to prevent legislation.

"A minority cannot dictate what bills shall be passed, and if the Democrats are not willing to be reasonable about this matter we shall go right ahead and change the rules.

"The election bill, or one very much like it, will be passed by the senate, before we adjourn."

Blaine Talks to Congress.

The President has transmitted to Congress two communications from the secretary of State, inclosing in one the report of the action of the international American conference concerning the protection of patents, trade marks and copyrights in commerce between the American republics, and in the other the action of the same body for the better protection of public health against contagious diseases. Respecting the last named subject, Secretary Blaine, in his letter, says:

"The sanitary officers of the gulf cities of the United States have hitherto found great difficulty in protecting the public health against contagious diseases brought by shipping from South America, Central America, Mexico and West India ports, without restricting the freedom of commerce. At certain seasons of the year the quarantine regulations which they have been compelled to adopt have often placed an embargo upon communication with the tropical countries where such diseases originate. The same difficulties have been experienced in a like measure by the neighboring nations, and the attention of sanitary specialists, both in Europe and America, has been for years engaged in the task of devising some remedy.

International sanitary conventions were held at Rio de Janeiro in 1887, and at Lima, Peru, in 1889, and were composed of eminent scientists who gave the subject the closest investigation. At both these conventions regulations were framed for the protection of shipping and of ports exposed to infection, which agree in all their essential provisions. Those of the convention of Rio de Janeiro were adopted by Brazil, Paraguay, Uruguay and the Argentine Republic, and are now enforced in the ports of those nations. The recommendations of the Lima conference have not been carried into effect. Colombia, Venezuela and the nations of Central and North America were not represented at either convention, but they are equally interested in securing the results desired; and the international American conference recommends the acceptance and enforcement by them of the regulations of the Rio de Janeiro convention, or those adopted at Lima, as the best systems that have yet been devised."

Upon the subject of international patents and trade marks, the secretary, in transmitting the conclusions of the conference, says: "The South American congress which met at Montevideo in August, 1888, adopted three treaties for the protection of patents, trade marks and copyrights, which have already been ratified by the Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Brazil, Chili, Colombia, Ecuador, Paraguay, Peru, Uruguay and Venezuela—all the nations of the southern continent—and the recent conference recommends their ratification by the several governments of Central and North America.

THE BEHRING SEA TROUBLE.

Highly Important Action Taken at Washington.

On July 8, Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister, repeated the diplomatic denial which he made Monday night, but said that he preferred to add nothing to it which might lead to friction or be misconstrued. He added, however:

"There is no doubt that our vessels in the North Pacific are there to protect the British flag and our sealers."

Highly important action was taken at the capitol on July 8, with regard to the Behring sea controversy. For several months the Foreign Affairs committee of the House has been engaged in a discussion of various phases of the subject. There has been little communication between the committee and the State department with relation to the affair though Chairman Hitt, of Illinois, is a close personal friend of Secretary Blaine. The negotiations have been regarded as of so important and confidential a character that Secretary Blaine has preferred not to inform a greater number of persons than absolutely necessary of the progress made.

On July 8, however, Chairman Hitt called the Foreign Affairs committee together and agreed to report to the House at once a resolution calling upon the President to send to the House all the correspondence on the subject of the Behring sea question that might properly be made public. Mr. Hitt hurried into the House as the hands of the clock pointed to 4:45, and in the turmoil that preceded the adjournment he was unable to present his resolution.

With reference to the probable action of the House, Mr. Hitt said:

I have no doubt the resolution will be adopted early. It is possible that all the correspondence between Great Britain and the United States will not be sent to the House, as the resolution is so drawn that the President may, at his discretion, omit such part as in his judgment should remain confidential.

Representative McCreary, of Kentucky, is the principal Democratic member of the House Foreign Affairs committee. Together with Representative Hitt, the chairman of the committee, Mr. McCreary has devoted a great deal of attention to the Behring sea dispute. In speaking of the resolution which Mr. Hitt has prepared, Mr. McCreary said last evening:

I regret that Mr. Hitt could not have secured the passage of the resolution this afternoon, as the matter is one in which there should be as little delay as possible. While it is an exaggeration to say that we are threatened with war, yet it is nevertheless a fact that an unusually large British fleet is being assembled in the North Pacific. There are already two war vessels lying off Esquimalt, the Amphion and the Champion. I see by the telegraphed reports that the war sprite, Admiral Hotham's flagship is daily expected to arrive there, accompanied by three other war vessels carrying in the aggregate 36 guns. We are also told that two British torpedo boats have crossed the Atlantic, the first of their class to make the trip.

What do all these preparations mean? Congress should not proceed in the dark on such an important subject. We should know just what has been done, and what it is expected may be done. In other words, Congress should have all the information obtainable on this matter, and on that account I am anxious to have this resolution passed.

NOMINATIONS.

The Latest Appointments to Office by the President.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations on July 10:

War—Col. Beekman Du Barry, assistant commissary-general of subsistence, to be commissary-general of subsistence with the rank of brigadier-general.

State—B. Bowser, of Connecticut, to be consul of the U. S. at Sierra Leone.

Army Promotions.

The President, on July 11, sent to the Senate the following nominations:

War—Col. Alexander McD. McCook, Sixth Infantry, to be Brigadier-General.

Major Augustus C. Robinson, quartermaster, to be deputy quartermaster-general with the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

Capt. Edwin B. Atwood, assistant quartermaster, to be quartermaster with rank of major.

Confirmations.

Consuls—W. P. Holloway, of Indiana, Stratford, Ont.; W. P. Pierce, Trinidad; C. D. Joslyn, Windsor, Ont.; J. B. Hayden, Breslau.

Charles Willner, surveyor of customs, Burlington, Ia.

H. N. Allen, of Ohio, secretary of legation to Corea.

G. W. Wishback, of Missouri, secretary of legation to Buenos Ayres.

A. C. Moore, of West Virginia, minister to Siam.

Thomas E. Milchrist, United States attorney for the northern district of Illinois.

Registers at land office—J. L. Stoltz, Sundance, Wyo.; E. F. Cheney, Lander, Wyo.; J. E. Evans, Douglass, Wyo.; A. Dabrowsky, Redding, Cal.; B. W. Ritter, Durango, Colo.; R. C. Rodgers, of California, to be commissioner of Alaska.

Another Veto.

The President has returned to the House, without his approval, the bill extending the time of payment to purchasers of land of the Omaha tribe of Indians in Nebraska. The President, in his veto, says:

There is no objection that I know of, either on the part of the United States or of the Indians, to the extension of the unpaid installments due from purchasers. This relief is probably due to the purchasers.

The President, however, objects to the provision "that all the lands the payment for which is extended shall be subject to taxation by the state of Nebraska as if fully paid for and patents issued."

The President is of the opinion that the title of the United States and the interest of the Indians in the land should not be subjected to sale for delinquency of the purchaser in paying tax assessments.

Acts Approved.

The President on July 11, approved the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill; the act to provide an additional associate justice of the Supreme court of the territory of New Mexico; the act to provide for the disposal of certain abandoned military reservations in Wyoming.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Senator Teller Introduces a Joint Resolution.

In the Senate, on July 11, Mr. Teller introduced a joint resolution declaring it to be the determined policy of the United States government to use both gold and silver as full legal tender money; instructing the President to invite the governments of the Latin union countries and of such other nations as he may deem advisable to join the United States in a conference to adopt a common ratio between gold and silver, for the purpose of establishing internationally the use of bi-metallic money and securing fixity of relative value between these metals.

The conference is to be held at such place as may be mutually agreed upon by the executives of the governments joining in it. And when in the judgment of the President of the United States, a sufficient number of nations shall have entered into such international arrangement, he shall declare the ratio so fixed to be the existing ratio in the United States. The President is to appoint not less than three nor more than five commissioners to attend such conference on the part of the United States, and who are to receive $2,500 and their reasonable expenses. The joint resolution was referred to the finance committee.

Gen. McCook's Promotion.

The nomination of Gen. McCook to be a brigadier general has caused much favorable comment in both army and social circles.

[Alexander McDowell McCook was born in Columbiana county, O., April 22, 1831; was graduated at the United States Military Academy in 1852, and assigned to the Third Infantry. After a brief service in garrison he was engaged against the Apaches in New Mexico until 1857, and from February 12, 1858, till April 24, 1861, was assistant instructor of infantry tactics at West Point. On December 6, 1858, he became first lieutenant. At the beginning of the civil war he was appointed colonel of the First Ohio Regiment; in April, 1861, he was mustering and disbursing officer at Columbus. He commanded his regiment at the first battle of Bull Run, and for his services there was breveted major. He was appointed brigadier-general of volunteers on September 3, 1861, and commanded a division of the Army of the Ohio in the Tennessee and Mississippi campaign. He was breveted lieutenant-colonel at the capture of Nashville, March 3, 1862, and colonel on April 7, 1862, for services at Shiloh. July 17, 1862, he became major-general of volunteers and was placed in command of the Twentieth Army Corps, with which he served during the campaigns of Perrysville, Stone River, Tullahoma and Chickamauga. He engaged in the defense of Washington, July 11 and 12, 1864, and was in the middle military division from November, 1864, until February, 1865, and in command of Eastern Arkansas from February till May of the latter year. He received the brevet of brigadier-general United States army on March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services at Perrysville, Ky., and also on the same date that of major-general United States army for services in the field during the war. He investigated Indian affairs with a joint committee of Congress from May to October, 1865, and at the close of the war was made lieutenant-colonel of the Twenty-sixth infantry. December 15, 1880, he became colonel of the Sixth Infantry, and is now stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., as commandant of the school of instruction for infantry and cavalry.]

A Call for Pearline

brings the best washing compound in the world, and the original one—all others are imitations. It costs no more than common soap. It does more than soap's work, and half of your own besides. Anything that needs cleaning can be washed with it—without scouring, rubbing and scrubbing, and with absolute safety. Make its acquaintance; millions of women call it their best friend. Every grocer keeps it, because he has constant calls for it.

Beware of imitations. 184 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Resume of Daily Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The conference report on the silver bill was taken up in the Senate to-day. Mr. Vest said a large majority of the Senate had voted for free coinage, and the conference report did away with all idea of free coinage.

Mr. Sherman defended and explained the conference report. The question had arisen in the conference committee, he said, whether the two houses could be brought to an agreement on the two bills passed by them respectively. In the first section of the conference bill the language of the first section of the House bill had been retained somewhat, but the amount of silver to be purchased had been increased. Much to his regret, it had been fixed at a larger amount than the entire American product of silver. It had been made mandatory (not permissive) of the secretary of the Treasury to buy 4,500,000 ounces of silver each month, which, at the rate of $1.29 an ounce (or sixteen to one), would amount to the yearly issue of about $70,000,000 in treasury notes.

The legal tender clause in the House bill and in the Senate bill has been somewhat different and somewhat alike also; and the question had come up in the conference whether it would be right to deprive citizens of the United States of the right to contract for payment in gold or anything else. It had, therefore, been agreed nem con, that the treasury notes to be issued for silver like the silver dollar on which it was based should be legal tender for all debts, public and private unless otherwise stipulated in the contract. That same clause was to be found in the Bland bill.

Mr. Stewart—"Does the Senator from Ohio think that there is any danger of the Secretary of the Treasury failing to buy four and a half million ounces of silver per month, if he can get it at less than par, as provided in the act?"

Mr. Sherman—"Not the slightest. The Senate cannot legislate on the idea that the officers of the government will not execute the law. A suggestion has been made about the President and the Secretary of the Treasury haunting the capitol in regard to the bill. I have not seen either of them, and I do not think that a single conferee has seen either of them during the conference. The President of the United States will do what he thinks it is his bounden duty to do under the obligation. As to his seeking to influence me, or my seeking to influence him, that is rather beyond the bonds of reason."

The discussion was interrupted at 3 o'clock, and the report went over without action.

In the House the state amendments were concurred in to the House bill for the admission of the state of Wyoming. The Senate bill to adopt regulations for preventing collisions at sea was taken up and passed.

[The purpose of the bill is the adoption of the regulations to prevent collision at sea, which were unanimously adopted by the international marine conference. The members of the council were of the opinion that the code of signals provided in the bill would prove more effective than any other that could be devised.]

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, from the committee on Rules, reported a resolution providing that immediately after the adoption of the resolution it shall be in order for the committee on the Judiciary to call up for consideration the "original package" bill and afterwards the bankruptcy bill—this order to continue from day to day for four days successively, beginning with to-day. Saturday is private bill day.

Mr. Payson raised the question of consideration in favor of the land grant forfeiture bill.

The House refused—yeas 80, nays 97—to consider the resolution from the committee on Rules.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The Senate spent the whole of the day in discussing the conference report on the silver bill.

In the House, a resolution was adopted calling on the President for the correspondence relating to the Behring sea troubles, and the conference report on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was discussed.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The Senate adopted the conference report on the silver bill.

In the House the day was spent in wrangling over the approval of the journal.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—In the Senate Mr. Teller introduced a resolution, which was referred to the Finance committee, to the effect that it was the policy of the United States government to use both gold and silver as full legal tender money, instructing the President to invite the governments of the Latin Union countries and of such other nations as he may deem advisable to join the United States in a conference to adopt a common ratio between gold and silver, for the purpose of establishing internationally the use of bi-metallic money and securing fixity of relative value between those metals.

The shipping bills were discussed, and the Senate adjourned.

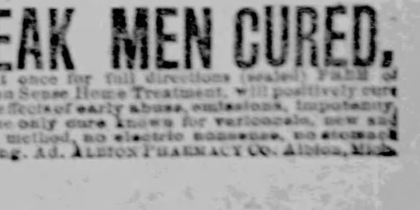
In the House the day was devoted to finding out whether a quorum was present.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—After a lengthy discussion in the Senate the two shipping bills—tonnage subsidy and postal subsidy—were passed by a strict party vote, and the tariff bill was taken up and made unfinished business.

In the House the conference report on the silver bill was accepted by a strict party vote—122 to 90. Fifty pairs were announced. The followed members were absent and not paired: Blanchard, J. B. Brown (Ind.), Clark (Ala.), Covert, Dickerson, Fowler, Lee, Mansur, McCarthy, Phelan, Rowland, Stahlnecker, Spinola, Taylor (Tenn.), Vaux and Wilkinson. The bill now goes to the President for his signature.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—In the Senate—Among the bills reported from committees and placed on the calendar were the following: House bill for the disposition of the abandoned military reservation of Fort Ellis, Mont. Senate bill appropriating $50,000 for a memorial structure at Marietta, O., commemorative of the settlement of the Northwestern territory.

The Senate proceeded to the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. Among the amendments reported from the committee on appropriations and agreed to by the Senate were the following: Increasing the item for repairs of the Chicago custom house from $45,000 to $100,000; inserting item for light station on Eleven Foot Shoal, Mich., $60,000; for completing lighthouse on the easterly end of the outer breakwater at Chicago, $15,000; for completing lighthouse on Northwest Seal Rock, off Point St. George, Cal., $87,000; for new steam tender for service in the First Lighthouse district, $95,000; tender for the Ninth and Eleventh Lighthouse dis-



WEAK MEN CURED,

Send at once for full directions (sealed) FREE of Common Sense Home Treatment, will positively cure all the effects of early abuse, emissions, impotency, etc.; the only cure known for varicocele, new and certain method, no electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Ad. ALBION PHARMACY CO. Albion, Mich.

tricts, $75,000; tender for the Thirteenth Lighthouse district, $95,000; inserting items of $15,000 for the collection and distribution of the indigenous fishes of the Mississippi valley; $20,000 for the completion of the government trout breeding and distributing station in Lake county, Col., and $20,000 for fish hatchery at Northville, Mich.; increasing item for transportation of silver coin from $25,000 to $55,000; inserting an item of $353,500 for the purpose of improving, extending and repairing vaults in the Treasury building, and for constructing new vaults or safes therein. Five of the 114 pages were disposed of, and the bill went over to tomorrow.

The House devoted the day to District of Columbia matters.

THE SENATE CAUCUS.

A Stop to be Put to Democratic Filibustering.

The conference of Republican Senators on the night of July 14, to hear the report of the committee appointed to draft a bill to limit debate, was attended by twenty-nine members. Of the eighteen absentees, ten of them were reported to be out of the city. Senator Platt presided. The conference lasted two and a half hours, and all reports agree that practical unanimity prevailed. The rule, as agreed upon by the committee, was presented and thoroughly discussed.

There is as yet the strictest secrecy observed respecting the terms of this rule, and various versions of it are current. The one most largely accepted is that after a proposition has been debated for three or four days it shall be in order for any senator to move that debate thereon be limited under the rule. That motion shall be put without debate, and, if adopted, then debate in question shall cease at the end of six days thereafter.

The discussion of the rule revealed the fact that almost every one present was in favor of the adoption of some method of limiting the debate. Senator Edmunds is said to have conceded that this was desirable, and he outlined the provisions of a rule that would have his approval. While differing from it in terms, it is said that his proposition was, in effect, similar to the resolution proposed by Senator Chandler, which is now pending before the committee on Rules.

After the conference adjourned, inquirers after results were referred to Chairman Platt, who stated that the conference had voted by a decided majority that the adoption of a rule to limit debate was necessary, and that the resolution reported by the committee has been recommitted to that committee to be reported at another conference, the date of which was not fixed.

During the discussion there was no reference made to the tariff bill, or to an apportionment bill.

The vote in favor of adopting a rule as stated was 25 to 2—two not voting.

A senator said after adjournment that the practical effect of the vote was the adoption of the rule proposed. The recommittal of the rule, he said, was due to a disposition on the part of the majority of the caucus to postpone putting it in operation until a necessity arose for its use. Those in favor of the adoption of the rule, he said, were divided into two classes—one of which favored the immediate consideration of the rule, with a view to its adoption by the Senate, the other class, and the larger, believed it best to wait until the minority actually showed a disposition to delay and obstruct the transaction of business, and then bring the rule before the Senate for its action.

The Senate will, the senator continuing said, take up the tariff bill and dispose of it before considering the election bill. But the latter will be acted upon. The rule to limit debate will be applied to the discussion of the tariff bill, if necessary to close the debate on it in time to take up the election bill. The intention of the Republican Senators to consider the latter, he said, was settled.

NEW TREASURY NOTES.

The Silver-Bullion Legal Tender Paper Issue.

The President and Secretary Windom have approved the designs of the new treasury notes provided for by the new silver bill which were recently prepared at the bureau of engraving and printing in anticipation of the passage of the bill. These notes will be of eight different denominations, as follows: One dollar, $2, $5, $10, $20, $50, $100 and $1,000. While each note has distinctive design outside of its value designation, they will all resemble in form and general characteristic the present legal tender note.

They will all be printed in black on the face and in green on the back. A new feature of the new notes, to prevent raising or alteration, is the printing the denomination in big black letters across the back. This will be done in the case of the ones, twos, fives, ten twenties and fifties. Black figures will be used in the case of the one hundred and one thousand dollar note, as the width of the note will not admit of the use of letters of the desired size. The notes will differ from all previous issues in bearing the words, "United States of America," instead of simply "United States."

They will say on their face that they are redeemable in coin, and on their backs that they are legal tender for all debts, public and private. Portraits will be displayed on the different notes, so far as selected, as follows: Ex-Secretary Stanton on the ones, Gen. Thomas on the fives, Gen Sheridan on the tens, Admiral Farragut on the one hundreds, and Gen. Meade on the one thousands. While the vignettes for the two, twenty and fifty-dollar notes have not been decided upon, it is probable that they will contain portraits of Gen. McPherson, ex-President William Henry Harrison and ex-Secretary Morrill, respectively.

The vignettes of Thomas and Sheridan will be exactly in the center of the face of the notes, all the others being placed on the sides of the face. Secretary Windom said this afternoon that the issue of these notes to meet the earlier demands will be confined to the tens, one hundreds and one thousands, for the reason that it will be impossible to print a sufficient amount of the smaller denominations to meet the requirements of the act in the thirty days intervening before it takes effect. The printing, however, will proceed as fast as the facilities of the government will permit.

THE APPRAISERS.

Four New Men to be Appointed This Week.

It is expected that the board of customs appraisers will be completed during the present week by the nomination of the four additional appraisers. These will be divided equally between the two political parties. Mr. Stackpole, a prominent lawyer of Boston, and Gen. George N. Snowden, formerly assistant appraiser at Philadelphia, are said to have been already selected for appointment. The former is a Republican and the latter a Democrat.

There appears to be a hitch regarding the other two members of the board, although it is said that Mr. Estee, of California, will be the Republican appointee, provided he will meet the requirements of the law in regard to the non-engagement in any private business. The other Democratic appointment is understood to lie between Commissioners Thompson, of South Carolina, Judge Somerville, of Alabama, Mr. Peter Bennett, of New Jersey, and Mr. Sherretts, of Maryland.

CHANGING THE RULES.

Republicans are Bound that this Congress Shall Do Something.

The Republican Senatorial caucus committee, instructed to frame a rule under which debate in the Senate may be limited, held a meeting on July 14 and agreed upon the form of a rule to be reported at the caucus that evening.

It is a rule applicable to any measure under consideration, being made general in its scope, with a view, it's understood, of passing an apportionment bill after the promulgation of the tabulation of the census returns of population.

This, it is said, can be made before August 15. There is nothing in the proposed rule referring to the counting of a quorum by the presiding officer in case any of the senators shall refuse to vote when their names are called.

Brief News Notes.

The Madrid *Gazette* says that in the last two months there have been 445 cases of cholera in Spain. Of these 251 have been fatal.

Mr. Stanley continues ill. Dr. Parke says he is very weak. The queen has sent a message by telegraph, making inquiries as to his condition.

The English government has decided to adhere to the proposal for a November sitting of parliament. The date of meeting will probably be November 25.

The London *Standard* says: "The death of Gen. Fremont deprives America of a romantic personality, which it can ill afford to lose in these prosaic times. His name will live in history."

THE SILVER BILL IS LAW.

IT PASSES THE HOUSE.

The Discussion on the Conference Report —The Vote.

The Senate has adopted the conference report on the silver bill. The discussion, on July 10 was opened by Mr. Morgan in opposition to the report. He expected that the day was to be a crisis in the question of the currency of the people of the United States—as much so, in regard to the demonetization of silver and the confining of coin to the single gold standard, as was the act of 1873. He did not know but that the effect of the vote to be taken today (if it should result in the adoption of the conference bill) would not be really more fatal to the prospect of silver coinage in the future than the act of 1873.

The legislation of 1873, has been, he said, an act of cold-blooded assassination of the silver dollar. It has been presided over by the senator whose "fine Italian hand" was to be seen in the conference bill, a bill which was a total departure from the action of both the House and the Senate, and which was essentially as new as if it had been a novel written by the Senator from Ohio within the last five days.

Mr. Morgan went on to speak of legislation on all important matters being now entirely controlled by conference committees—committees of arbitration, whose proceedings were secret; so that if such a committee were bribed to the extent of $100,000,000, no senator would be permitted to find it out.

Mr. Allison remarked that there was no necessary secrecy about conference committees. They were public committees.

Mr. Morgan replied to that remark by saying that in this very discussion Mr. Sherman had declined to answer a question as to proceedings in the conference committee on the ground that such proceedings were secret.

Mr. Sherman said he had never denied to the Senate any information as to what took place in conference. He had been asked what particular conference had offered a particular proposition, and he had felt that he was not at liberty to answer such a question. If he had been asked who voted for it he should have stated the exact fact; but, as to disclosing conversation in committee, that would be a departure not only from parliamentary propriety but from gentlemanly propriety.

Mr. Moran resumed his argument against the conference bill, and called the attention of the friends of free coinage—particularly of the senator from Colorado (Mr. Teller)—to the fact that the same fine Italian hand which had framed the act of 1873 had operated in the conference bill to destroy utterly any hope of the remonetization of silver, so long as it remained unrepealed. He predicted that when others of the conferrees came to realize what they had done, they would feel like kicking themselves over a ten-acre field. The bill would monometalize the country, would make gold the only thing with which to pay debts or to buy property. The craft of the senator from Ohio could not (after a twelve-months' consideration) have fixed up a bill that would more thoroughly destroy silver forever as money than the conference bill would.

The legal effect of the bill was plain. It was that the moment the price of silver was forced up to 371¼ grains for a dollar the coinage of silver ceased. The people of the United States would hold to a strict accountability for that the men who, in the last moment, had "given away" the whole question to the opponents of silver money.

The position taken by Mr. Morgan was controverted by Mr. Farwell and Mr. Jones, of Nevada, and a discussion was carried on between them as to the effect of the bill upon the currency of the country.

Mr. Morgan spoke for three hours and closed with an appeal to Senators not to allow the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) to thrust his stiletto again into silver.

He was followed by Mr. Call, who also argued against the conference bill.

Mr. Plumb said that in the particulars which he regarded as essential the bill was comparatively unobjectionable—supposing always that a compromise had to be made. He had been surprised to find that in regard to the free coinage of silver the Senate had been more advanced than the House. Free coinage was of advantage (he said) because it took the money supply of the country away from the suggestion of control by anybody, leaving it only to the operation of natural forces.

The conference bill would give to the country as much money during the next year as the free coinage of silver would give. The bill is a long step in the right direction—a much longer step than was the act of 1878 in reference to the conditions then prevailing. A longer step because of the increased amount of treasury notes that will be issued under it. Once out these notes will stay out and will strength the whole fabric of individual and governmental credit. They will be as popular as the greenbacks were, and will be just as permanently a part of the circulation. "If this bill becomes a law my own belief is that so easily and nicely will it work, so helpful will it be to all the people of the United States, so wisely will it commend itself to the good judgment of the people, that the next step will be free coinage, and a short step, too, taken with the practical concurrence of the American people. I shall vote for the conference bill, regretting that it is no better, immensely glad that it is no worse. If the House of Representatives had come up to the standard set by the Senate, we should have had, in my judgment, a better bill than this one. We should have freed the subject from the necessity of future legislation. Failing to get the concurrence of the other house, sitting under the shadow of an executive veto that has been freely threatened (no doubt without authority), we shall get out of this whole controversy more than we have ever gained since the day of the greenback issue, to the financial well-being of the country. We shall get that which will prevent serious financial disturbance in the coming season. It is 50 per cent better than anything I expected to get when I learned the result in the House of Representatives. It is a fair compromise. I mean to say that as a compromise it is fair to the great interests of the country, which are dependent upon the character and volume of the money."

After further debate the vote was taken and the conference report was agreed to—yeas 39, nays 26—as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Aldrich, Allen, Allison, Blair, Casey, Cullom, Davis, Dawes, Dixon, Dolph, Edmunds, Evarts, Farwell, Frye, Hawley, Higgins, Hiscock, Hoar, Ingalls, Jones, of Nevada; McMillan, Manderson, Mitchell, Moody, Pettigrew, Pierce, Platt, Plumb, Power, Quay, Sanders, Sawyer, Sherman, Spooner, Squire, Stewart, Stockbridge Washburn, Wolcott—39.

Nays—Barbour, Bate, Blackburn, Call, Carlisle, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Daniel, Falkner, Gibson, Gorman, Hampton, Harris, Jones, of Arkansas; Kenna, McPherson, Pasco, Pugh, Ranson, Reagan, Turpie, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Walthall—26.

The following pairs were announced: Chandler and Brown, Hearst and Stanford, Hale and Gray, Morrill and Morgan, Paddock and Eustis, Teller and Berry, Wilson, of Iowa, and Wilson, of Maryland.

The Senate Passes It.

The Senate passed the silver bill on Saturday, July 12.

Approved the Silver Bill.

The President approved the silver bill immediately upon its receipt at the White House, on July 14, and it is now a law.

THE SILVER BILL.

The Text of the Measure as it Became a Law.

Be it enacted, That the secretary of the Treasury is hereby directed to purchase from time to time silver bullion to the aggregate amount of 4,500,000 ounces, or so much thereof as may be offered, in each month, at the market price thereof, not exceeding $1 for 371.25 grains of pure silver, and to issue in payment for such purchases of silver bullion Treasury notes of the United States to be prepared by the secretary of the Treasury, in such form and of such denominations, not less than $1 nor more than $1,000, as he may prescribe, and a sum sufficient to carry into effect the provisions of this act is hereby appropriated out of the money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Sec. 2. That the Treasury notes issued in accordance with the provisions of this act, shall be redeemable on demand, in coin, at the treasury of the United States, or at the office of any assistant treasurer of the United States, and when so redeemed may be reissued, but no greater or less amount of such notes shall be outstanding at any time than the cost of the silver bullion and the standard silver dollars coined therefrom then held in the treasury purchased by such notes; and such Treasury notes shall be a legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract, and shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued; and such notes, when held by any national banking association, may be counted as a part of its lawful reserve. That upon demand of the holder of any of the Treasury notes herein provided for, the secretary of the Treasury shall, under such regulations as he may prescribe, redeem such notes in gold or silver coin at his discretion, it being the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the Treasury shall each month coin 2,000,000 ounces of the silver bullion purchased under the provisions of this act into standard silver dollars until the 1st day of July, 1891, and after that time he shall coin of the silver bullion purchased under the provisions of this act as much as may be necessary to provide for the redemption of the Treasury notes herein provided for, and any gain or seigniorage arising from such coinage shall be accounted for and paid into the Treasury.

Sec. 4. That the silver bullion purchased under the provisions of this act shall be subject to the requirements of existing law and the regulations of the mint service governing the methods of determining the amount of pure silver contained and the amount of charges and deductions, if any, to be made.

Sec. 5. That so much of the act of February 28, 1878, entitled, "An act to authorize the coinage of the standard silver dollar and to restore its legal tender character as require the monthly purchase and coinage of the same into silver dollars of not less than $2,000,000 nor more than $4,000,000 worth of silver bullion," is hereby repealed.

Sec. 6. That upon the passage of this act the balances standing with the treasurer of the United States to the respective credits of national banks for deposits made to redeem the circulating notes of such banks, and all deposits thereafter received for like purpose, shall be covered into the treasury as a miscellaneous receipt, and the treasurer of the United States shall redeem from the general cash in the treasury the circulating notes of said banks which may come into his possession subject to redemption; and upon the certificate of the comptroller of the currency that such notes have been received by him and that they have been destroyed, and that no new notes will be issued in their place, reimbursement of their amount shall be made to the treasurer under such regulations as the secretary of the Treasury may prescribe from an appropriation hereby created, to be known as "national bank notes, redemption account;" but the provisions of this act shall not apply to the deposits received under section 3 of the act of June 20, 1874, requiring every national bank to keep in lawful money with the Treasurer of the United States a sum equal to 5 per centum of its circulation, to be held and used for the redemption of its circulating notes, and the balance remaining of the deposits so covered shall, at the close of each month, be reported on the monthly public debt statement as debt of the United States, bearing no interest.

Sec. 7. That this act shall take effect thirty days from and after its passage.

GENERAL NEWS.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

ENGLISH CHANGES.

Preparations Being Made to Reconstruct the Cabinet.

Arrangements for the reconstruction of the English cabinet are making progress. It also says that the Right Hon. W. H. Smith, the present government leader in the House of Commons, will be elevated to the peerage, and that he will probably be succeeded by Lord Randolph Churchill as government leader in the house.

Lord Hartington has again been offered office, but he prefers to remain outside. He was consulted yesterday during the meeting of the cabinet, and he advised that Lord Randolph Churchill be asked to resume office. Lord Salisbury, the Press Association further states, went to Windsor Castle last night and obtained the queen's assent to the proposed changes.

In the House of Commons, July 10, Mr. W. H. Smith, the government leader, stated that in view of the late period of the session, the government had decided not to proceed with the standing order relating to the postponement of the consideration of bills from one session to another. It had also decided to drop the Irish land purchase bill and the tithes bill during the present session but to again introduce them at the next session, which would open in November.

In conclusion Mr. Smith said he trusted that before the house was prorogued it would pass the bill providing for the cession of Heligoland to Germany, the local taxation bill, the bill providing for the housing of the working classes, and the census bill.

FALL OF THE BASTILE.

Its 101st Anniversary Celebrated in Paris.

The 101st anniversary of the fall of the Bastile was celebrated with great enthusiasm at Paris on July 14.

One feature of the celebration was the march past the statue of Strasburg in the Place de la Concorde, by a procession consisting of the members of a number of patriotic societies. M. Merry, a Boulangist member of the chamber of deputies, attempted to make a speech at the statue.

He was warned by the police to desist, but he persisted in addressing the crowd despite the warning, and was thereupon taken into custody. Another feature of the celebration was a parade by the children attending the public schools, who defiled before the Hotel de Ville.

Canadian Revenues.

The statement of the revenue and expenditure on account of the consolidated fund of the Dominion of Canada, for the fiscal year ended June 30 last, shows the total revenue to have been $38,843,173.14, and the expenditures $30,939,772.26, leaving a surplus of $7,903,400.88. This is the largest surplus since the confederation.

Ireland's Crops.

An official report relative to the crops in Ireland says, that the condition of potatoes is generally very fine. There are some signs of blight, however, in Limerick, Cork and Kerry counties. Oats and barley promise fine crops. Turnips are in good condition. The growth of wheat and corn is retarded.

Gathering Information.

Havely Hill, a member of the Imperial House of Commons, is gathering further information at Victoria, B. C., about the Behring sea claims. Mr. Hill brought the matter before the Commons this year, but it was postponed at the request of the secretary Foreign Affairs.

A Nice Thing to Think Of.

A Vienna dispatch of July 14, says that snow covers the central Alps and continues falling. In the district of Salz-Hammergut and the adjacent country everything has a wintry appearance. The rivers in the southern Tyrolese Alps have overflowed their banks.

Issue Bank Notes.

The president of the Argentine Republic, has authorized the issue of bank notes to the amount of $100,000,000 for the purpose of relieving the financial situation. The rejection of the proposed sterling loan has caused great excitement on the bourse there.

The new board of the national bank at Buenos Ayres satisfies the commercial community of Montevideo. In view of the improved situation they have abandoned their intention to renew the convention of 1875, binding themselves to receive only gold.

Off the Indian Ocean.

A terrific cyclone prevailed at Muscat here and in the adjacent country on July 9. Many houses, both here and on the plantations, were demolished. The loss of life was appalling. Reports thus far received show that over 700 persons were killed.

Has Reached the Coast.

Dr. Peters, the German explorer, reached the coast of Zanzabar, from the interior of Africa on July 8. He is well.

TO FIGHT THE TRUST.

J. D. Iler Starting in on a Large Contract.

J. D. Iler, a well known western brewer, is preparing to establish a large distilling industry in opposition to the whisky trust. He is in Chicago now for the purpose of selecting machinery for a distilling plant to cost nearly $3,000,000.

Such an establishment would furnish all spirits and alcohol that the trust now has trade for, independent of the three outside houses. It is the idea of Mr. Iler and his associates not only to put up a big distillery but to combine enough industries with it to warrant the establishment of a small western town.

This, with the profits of Mr. Iler's breweries, would keep the distillery afloat, even if the trust gave away its products. It will be in such shape that the enterprise can meet the terms of the trust at any stage. The plant is to be established on the Missouri river, at some point in the heart of the corn belt, but Mr. Iler declines to make the location public with more exactness pending the purchase of the necessary land.

AN AWFUL STORM IN THE NORTH.

A Cyclone Sweeps Over the Lakes Near St. Paul—Great Loss of Life.

On Sunday night, July 13, just before dark, a disastrous cyclone bore down upon Lake City, Minn., and in a few minutes nearly 200 people were killed. What appeared to be an ordinary electric storm was noticed coming up from the west, but in half an hour the whole heavens had been converted into a lightning-lined black canopy of death.

A little before dark a terrific wind struck the village, driving every one in doors. Trees were uprooted, buildings were wrecked and much damage done in the short time the storm lasted. In a few minutes news was abroad that an excursion boat with over 200 people on it was capsized in the middle of Lake Pepin. The boat was the steamer Sea Wing, which came down the lake from Diamond Bluff, a small place about seventeen miles north, on an excursion to the encampment of the First regiment M. N. G., which is being held a mile below Lake Cty. The steame started back on the homeward trip about 8 o'clock, and although there were signs of an approaching storm, it was not considered in any way serious and no danger was anticipated.

The boat was crowded to its fullest capacity, about one hundred and fifty men, women and children from Redwing and Diamond Bluff being on board, and about fifty people on a barge which was attached to the side of the steamer. When about opposite Lake City the boat began to feel the effects of the storm. But the officers kept on their way. The storm increased as the boat continued up the lake, and in fifteen minutes was at its height.

Nearing Central Point, about two miles above Lake City, the steamer was at the mercy of the waves, which were washing over the boat and all was confusion. The boat momentarily ran into a bar and the barge was cut loose, and the steamer again set adrift in the lake. A number of those on the barge jumped and swam ashore.

As the barge floated again into the deep water, those on board saw the steamer as it was carried helplessly out into the middle of the lake, and as they were being tossed about on the raging waters, they were horrified a moment later to observe the steamer capsize and its cargo of 150 people precipitated into the lake. Those on the barge remained there until they were drifted near the shore, and they were all rescued or swam ashore.

Among them were two ladies who were brought to the beach by strong and ready swimmers. As soon as the storm began to effect the progress of the boat, Capt. Weathern give instructions to run the boat into the Wisconsin shore, but it was too late. The waves were running too high to permit the helmsman to operate the rudder, and the boat was at the complete mercy of the storm.

Leaped from the Steamer.

A few moments after the barge was cut away the steamer was carried to the center of the lake, and the efforts of the boat's crew and the more cool-headed passengers were devoted to preparations for the worst. A dozen or more secured the few life preservers that were to be found and jumped into the water, preferring to take their chances.

In five minutes more the waves began to wash into the boat and fill the lower deck, and while hailstones, as large as hen's eggs, came down on the heads of the poor and helpless creatures who were huddled together on top, a huge wave struck the craft on the side, at the same moment that a terrific blast of wind, more forcible than the others, came up and carried the boat over.

All of the people on board, 150 or more, were thrown into the water, some being caught underneath and others thrown into the waves. The boat turned bottom upwards and only about 25 people were observed floating on the surface. These caught hold of the boat and climbed upon the upturned bottom, those first securing position helping others. In five minutes more the 25 or so who had obtained momentary safety on the boat could observe no others of the boat's crew or passengers floating on the surface of the continuing high sea of waves.

Could Only Call for Help.

Afterward, however, as a flash of lightning lighted up the surface of the lake, the sight of an occasional white dress of a drowning woman or child was observable, but it was impossible for those who witnessed the terrible sight to lend any aid. Those remaining began calling for help from the shore. Soon the storm began to abate, and in half an hour lights were observed flitting about on the pier at Lake City, opposite which point the upturned steamer had now been driven before help could reach them.

Rolled Over a Second Time.

However, the poor creatures who yet remained to tell the horrors of the night were again submitted to another battle with the elements. With no word of warning, and as they were just beginning to hope that they would be taken off by the citizens of Lake City, the boat again turned over, this time on its side, and again all the 25 remaining souls were hurled into the water.

Of these several were drowned before they could be brought to the boat by those who succeeded in remaining afloat and again securing a hold on the boat's side. In a few minutes a dozen or more row-boats were manned and put out from the shore, although the high sea of waves had not yet subsided, and after scouring the lake for a quarter of an hour the upturned boat was at last discovered, and the twenty or more remaining people clinging to the boat were rescued and brought to the shore, most of them being men who could swim.

In Lake City.

In Lake City the damage to property by the cyclone is great, although no fatalities have been reported. Collins Bros.'s saw and planing mill is totally demolished. The roof of the opera house, owned by Mr. Hanish, was carried away, and the stores underneath more or less damaged by the rain and hail. Young & Co.'s drygoods block is badly demolished, and goods in the stores damaged.

The roof of the building in which the telegraph office is located is gone, and the lower floors were damaged. Gillett & Beck's starch factory is an almost total wreck. The streets of the city are filled with fallen trees and parts of buildings that had been carried through the air.

A Race With the Cyclone.

Passing from the starting point the cyclone struck Lake Joanna, Lake Gervais, Lake Vadnais, Little Canada, and passed on about four miles to the east of White Bear Lake. The passengers on the St. Paul & Duluth train, which left White Bear at 4:55, were approaching Gladstone, when they observed the cyclone forming, and watched its whirling motion with interest rather than fear or excitement. Not so with the engineer, however. He saw the threatening aspect of the sky, and with a startled look ahead to see if all was clear, he took a firmer grip on the throttle and the engine leaped forward under his touch. His judgment and quick action undoubtedly saved the lives of the whole crowded trainful, for the twisting, terrifying devastator crossed the track scarcely more than a minute after the train had passed.

On Lake Gervias.

The cyclone struck the shores of Lake Gervias, where J. H. Schurmier, of St. Paul, had a summer cottage in a little basin. The funner-shaped cloud swooped down on them and demolished the dwellings and a number of other buildings in the same neighborhood. The camp of Col. Helleher, with a large party, was blown down, but the party all escaped injury. In the wreck of the Schurmier house, however, five were killed and ten injured there and at the Good cottage.

As Seen From a Distance.

According to the testimony of those who witnessed the storm, it first gathered in the vicinity of Snail lake, several miles to the northwest of Lake Gervais, and something like eight miles from St. Paul. It proceeded slowly in its general movement, and first began its work of destruction about three miles from the Schurmeier and Good cottages, by demolishing a barn and several windmills.

After this it seemed to bound into the air, striking the earth again near the hamlet of Little Canada, where the first serious damage was done. Again it skipped a space of about a mile and again lowered to the earth and resumed its work of destruction, its fury culminating near the shore of Lake Gervais where five deaths were caused.

Once again the storm seemed to rebound into the air, only to regain the earth a half mile further on where the ruins of the Gaetzke home and the bruised inmates were left to bear witness to its relentless power. Here its force seemed to be spent, as it proceeded eastward it assumed simply the nature of a high wind accompanied by a thunderstorm. Hail as large as medium-sized olives was one of the features at White Bear.

Besides the Good and Schurmeier cottages, the following persons are known to have had their cottages blown to pieces: Moses Milanstone, Mrs. J. P. Milanstone and R. B. Shannon. These were situated a short distance west of Lake Gervais. A Mr. Gaetzke living half a mile east of the lake had his house destroyed as did S. Nadeau, near Little Canada, a mile and a half west of the lake. Several of the inmates of these houses were injured, but none fatally. Besides the houses destroyed a number of barns and windmills were blown down. No estimate can be made as yet, however, of the amount of damage done to property.

CLINTON B. FISK DEAD.

The Noted Philanthropist and Prohibitionist Passed Away.

Gen. Clinton B. Fisk died at his residence, No. 175 West Fifth street, New York city, at 10:30 a. m., July 9, aged 62 years. Services were held at the Madison avenue Methodist Episcopal church on Friday, 11th inst., at 6 o'clock. The burial took place be at his old home, Coldwater, Mich., on Saturday, the 12th inst.

[Clinton Bowen Fisk was born in York, Livingston county, N. Y., December 8, 1828. His parents removed to Michigan in his infancy. The father died in 1832, and the lad was bound out to a farmer, with whom he lived until he was 12 years of age. He then obtained his release, and earned his living by doing chores of any kind that he could get. He had a passionate fondness for study, and began a course of preparatory study for entrance to the Michigan university, but was compelled to abandon the project on account of ill health. Subsequently he for a time attended the Albion seminary, but did not complete the course. He was a man of business in his teens, and, settling at Coldwater, he at 21 married Miss Jeannette C. Crippen, and opening a store, was very successful. He engaged in various enterprises, including milling and banking, and when he removed to St. Louis in 1859 he had established a fine reputation for business sagacity, had acquired a snug fortune for a man of his years, and was held in the highest esteem for his noble qualities. When the war broke out Mr. Fisk enlisted as a private in the Thirty-third Missouri infantry, soon became its colonel and a year later was made brigadier general. He served with distinction first in the Army of the Tennessee and then in Missouri. At the close of the war he was brevetted major general of volunteers. He was then appointed assistant commissioner under Gen. O. O. Howard in the management of the Freedman's Bureau in Kentucky and Tennessee. He afterwards removed to New Jersey. In 1865 he actively aided in establishing Fisk University at Nashville, Tenn., and it was named after him. He was for years president of its board of trustees. Gen. Fisk was very prominent in the affairs of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a trustee of Albion College, in this state, of Drew theological seminary, and of Dickinson college. He was trustee of the American Missionary society and a member of the Book committee of the Methodist Episcopal church. Originally a Republican, Gen. Fisk was for years before his death a most conspicuous member of the Prohibition party. He was the candidate of that party for governor of New Jersey in 1886, and in 1888 was its candiate for the Presidency. In 1874 Gen. Fisk was appointed a member of the board of Indian commissioners, of which he was president. The general was widely known in Michigan, the state in which he spent his childhood and began his business career. He participated in several political campaigns in this state and made frequent business and social visits to Detroit, where his sister, Mrs. Eleanor J. Swan, widow of Isaac N. Swan, resides on West Fort street. Gen. Fisk was the executor of the estate.]

TIME TO ACT.

The United States Will Have to Look After Her Trade.

The San Francisco *Journal of Commerce* has an editorial this morning calling attention to the fact that the colonies of New South Wales and New Zealand intend, in November next, to discontinue the subsidy which they have paid for the past 20 years to maintain the regular line of mail steamers between San Francisco and the colonies.

The paper states that this action on the part of the colonies is due to the failure of the United States government to pay at least one-half the cost of maintaining the present mail and passenger service. The paper also points out that the amount of mail matter going from this port to the colonies is nearly fifteen times as great as that coming this way, and that in 1889 the exports of merchandise from America to the colonies amounted to $2,256,000, while the imports from the colonies amounted to but $1,627,000, showing the balance of trade in favor of America.

The *Journal of Commerce* declares that in view of the present circumstances that the end of the steam communication between America and the British colonies in the South Pacific is near, and deems it imperative that Congress should devote early and prompt attention to the subject.

A LAND SQUABBLE.

Washington's Troubles Have but Just Commenced.

The case of the state of Washington against John McBride began before the local United States land officers at Seattle on July 10. The question involved is the title to 640 acres of land adjoining Tacoma. The land was set apart as a school section several years ago, but in 1889 gold was discovered on the land and a large number of claims were staked out, but afterwards abandoned.

Among the claimants was John McBride who, after abandonment of his mining claims, took up land in accordance with the United States mining laws, and applied for a patent about 90 days ago. The state, however, intervened, on behalf of the state schools. The land is said to be worth in the neighborhood of four million dollars, exclusive of mineral deposits.

DEMOCRATS RULE THE STATE.

Republicans Will Make No Campaign in Virginia.

There is a great deal of comment being made at the capitol on the action of Mahone and the Virginia State Republican committee, in declining to make any general campaign in Virginia this fall.

This action is the result of absolute knowledge of the fact that the Democrats have secured control of all the machinery, and will not allow anything but a Democratic count, and that, of course, means Democratic success.

Mahone says that Democratic officials struck the names of fully 27,000 legally qualified voters off the registration books before the last election. The committee action is regarded as being a powerful argument in favor of the federal election bill.

Almost a Riot.

An exciting election was held on July 11, at Butternut, a new town of Ashland county, Wis. The questions at issue were the erection of a new school building and longer terms. Urged by County Superintendent Broer, the women of Butternut were induced to vote for the school. The questions carried, and the men, most of whom are foreigners, proceeded to show their disapproval of the result by pelting Broer. For a time a riot was imminent, but quiet was finally restored.

Will be Watched with Interest.

Mr. James C. Raymond, of Attica, Michigan, has brought suit in the Circuit court against John W. Peck, a druggist in Attica, and Daniel West and Anthony Williams, his bondsmen, claiming damages in $10,000 on the allegation that May 30 last Peck sold Raymond's son, a boy of fifteen, eight ounces of alcohol, by reason of which the boy and a younger brother became intoxicated and were run over by a locomotive.

Toledo Was There.

At the educational convention, on July 12, the committee reports on industrial education and manual training were made and the following officers were elected: President, Dr. Lewis McLouth, of Brooklyn, S. D.; vice president, William Sayre, of Philadelphia, and secretary, George S. Mills, of Toledo, O.

The Nail Mills Resume.

The Salem Wire Nail mills of Findlay, Ohio, employing 500 hands, which shut down a week ago pending negotiations with employes regarding the new scale of the Amalgamated association, resumed operations again this morning, the proprietors having signed the scale of wages demanded.

New Cotton.

The first bale of cotton for the season, weighing 330 pounds, arrived at New York on July 9, by the steamer City of Augusta. It was shipped by S. B. Brown, of Albany, Ga.

VANCE'S SEAT IN DANGER.

The President of the North Carolina Farmers' Alliance After the Senator's Scalp.

A few days ago, in an open letter to Elias Carr, president of the North Carolina Farmers' alilance, Senator Vance said he could not support the sub-Treasury bill. The official organ of the alliance on July 10, in a leading editorial, attacks Vance. It says:

"Senator Vance may have underestimated the strength of the alliance. Men living right here in the state have done this. He may think he may ignore its demands, but he will find it contains more than one-third of the backbone of the state. Senator Vance is a brainy man, but we contend that the thousands of alliance men in North Carolina know a thing or two. He would have us believe that he knows more than the hundreds of intelligent farmers from twenty-three states who met in St. Louis last December. The farmers of North Carolina pay Senator Vance. It is his business to work for them. Whether the measures are constitutional or not he should do it, and if the bill is not in shape he should have gone to work and put it in shape. If he is not willing to serve the people we want to know it. We cannot afford to pay men and then allow them to put up their brains against the entire state. The moral of it all is this: We must go back to the old way of electing farmers to Congress and the United States Senate. It becomes more and more apparent that those we call our friends are our enemies. Begin this year. Delays are dangerous."

THE VERDICT

In the Hill Farm Mine Disaster in Pennsylvania.

The coroner's verdict in the Hill Farm mine at Dunbar, Pa., is as follows:

"Daniel Shearin came to his death while in the discharge of his duty as fire boss in the Hill Farm mine on the 16th day of June, 1890, by being suffocated with after damp, a smoke caused by an explosion of gas by John Kerwin opening a drill hole in an unlawful manner, under directions and by order of Robert Lang, superintendent, and that said Robert Lang is criminally responsible in causing the death of said Daniel Shearin.

"Davis Hay came to his death while in the discharge of his duty, in trying to rescue his son in the Hill Farm mine on June 16, 1890, by being suffocated with after-damp and smoke caused by an explosion of gas by John Kerwin opening a drill-hole in an unlawful manner, under direction and by the order of Robert Lang, superintendent, and that we believe said Robert Lang is criminally responsible in causing the death of said Davis Hay."

The public feeling is against the verdict. The laboring people say the blame should not be laid on Mr. Lang, who has always been faithful in his duty in looking after the safety and welfare of his employes, and that a similar mistake was liable to be made by any one under the same circumstances.

COMING BY BOAT LOADS.

Armenian Paupers to Invade the United States.

An American living at Antioch, Syri,a has written a letter to a New York paper in which hesays:

A Catholic priest, deep in the councils of Rome, whose intimacy I have the good fortune to posess, told me of a plan whereby the Menonite Catholics of Mount Lebanon intend to emigrate to the United States. Unable to get a permit from the sultan of Turkey they will, by stealth, cross over to Cyprus, British territory, and sail from thence, as some detachments have already done.

Another tremendous army of Asiatics is preparing to emigrate to the United States in the autumn. These last are Armenians. Even Armenian paupers in this region, returned to this country at the expense of Pennsylvania churches, are preparing to return in the autumn again to test the infinite folly of Americans. They entertain the most sovereign contempt for any law of Congress; as the infinite sham of an examination at New York has once been passed by them. With the continued grinding poverty and military burdens, with the increasing taxes the great masses of Western Asia and Northern Africa are determined to go to the United States.

Loving my country as my life, I earnestly invoke your instant attention to this alarming state of things, that in some way Congress may stem the torrent of these hordes of vandals, who will ultimately destroy American institutions.

A DOUBLE CHILD.

Another Strange Freak of Nature Reported in Indiana.

Four weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hatfield, prominent society people, of Winamac, Indiana, had born to them a double child, a most peculiar freak of nature. It is a pair of boy babies, whose aggregate weight is seven pounds.

One child is perfect in every respect, while a second is without a head. Its lower limbs, body and left arm are perfect, but the left hand is without a little finger. Its right arm is merely a rudimentary growth of three inches, with a nail on the end of it and resembles in appearance an index finger. Both children are well and hearty and seem to be growing and developing as one child. The attachment of the second child to the first is by a fleshy union at the upper and outer side of the umbilicus.

Poisoned Water.

One hundred and fifty men, women and children at a church picnic at Solon, a few miles north of Iowa City, Iowa, were prostrated on July 13, with serious symptoms of poisoning. In a few moments the people had fallen from the tables upon the ground, writhing in pain. Physicians were summoned and administered remedies, and in a few hours the patients recovered, no case being fatal. The use of water from a well long abandoned, is given as the cause of the sickness.

The Geyser Spouted.

Secretary Noble received on July 9, the following dispatch from Mammoth Hot Springs, W. T.: "This dispatch has just been received from Norris Basin:

At 4:15 p. m. there was a severe shock of earthquake, followed by a terrible roar, and upon investigation it proved that the geyser called the New Crater had an eruption. It is throwing up a column of steam, stones and water about 200 feet in circumference and to the hight of about 125 feet and shaking the whole basin around that vicinity."

Shifted the Cut.

Miss Sarah Burr died in New York in March, 1882, leaving a large estate. Among other bequests was one of $10,000 to a missionary fund in Texas controlled by the Protestant Episcopal church. In 1887 the money was paid to the American Church Missionary society. Yesterday Judge O'Brien, of the Supreme court, decided that the money should be paid to the Protestant Episcopal church council, of Texas.

A Good Idea.

The American Institute of Instruction, in session at Saratoga, N. Y., on July 11, passed resolutions favoring an educational exposition at Chicago at the time of the Columbian Exposition, endorsing temperance education in public schools and commending federal aid to education.

Michigan Republicans.

The Michigan Republicans have selected Detroit and August 27 and 28 as the time and place for holding their state convention.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.*

THE PATHFINDER GONE.

Gen. John C. Fremont Dies in His New York Residence.

Gen. John Charles Fremont died at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, July 12, at his residence, 49 West Twenty-fifth street, New York city. His death was caused by peritonitis, and was sudden and unexpected. The funeral took place at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning from the Protestant Episcopal church of St. Ignatius, Fortieth street, between Fifth and Eighth avenue. It was as quiet and unostentatious as possible, and there was no military display. Mrs. Fremont and the general's daughter, Miss Elizabeth Fremont, are in Los Angeles, Cal., and were therefore unable to get home in time to attend the funeral. The interment was in Trinity cemetery, New York city.

[John Charles Fremont was born in Savannah, Ga., January 21, 1813. His father was a Frenchman and his mother was Anne Beverley Whiting, the daughter of a wealthy and prominent Virginia family. At the age of 15 he entered the junior class of Charleston college, but was expelled for inattention to his studies. In 1833 he became teacher of mathematics on board the United States sloop of war Natchez, and went with that vessel on a two years' cruise to South America. Upon his return, the college that had expelled him gave him the degrees of bachelor and master of arts. He then became professor of mathematics in the navy, and was appointed to the frigate Independence, but he soon quit the sea, and became a surveyor and railroad engineer. In 1837 he accompanied Capt. Williams, of the United States army, on a military reconnoissance in the mountainous Cherokee country in Georgia, North Carolina and Tennessee. Subsequently he was engaged in a survey between the Missouri river and the British line, and in 1841 he extended his explorations to the Pacific Ocean. He was almost constantly engaged in this work until 1846, when, on July 4, he was elected governor of California. Six days later he learned of the Mexican war, and at once started for Monterey with 160 riflemen, and organized the California battalion, of which he was appointed major. He remained in the service of the government, either as soldier or explorer, until elected senator from California in 1849. In 1856 he was made the American and Free Soil candidate for President, but was defeated by Buchanan. In October, 1841, he was secretly married to Jesse Benton, daughter of Col. Thomas H. Benton, a senator from Missouri. Since 1858, until recently, Gen. Fremont has resided in California.]

BLAINE'S RAILROAD.

General Bragg Discusses the Subject in Chicago.

General E. S. Bragg, of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, who won distinction by gallant service in the war of the rebellion, and who, during the administration of President Cleveland, was this government's minister to Mexico, has little faith in the consummation of Secretary Blaine's backbone railway scheme. "Who would pay to build the road?" he asked to a Chicago reporter on the 11th. "It is said 'the different governments through which it will pass.'

"Now, with the exception of the United States, Mexico is the richest of these countries, and half of her revenues are already pledged in guarantee of the bonds of what railroads have thus far been built within her borders. She is not likely to still involve herself. And as to the countries to the south of Mexico, well——," and the general smiled, "the mountains on the backbone of which it is purposed to run the road are high, but the sums of money necessary to build it are higher. Besides, those countries are not sufficiently ambitious for such improvements. Again, if built, from what source would come the revenues? The countries are not thickly settled, and, moreover, the people have so long been accustomed to travel on bareback, and by the same means to transport their freight, that they will evince little desire to utilize the facilities of the railroads at the necessarily high rates of freight and transportation.

"We of the north make a mistake in estimating the probable action of the inhabitants of those southern republics," continued the general. "They are not, as we are, nervous, energetic and ambitious. On the contrary, they are our opposites in nearly all things, and above all in the main they are contented with their lot. Approach them with projects of a financial or an educational character and they will come back at you with 'I am content as I am.' The only activity some of them display is in politics, and that is not due to any prevalent dissatisfaction with their government, but to desires for personal advancements, a few outs wanting to get in. They are as happy as any people on the globe, perhaps happier, and being so the likelihood of their exhibiting the requisite energy to build their share of the backbone railroad is, to my mind, decidedly chimerical."

A VIGOROUS LAW.

Original Package Men Will Keep Away From Leland.

Nothing within the history of the village of Leland, Iowa, has ever created such indignation as was aroused Saturday last when it became known that parties from a neighboring town were about to establish at this place an "original package" saloon.

Monday evening the people assembled en masse to express their indignation and demand an abandonment of the attempt. Stirring speeches were made, and resolutions adopted reciting that Leland is not an incorporated town, and therefore without lawful police powers to control or prohibit the traffic in intoxicating liquors, or protect the citizens from the insults of intoxicated persons, and as the federal and state courts have failed in their decisions to extend that protection the citizens passed an ordinance of which the following is the substance:

That it be unlawful to sell intoxicating liquors of any kind in Leland, and that any person violating this ordinance shall be tarred, feathered and cowhided out of the village.

The meeting seems to have accomplished its purpose, for the parties contemplating the opening of an original package house have abandoned their purpose.

DECKER'S MURDERERS.

They Have Confessed to the Crime Committed Last Month.

James Maxwell, alias Murray, who has been under arrest at Morris, Illinois, for some days, charged with the murder of Charles Decker on the night of June 25, has at last broken down and confessed his guilt. Murray and a negro named Williams broke into the house on the night in question.

The family was aroused, and Charles Decker was killed by a blow on the head and his mother beaten into insensibility. The negro accuses Murray of striking the blows, and Murray says the negro did it. Murray only confessed after being confronted with the negro.

Snow and Frost.

The signal station thermometer at the Summit House, Mt. Washington, N. H., on July 10, indicated 25 degrees below zero, and the top of Mount Washington was white with snow and frost.

The English government has accorded an increase of pay and other concessions to the telegraphers.

The nihilist, Mendelssohn, denounces what he considers the discomforts of French prisons and their bad condition as regard sanitation.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, July 15, 1890.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	July 15.	July 8.
4's coupons	121¼	121¼
4's registered	121¼	121¼
Pac. 6's of '95	112½	113

The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$2,436,135
Loans, decrease	1,642,900
Specie, increase	2,807,400
Legal tenders, increase	35,700
Deposits, increase	1,627,900
Circulation, increase	10,500

The banks now hold $6,308,705 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

THE MARKETS.

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best, 15c; choice, 11@12c.

Eggs—Steady at 15c.

Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@6¼c; veal, 5c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $5 00.

Hides—Cured steers', 6¾@7c; cured light, 4¾@5½c; heavy steers', green, 5c; light, 5¼c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5½c; green, 6c; kip, green, 4c; market very dull.

Poultry—Chickens, 11c; turkeys, 12@13c.

Beans—$1 75@2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—New, $1.25 per bushel.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess, $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 30. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6½c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	46½	46⅝	46⅛	46½
Am. Cot. Oil	....	....	....	....
Can. Sou	57	57¼	57	57¼
C. C. & I	75⅛	....	....	75¼
C. B. & Q	106¼	....	....	106¾
C. Gas T	55⅝	55⅝	54⅛	54½
Del. Hud	....	....	....	....
Del. Lack	148	148⅛	147¾	148¼
Erie	26⅛	26⅜	26⅛	26⅜
Hock. Val	29⅝	30	29¾	30¼
*Jer. Cent	....	....	....	....
Lead Tr	21	21	20¾	20¾
Lake Shore	110	110⅛	109⅞	110⅛
Lou. & Nash	89⅝	89⅝	89⅛	89⅜
Mo. Pac	74⅛	74⅛	73¾	74
New Eng	50¼	51¼	50¼	50⅝
Nor. Pac. pfd	83¼	83½	83¼	83½
Northwest	111½	112	111½	111⅝
Or. Trans	47⅞	48⅛	47⅞	48
Pac. Mail	45¾	45¾	45½	45⅛
Rich. Ter	22¾	22⅞	22⅝	22¾
Rock Island	90¼	90¾	89¾	90½
Reading	46⅜	46⅝	46¼	46¼
Sugar	76¾	77¾	74¾	74⅛
St. Paul	73¾	74⅛	73⅝	74⅛
Tenn. C. & I	50⅛	50¾	50⅛	50¾
Tex. Pac	20¾	20¾	20⅛	20⅜
Union Pac	63⅞	64⅛	63¾	64⅛
Wabash pfd	26⅛	26¼	26⅛	26¼
W. & L.E. pfd	78⅜	....	....	78⅜
West Union	84⅝	84⅛	84⅝	84½

*Ex. div. on J. C. 1½ per cent.

NEW YORK, July 15—3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 4 per cent. Bar silver, 109. The stock market closed dull but firm, at about opening figures.

The Past Week's Trade.

The general trade of the country has been of good volume during the past week. New wheat is begining to move eastward, which will give ease to money in the West.

To-Day's Markets.

The markets for wheat were dull and lower to-day on lower cables and fine weather in Europe.

No. 2 soft red wheat closed at 88½c, 1¼c decline; No. 3 soft red, 84½c.

July wheat, 88c, 1¼c lower; August, 88½@88¾c, latter to close, 1¼c depressed; September, 89⅛@88⅝c, 1¼c off; December, 92@91¾c, 1¼c decline.

Corn—Active; No. 2, 39¼c, ¼c up; August, 38c; September, 38¾c; No. 2 yellow, 39¼c; No. 2 white, 40½c.

Oats—No. 2, 32c; September, 29c.

Clover seed—No sales.

Prices of July and August wheat to-day:

July.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	88	88	88	88
Chicago	89⅛	89⅞	88¼	88¼
New York	94	94¼	94	94¼
St. Louis	89	89	88¾	88⅞
August.				
Toledo	88¾	89	88¾	88¾
Chicago	87⅛	87⅞	87⅛	87⅛
New York	93⅝	93⅝	93½	93⅝
St. Louis	87¾	87¾	87¼	87¼

General Produce.

BUFFALO, July 15.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, quiet at 91c; No. 1 northern, 90c; No. 2 red winter, nominal. Corn—No. 2, in store, 41½c.

DETROIT, July 15.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 88¼; No. 2 red, cash, 88½c; No. 2 red July, 88c; August, 88¼c; September, 89c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 38c; August, 38½c nominal. Oats—No. 2 cash, 33c. No. 2 white, cash, 34c.

MILWAUKEE, July 15.—Flour quiet. Wheat easy; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 86@87c; August, 85c; No. 1 Northern, 89c. Corn quiet; No. 3 on track, 36½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white on track, 32¼c. Rye easy; No. 1 in store, 49@49½c. Barley quiet; No. 2 in store, 54c.

CINCINNATI, July 15.—Flour steady. Wheat firm at 85c. Corn steady at 40c. Oats firm at 33c. Rye weaker, at 47c. Pork quiet at $12 37½. Lard firm at $5 50. Bulk meats firmer at $5 25. Bacon steady at $6 25@6 37½. Whisky firm; sales, 803 bbls.

ST. LOUIS, July 15.—Closing—Wheat lower; cash, 88¼@88½c; August, 87½c; September, 88⅝c. Corn lower; cash, 36c; August, 35¾c; September, 36⅝c. Oats lower—cash, 33c; August, 29¼c; September 29½c. Pork is quiet; cash, $11 00@11 50. Lard nominal, prime steam, $5 65. Whisky is steady at $1 09.

CHICAGO, July 15.—1:15 p. m.—The closing prices on the Board of Trade to-day as quoted by the Daily Trade Bulletin, are as follows: Wheat, steady; cash, 88½c; August, 87⅛@87¼c; September, 88⅛c bid. Corn, cash, 37⅜c; August, 37⅛c; September, 37½@37⅝c. Oats steady; cash 29¼c; August, 28⅛c; September, 28⅜c. Mess Pork quiet; cash, $11 75; August, $11 50; September, $10 70. Lard steady; cash, $5 82½; September, $5 87½; September, $6 10. Short ribs steady; cash, $5 05; August, $5 12½; September, $5 22½@5 25. Rye dull at 48½. Barley firm. Flax seed steady at $1 31. Prime timothy seed steady at $1 33@1 34. Butter and eggs steady. Whisky $1 10.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Wheat—Receipts 631,750 bu; sales, 3,464,000 bu; market steady at ¼@⅜c decline, better foreign weather reports, trading is more active; July 94@94¼c; August, 93¼@93⅞c; September, 93⅝@93⅞c; December, 95⅛@95¾c; January, 96½c. Barley—Out of stock. Corn—Receipts, 300,300 bu; sales, 896,000 bu; market declined 1c, recovered ⅛c; fairly active; No. 2, 44@44⅝c; steamer mixed, 43⅛@44c. Oats—Receipts, 82,000 bu; sales, 30,000 bu; dull, ¼@½c lower, easy; western, 34@43c. Beef dull, steady; plate, $7 25@7 75; extra mess, $7 00@7 25. Pork is quiet and unchanged to-day; mess, $13 25@13 75; extra prime, $10 00@10 50. Lard quiet and easy; steam rendered, $6 12½. Butter—Receipts, 12,643 packages; market quiet and easy for all but extras; western dairy, 6@11c; western creamery, 8@17; Elgins, 17½c; imitation creamery, 6@13c. Cheese—Receipts, 26,223 packages; market steady, moderate demand; state, 7@8¼c; fancy white, 8c; do colored, 8¼c; western, 5½c; skims, 1½@5¼c. Eggs—Receipts—5,966 packages; market quiet; fancy firm, and other grades are somewhat weaker; western, 15½@17c. Sugar—Raw, strong; fair refining, 4 13-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 5 7-16; refined, firm; powdered, 6⅝c; granulated, 6 5-16c; crushed, 6⅞c. Spirits turpentine quiet, steady; 42½@43c. Molasses dull; New Orleans common to fancy, 28@45c. Tallow firm and quiet; city ($2 for packages), 4 7-16c.

Live Stock.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, July 15.—Eirick Bros'. Report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Hog market slow and lower; receipts limited; Yorkers and mediums, $3 85; pigs, $3 65@3 70; stags and roughs, $2 75@3 20. Veal calves strong at $4 50@5 00.

BUFFALO, July 15.—Cattle quiet; receipts, 38 loads through, no sale. Sheep and lambs quiet; receipts, 10 loads through; 2 sale. Hogs dull; unchanged; receipts, 11 loads through, 9 sale; mediums, heavy and mixed and Yorkers, $3 90@3 95; pigs, $3 80@3 85.

KANSAS CITY, MO., July 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,750; shipments, 5,200; market steady; steers $3 25@4 30; cows, $1 25@2 50; stockers and feeders, $2 60@3 50; range steers, $2 00@2 40; range cows, $1 50@1 65. Hogs—Receipts, 16,100; shipments, 900; market steady to 5c higher; bulk, $3 35@3 60; all grades, $3 35@3 62½. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; shipments, 2,000; market steady to strong; lambs, $5 00@5 50; good to choice muttons, $4 25@4 50; stockers and feeders, $3 00@3 25.

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened, 88¾c; highest, 89½c; lowest, 88⅝c; close, 88⅞c.

Philadelphia Wool Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July 15.—The decline in foreign wool has depressed prices. Dealers are cautious and not disposed to make contracts at present quotations.

New York Coffee Market.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Coffee—The Rio options were at a partial advance of 5 points. Havre was generally stronger; receipts at Rio for three days were 17,000 bags; and at Santos 3,000 bags. Rio exchange 23¼d. There was very little buying interest here. Rio on the spot was steady; No. 7 flat bean, 18¼@18⅝c.

New York Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Cotton firm; middling uplands, 12 1-16; middling Orleans, 12¼; sales, 117 bales. Futures closed steady; sales 86,000 bales; July, 12.14; August, 11.98; September, 11.01; October, 10.17; November, 10.60; December, 10.60; January, 10.55; February, 10.70; March, 10.72.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, July 14.—Receipts of tobacco light, and demand active for best grades. Prices are quoted: Dark—Trash, light, $1@1 50; do heavy, 1@1 50; common lugs, light, $2@2 50; do heavy, $2@2 75 medium lugs, light, $3@3 50; good lugs, light, $3 50@4; do heavy, $4@4 50; common leaf, light, $3 50@4 00; do heavy, $4@4 50; medium leaf light, $5 00@6 00; do heavy, $5 00@6 00; good leaf, light, $6 00@7 00; do heavy, 7 00@9 00.

For good weights and sound order; otherwise, and unmerchantable ¼c less on lugs and ½@1c less on leaf, depending on quality and condition. Quotations for old 1888 crop: Burley—Trash, $1 00@2 00; colory trash, $2 50@3 00; common, $2 00@3 50; colory, $3 50@4 50; medium, $2 50@3 00; colory, $5 00@6 00; Good, $3 00@3 50; colory, nominal; Fine, nominal; colory, nominal; Selections, nominal; colory, nominal.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, July 14.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: Continued rain renders the outlook less favorable. Ripening is backward and quite four weeks distant. Corn is badly laid and twisted in Kent and Sussex; it stood well elsewhere. English wheat is higher. The sales of English wheat for the week amounted to 31,829 quarters at 33s 3d, against 25,463 quarters at 29s 3d for the corresponding week last year. The trade in foreign wheat was brisk. California wheat is higher. The imports for the week were large and prevented a greater rise in prices. The large stocks of flour prevent an advance in that staple. Barley was 3d dearer. Maize also advanced. To-day the market disappointed holders who expected that the unfavorable weather would enliven trade. Grain was hard to move at the advances; foreign wheat was 9d and red 6d dearer. Maize was 3d and oats 6d dearer. Barley, beans and peas were dull. Flour was 6d dearer. The market closed 6d dearer for lines and 9d dearer for heavy oats. Maize sold well at an advance of 3d.

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